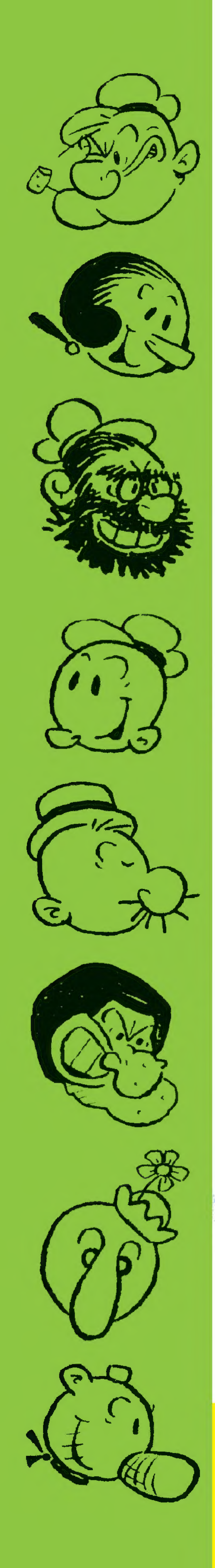
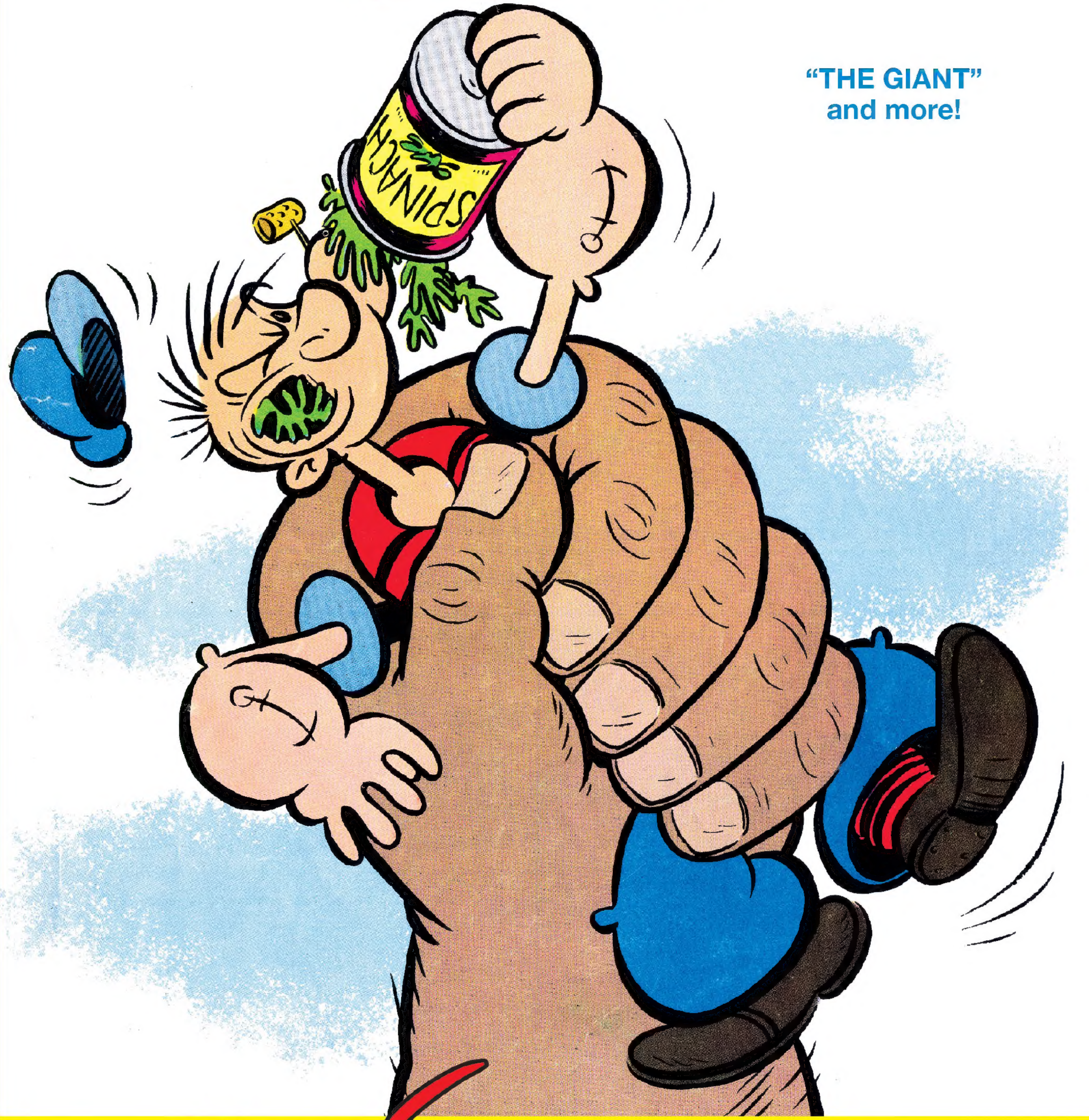
Popeye®

ADULT & KID FRIENDLY!™

"THE GIANT"
and more!



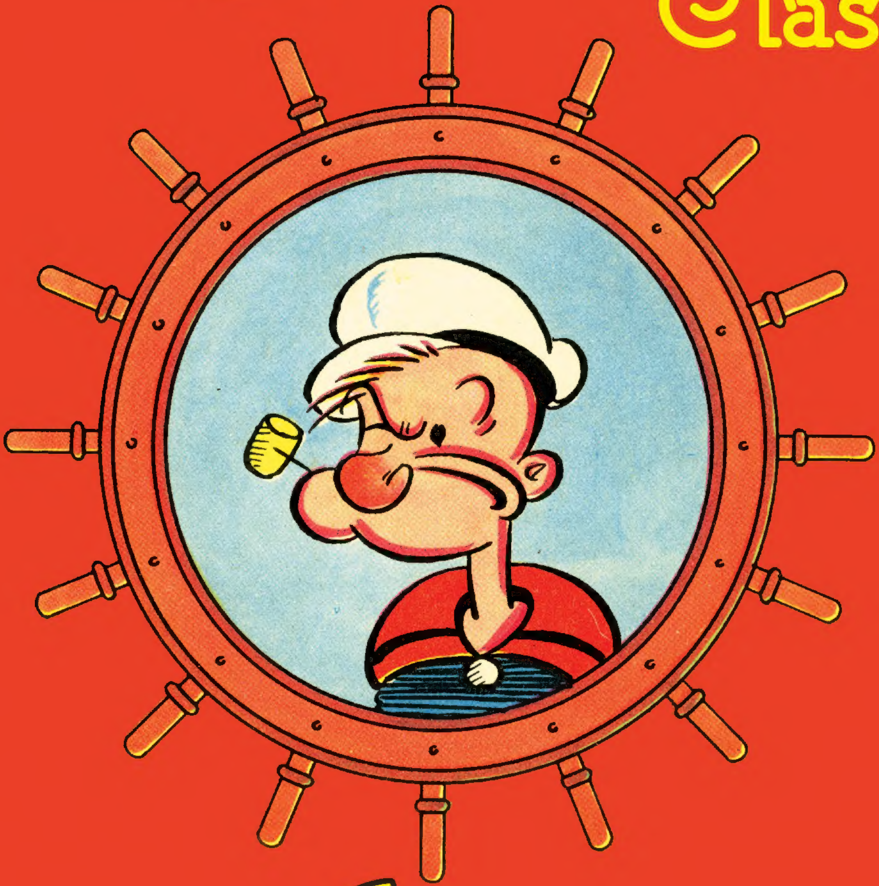


BUD SAGENDORF

GULP!
WOW!
POPEYE

Popeye

Classics



BUD SAGENDORF

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YOE BOOKS!

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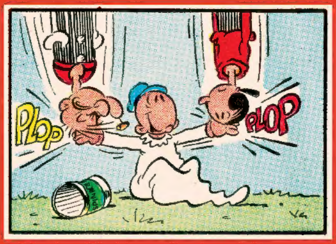

Dedicated to our good frien',

Jeff Trexler.

This is Volume 11 in the complete reprint of Bud Sagendorf's classic *Popeye* comics. Collect them all.

Join the fun on Facebook on the "Celebrating Popeye" page!

Check out our videos: **YouTube.com/TheYoeTube.**

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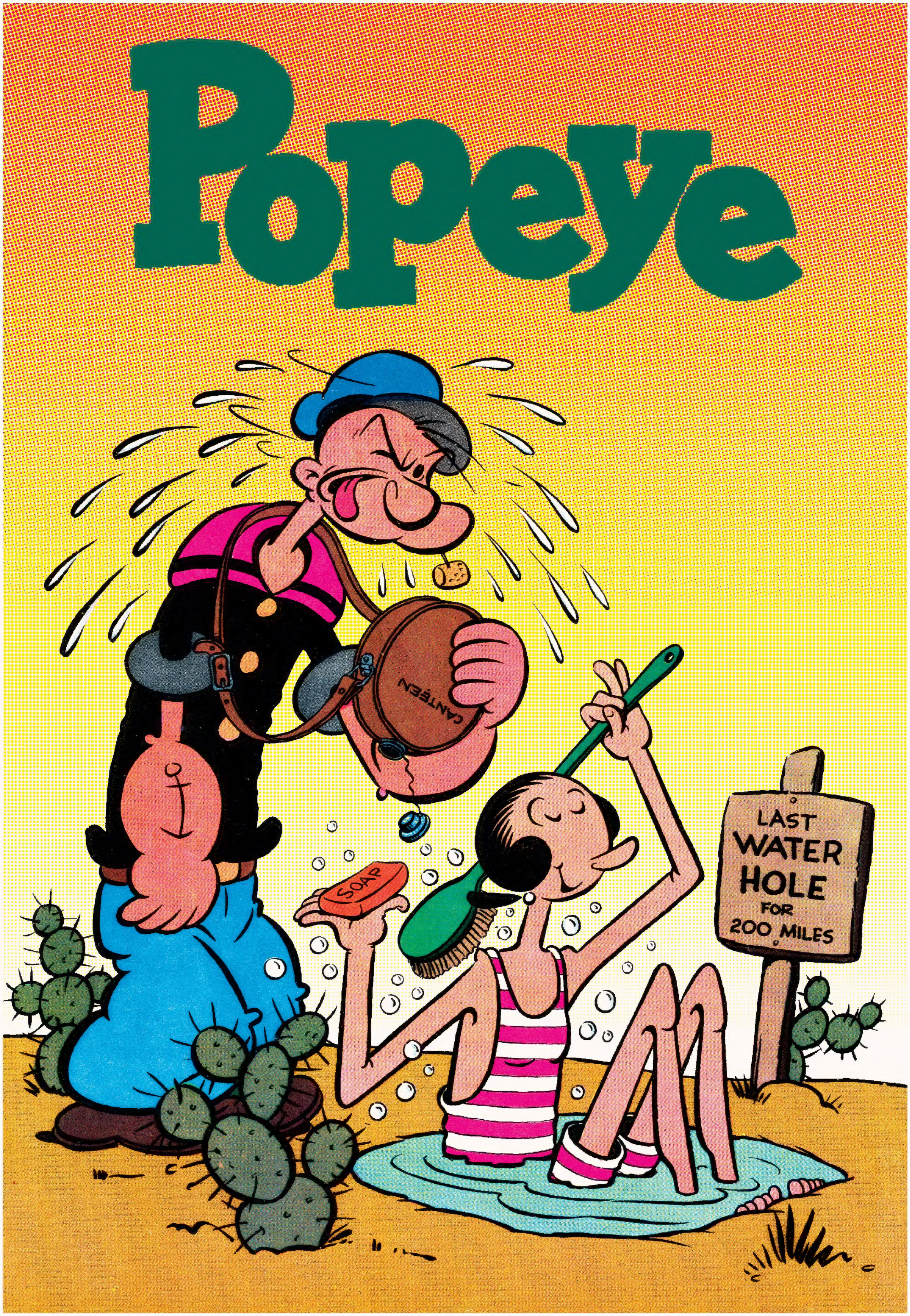
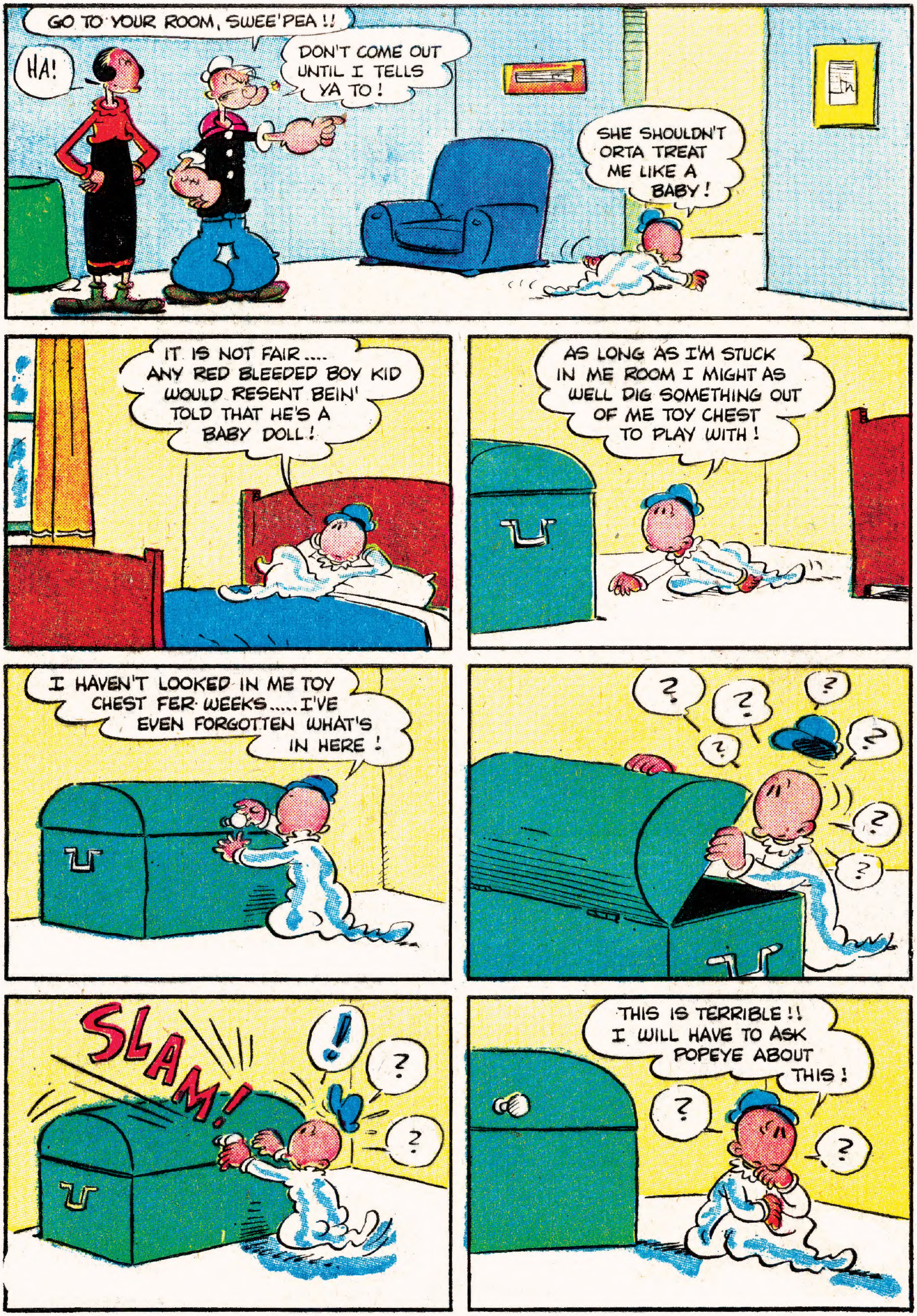
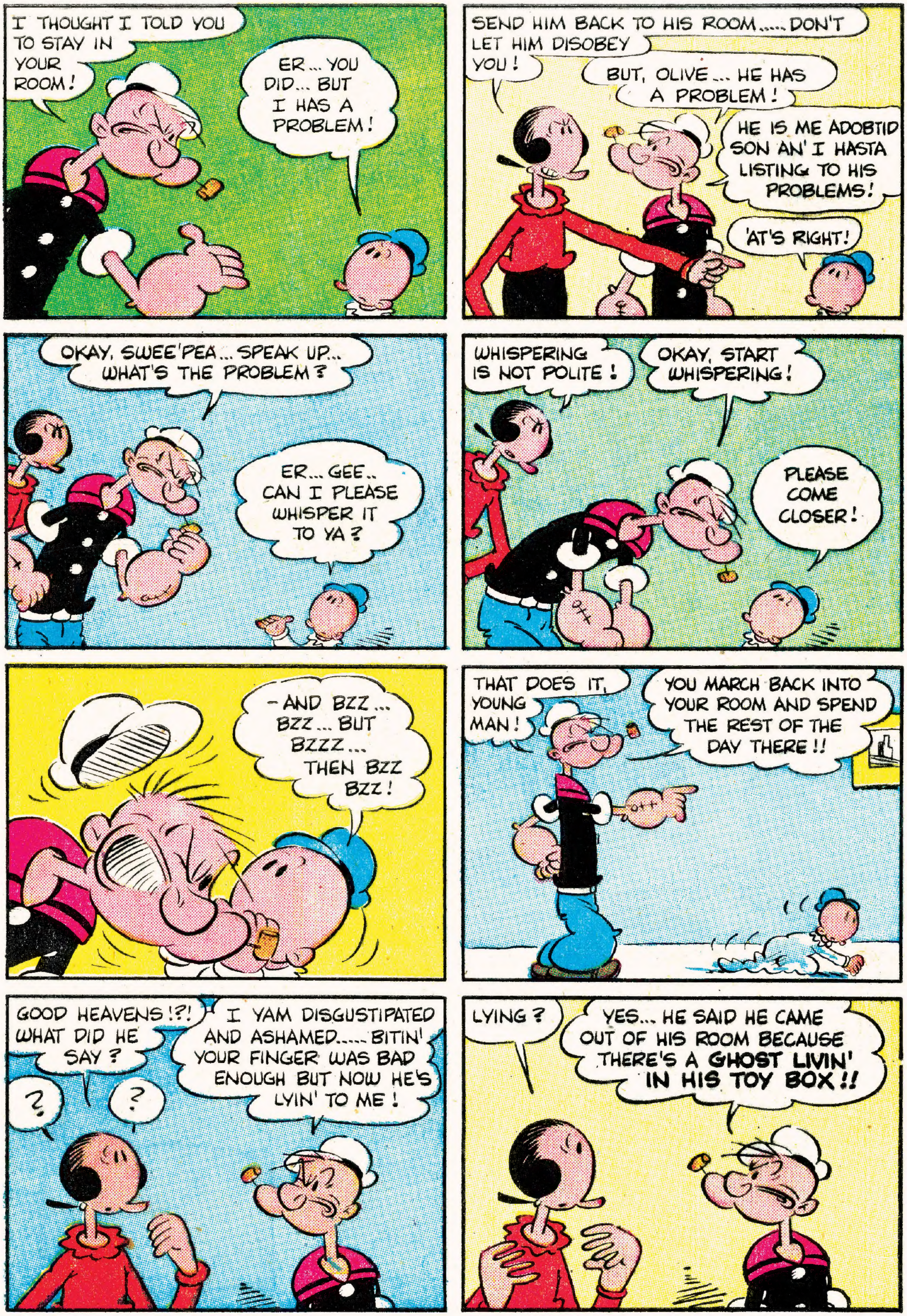
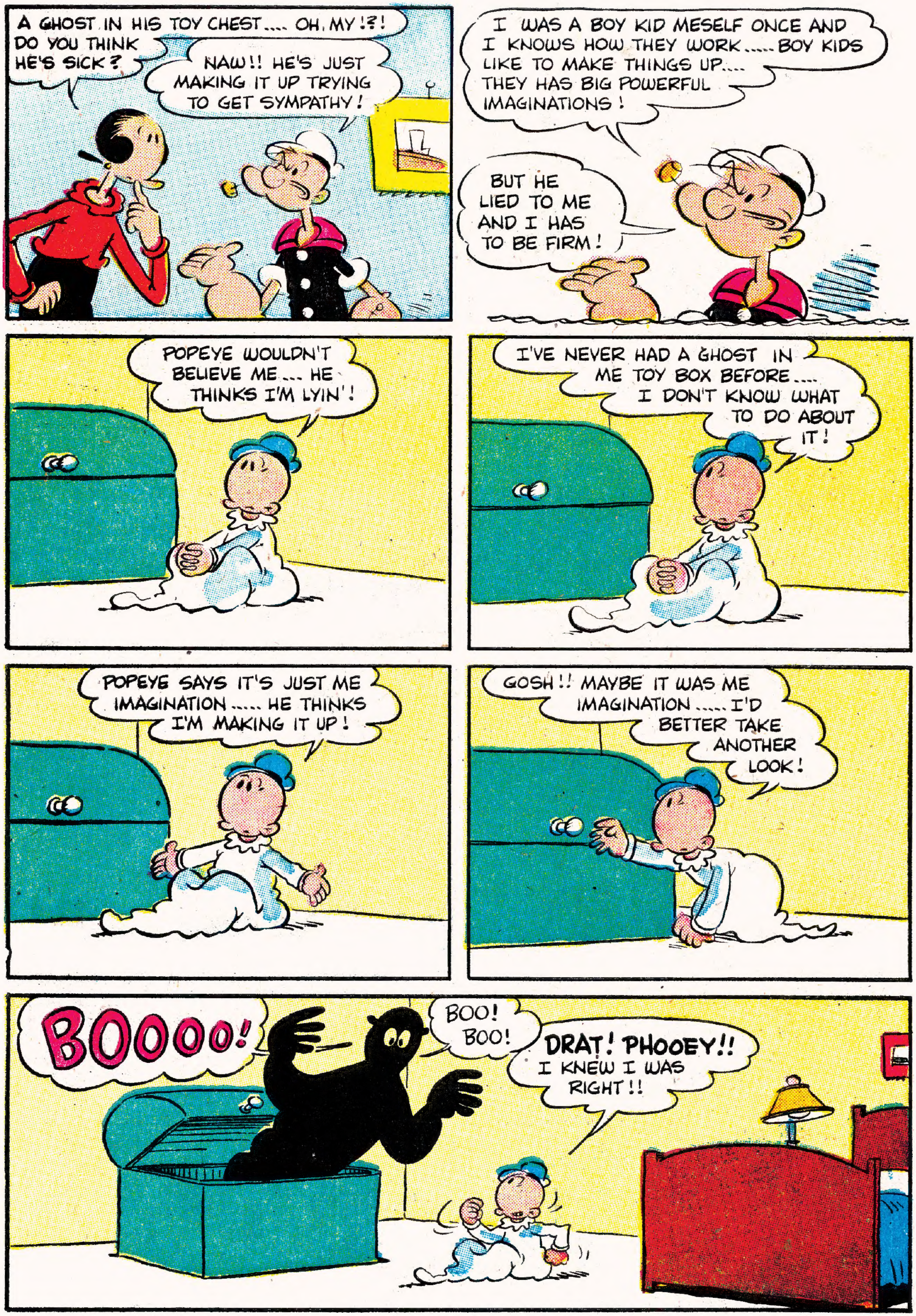


Popeye #50, October-December 1959

POPEYE
AND THE "BLACK GHOSK!"
AND STAY AWAY UNTIL YOU HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY TWO YEARS BACK RENT!
ROOMS FOR RENT
YOURS IS NOT THE ONLY SHELTER!
MADAM.... I ASSURE YOU THAT I SHALL SEEK RESIDENCE ELSEWHERE!
By BUD SAGENDORF
AND HOW IS THE SWEETEST LITTLE BABY DOLL IN THE WORLD?
OOH! YOU IS SO SWEET!
MY-MY.. DON'T WE LOOK PRECIOUS WITH OUR NICE CLEAN FACE!
YOU'RE SO CUTE!
GR-R-R! BAH! UGH!
YEE-OUW!!
HEH! HEH!
WHAT'S WRONG, OLIVE ??
THIS BEAST OF YOURS BIT MY FINGER!!
SHE WAS TALKIN' BABY TALK AT ME!
POPEYE 50-5910
WELL.... DON'T JUST STAND THERE.. PUNISH HIM!
ER...YES... I GUESS SO, OLIVE!
GULP!!
OKAY! OKAY!

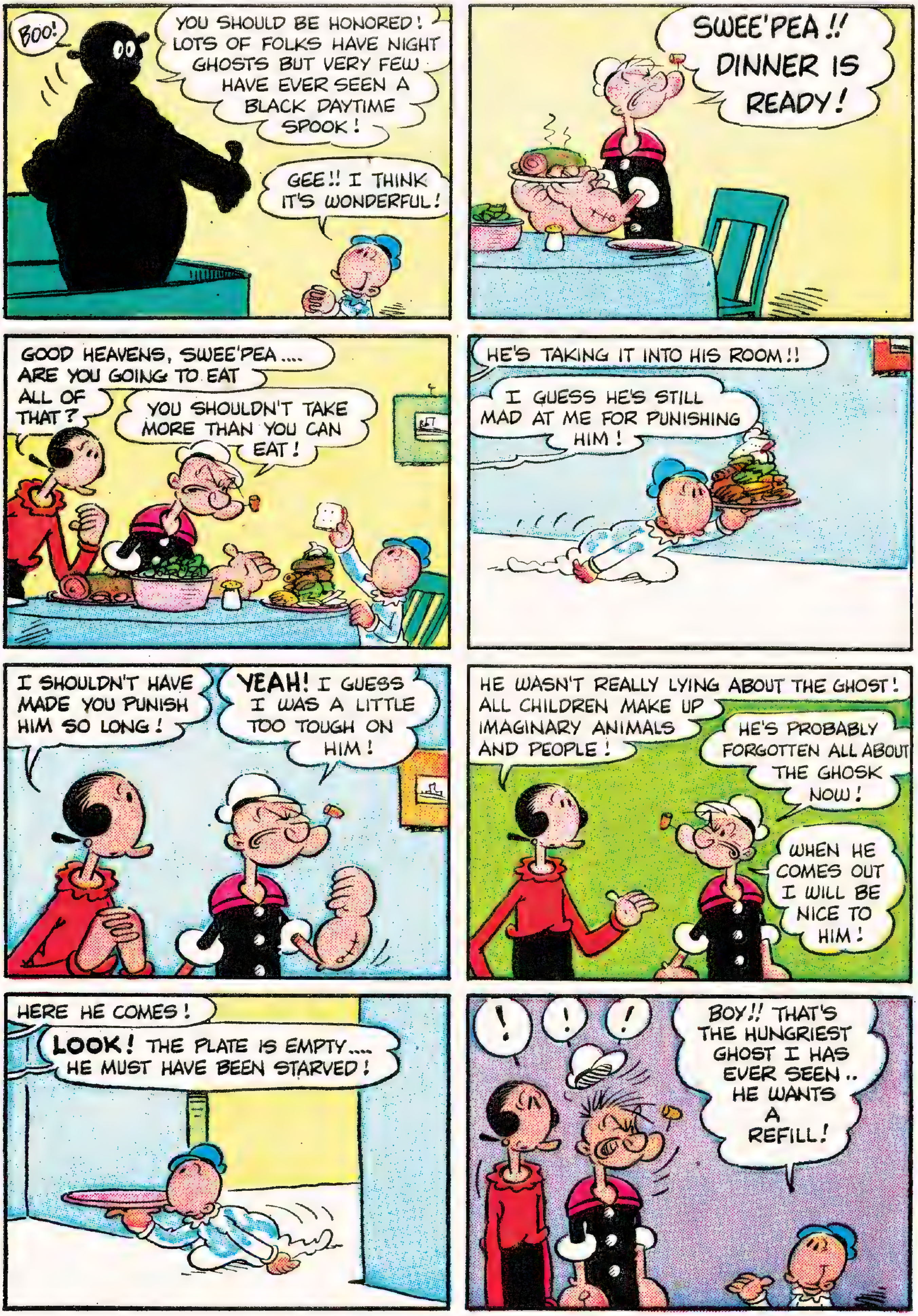

GO TO YOUR ROOM, SWEE'PEA !!
HA!
DON'T COME OUT UNTIL I TELLS YA TO !
SHE SHOULDN'T ORTA TREAT ME LIKE A BABY !
IT IS NOT FAIR.... ANY RED BLEEDED BOY KID WOULD RESENT BEIN' TOLD THAT HE'S A BABY DOLL !
AS LONG AS I'M STUCK IN ME ROOM I MIGHT AS WELL DIG SOMETHING OUT OF ME TOY CHEST TO PLAY WITH !
I HAVEN'T LOOKED IN ME TOY CHEST FER WEEKS..... I'VE EVEN FORGOTTEN WHAT'S IN HERE !
?
?
?
?
?
?
?
SLAM!
!
?
?
THIS IS TERRIBLE !! I WILL HAVE TO ASK POPEYE ABOUT THIS !
?
?


I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO STAY IN YOUR ROOM!
ER... YOU DID... BUT I HAS A PROBLEM!
SEND HIM BACK TO HIS ROOM..... DON'T LET HIM DISOBEY YOU!
BUT, OLIVE... HE HAS A PROBLEM!
HE IS ME ADOBTID SON AN' I HASTA LISTING TO HIS PROBLEMS!
'AT'S RIGHT!
OKAY, SWEE'PEA... SPEAK UP... WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
ER... GEE.. CAN I PLEASE WHISPER IT TO YA?
WHISPERING IS NOT POLITE!
OKAY, START WHISPERING!
PLEASE COME CLOSER!
-AND BZZ... BZZ... BUT BZZZ... THEN BZZ BZZ!
THAT DOES IT, YOUNG MAN!
YOU MARCH BACK INTO YOUR ROOM AND SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY THERE!!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT DID HE SAY?
?
?
I YAM DISGUSTIPATED AND ASHAMED..... BITIN' YOUR FINGER WAS BAD ENOUGH BUT NOW HE'S LYIN' TO ME!
LYING?
YES... HE SAID HE CAME OUT OF HIS ROOM BECAUSE THERE'S A GHOST LIVIN' IN HIS TOY BOX!!

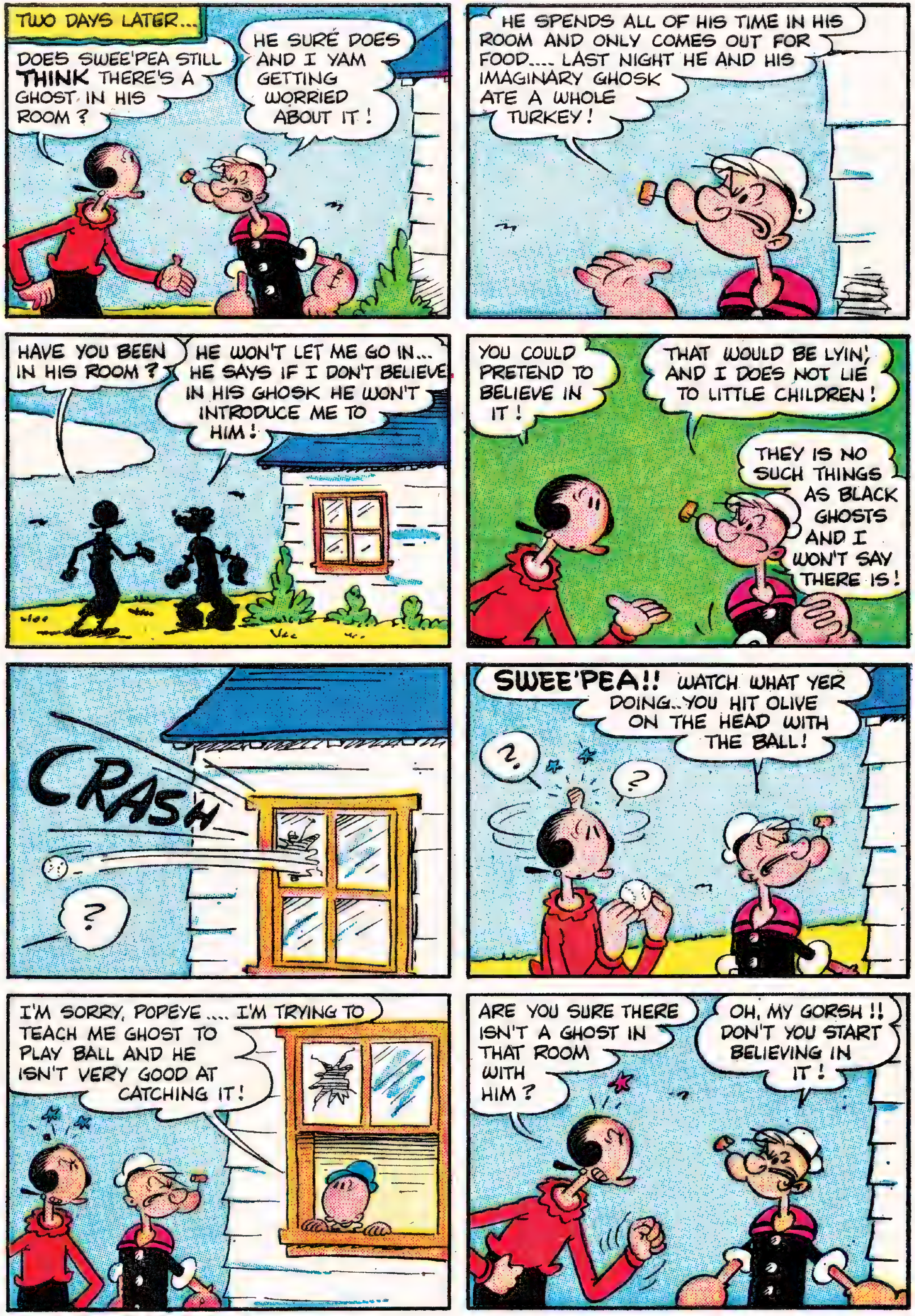


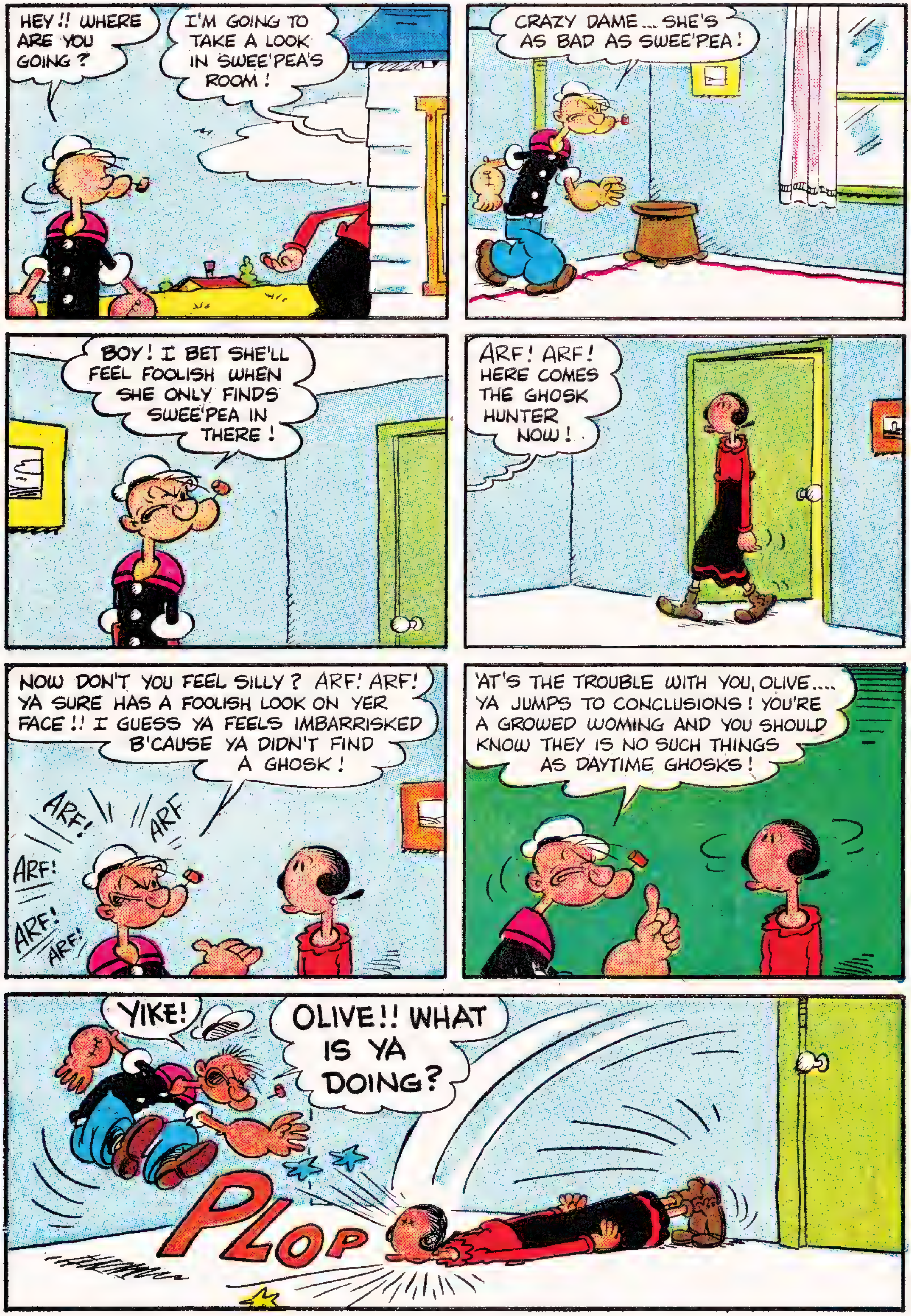
A GHOST IN HIS TOY CHEST.... OH, MY !?!
DO YOU THINK HE'S SICK ?
NAW!! HE'S JUST MAKING IT UP TRYING TO GET SYMPATHY!
I WAS A BOY KID MESELF ONCE AND I KNOWS HOW THEY WORK..... BOY KIDS LIKE TO MAKE THINGS UP.... THEY HAS BIG POWERFUL IMAGINATIONS!
BUT HE LIED TO ME AND I HAS TO BE FIRM!
POPEYE WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME... HE THINKS I'M LYIN'!
I'VE NEVER HAD A GHOST IN ME TOY BOX BEFORE.... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT!
POPEYE SAYS IT'S JUST ME IMAGINATION..... HE THINKS I'M MAKING IT UP!
GOSH!! MAYBE IT WAS ME IMAGINATION..... I'D BETTER TAKE ANOTHER LOOK!
BOOOO!
BOO! BOO!
DRAT! PHOOEY!! I KNEW I WAS RIGHT!!

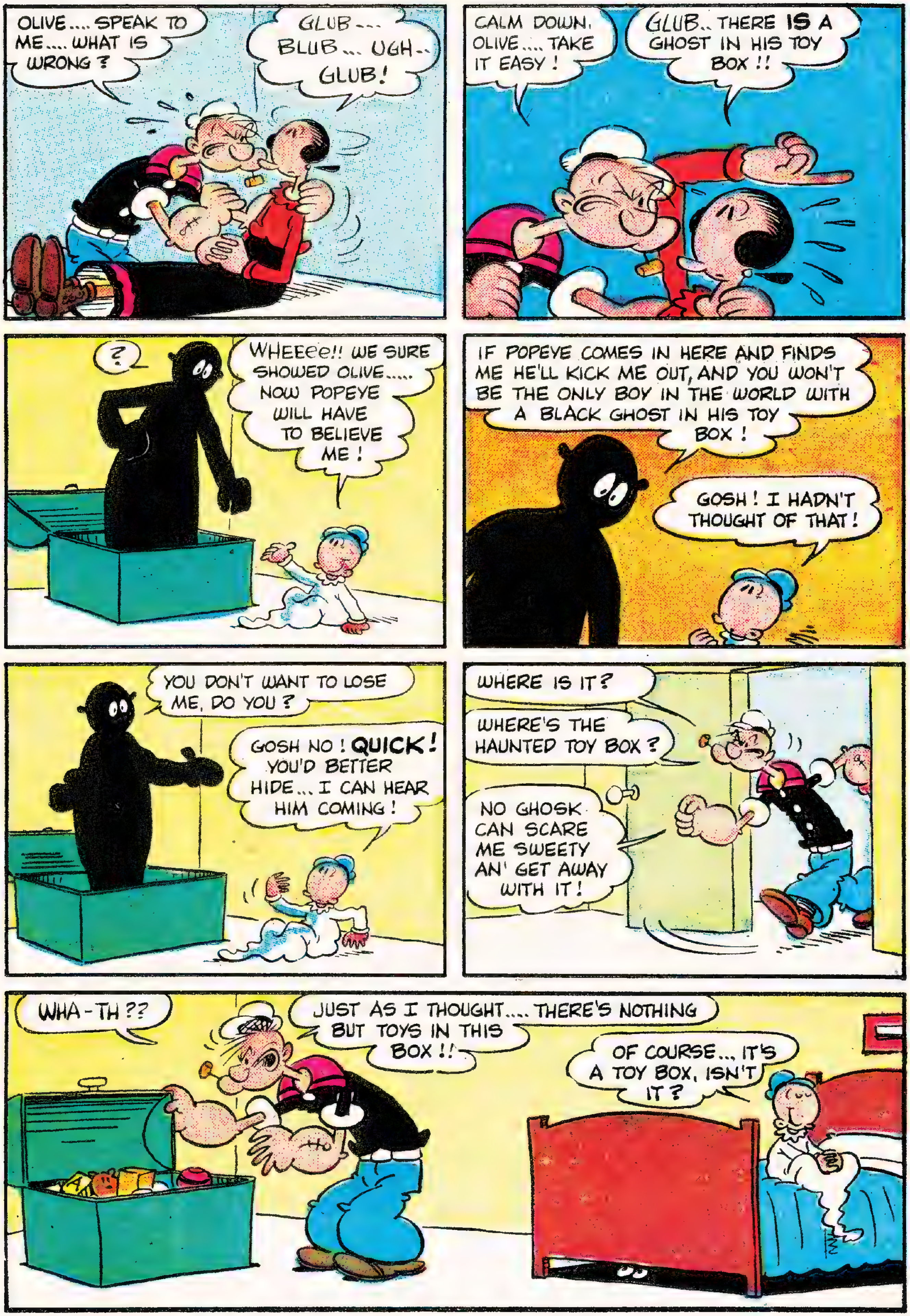
BOO! BOO! BOO!! BOOoo!
I'M A HORRIBLE GHOST!!
YOU CAN SCREAM NOW!
HM?
?
?
?
HE DIDN'T EVEN SCREAM!
PARDING ME.... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF YOUR ROOM AGAIN?
ER..... I WANTED TO ASK YOU A QUESTION!
IN ALL YOUR TRAVELS AROUND THE WORLD HAS YA EVER SEEN A BLACK GHOST?
BLACK GHOSK?
NOW I KNOW YOU'RE MAKING THINGS UP!! GHOSKS ARE WHITE!!
GET BACK IN YOUR ROOM!
!
!
I'M SORRY, MISTER GHOST.... I CANNOT BE SCARED OF YOU BECAUSE YOU IS THE WRONG COLOR TO BE A REAL GHOST!
EVERYONE KNOWS THAT GHOSTS ARE WHITE, NOT BLACK, LIKE YOU!
THAT SHOWS WHAT LITTLE YOU KNOW ABOUT GHOSTS!
WHITE GHOSTS ARE THE COMMON NIGHT VARIETY!
I'M BLACK BECAUSE I'M A DAYTIME GHOST!!
WOW!
A DAY-TIME GHOST!

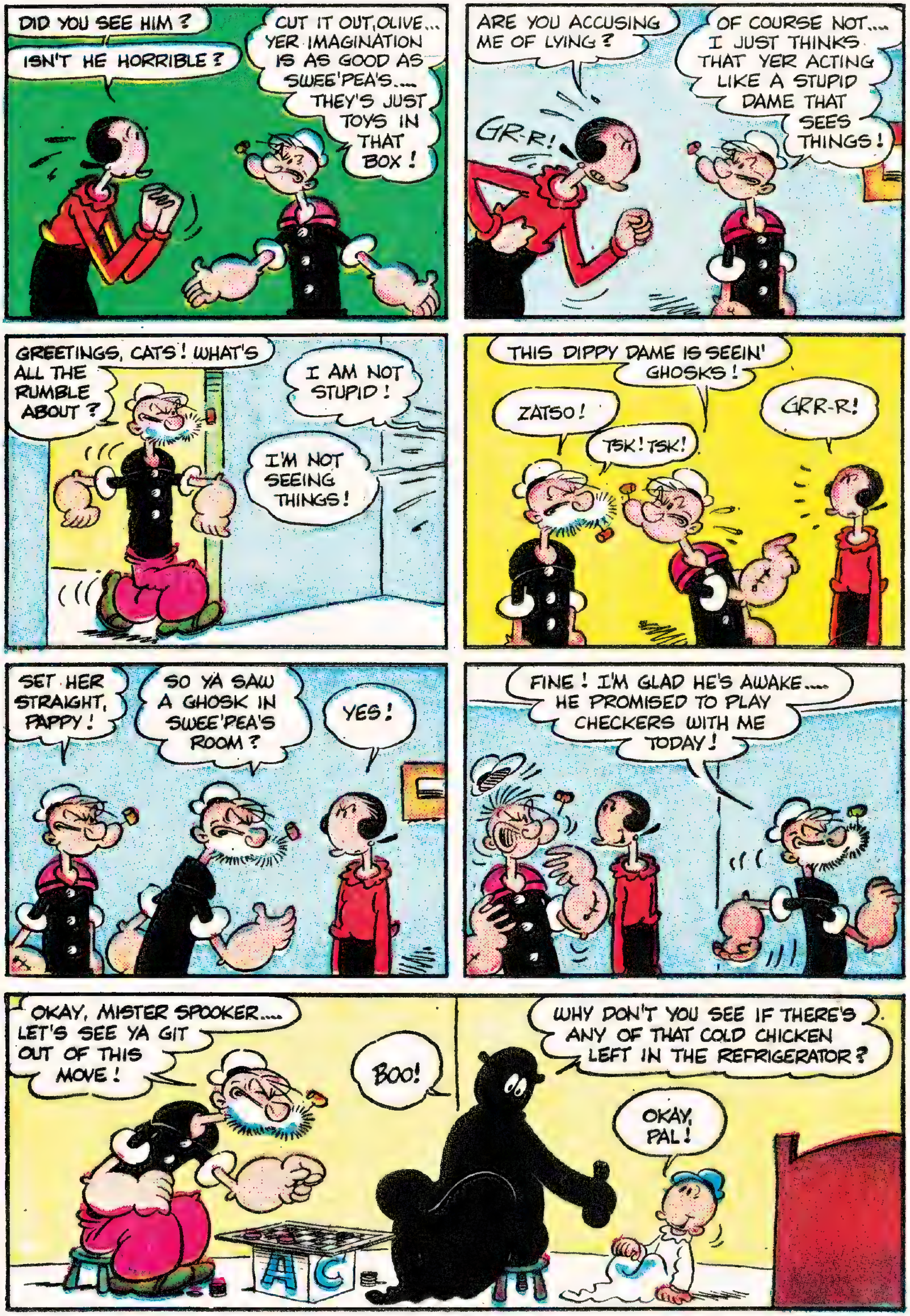


BOO!
YOU SHOULD BE HONORED! LOTS OF FOLKS HAVE NIGHT GHOSTS BUT VERY FEW HAVE EVER SEEN A BLACK DAYTIME SPOOK!
GEE!! I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL!
SWEE'PEA!! DINNER IS READY!
GOOD HEAVENS, SWEE'PEA.... ARE YOU GOING TO EAT ALL OF THAT?
YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN YOU CAN EAT!
HE'S TAKING IT INTO HIS ROOM!!
I GUESS HE'S STILL MAD AT ME FOR PUNISHING HIM!
I SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE YOU PUNISH HIM SO LONG!
YEAH! I GUESS I WAS A LITTLE TOO TOUGH ON HIM!
HE WASN'T REALLY LYING ABOUT THE GHOST! ALL CHILDREN MAKE UP IMAGINARY ANIMALS AND PEOPLE!
HE'S PROBABLY FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THE GHOSK NOW!
WHEN HE COMES OUT I WILL BE NICE TO HIM!
HERE HE COMES!
LOOK! THE PLATE IS EMPTY.... HE MUST HAVE BEEN STARVED!
!
!
!
BOY!! THAT'S THE HUNGRIEST GHOST I HAS EVER SEEN.. HE WANTS A REFILL!


TWO DAYS LATER...
DOES SWEE'PEA STILL THINK THERE'S A GHOST IN HIS ROOM?
HE SURE DOES AND I YAM GETTING WORRIED ABOUT IT!
HE SPENDS ALL OF HIS TIME IN HIS ROOM AND ONLY COMES OUT FOR FOOD.... LAST NIGHT HE AND HIS IMAGINARY GHOSK ATE A WHOLE TURKEY!
HAVE YOU BEEN IN HIS ROOM?
HE WON'T LET ME GO IN... HE SAYS IF I DON'T BELIEVE IN HIS GHOSK HE WON'T INTRODUCE ME TO HIM!
YOU COULD PRETEND TO BELIEVE IN IT!
THAT WOULD BE LYIN', AND I DOES NOT LIE TO LITTLE CHILDREN!
THEY IS NO SUCH THINGS AS BLACK GHOSTS AND I WON'T SAY THERE IS!
CRASH
?
?
?
SWEE'PEA!! WATCH WHAT YER DOING..YOU HIT OLIVE ON THE HEAD WITH THE BALL!
I'M SORRY, POPEYE .... I'M TRYING TO TEACH ME GHOST TO PLAY BALL AND HE ISN'T VERY GOOD AT CATCHING IT!
ARE YOU SURE THERE ISN'T A GHOST IN THAT ROOM WITH HIM?
OH, MY GORSH!! DON'T YOU START BELIEVING IN IT!

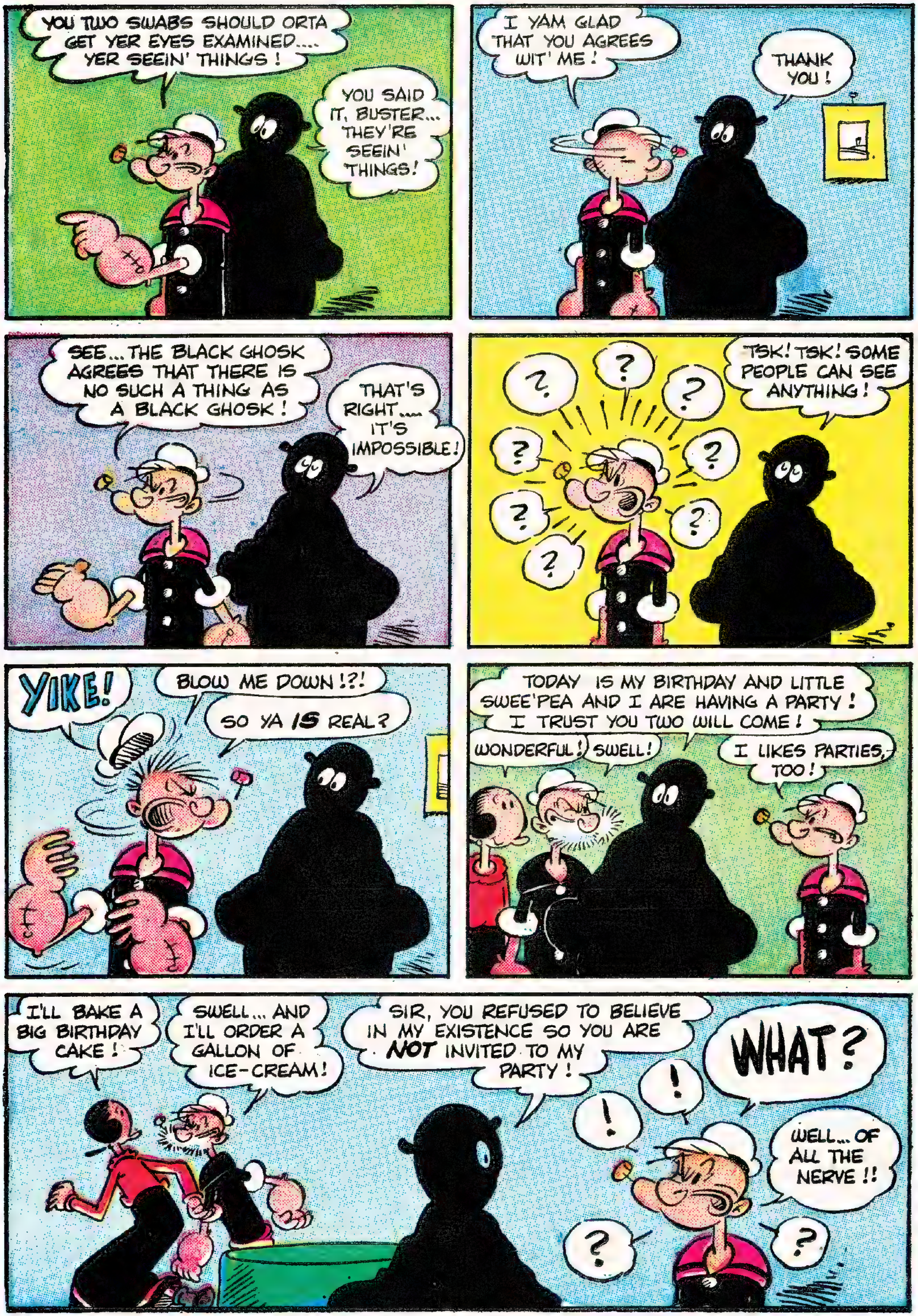

HEY !! WHERE ARE YOU GOING ?
I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK IN SWEE'PEA'S ROOM !
CRAZY DAME ... SHE'S AS BAD AS SWEE'PEA !
BOY ! I BET SHE'LL FEEL FOOLISH WHEN SHE ONLY FINDS SWEE'PEA IN THERE !
ARF! ARF! HERE COMES THE GHOSK HUNTER NOW !
NOW DON'T YOU FEEL SILLY ? ARF! ARF! YA SURE HAS A FOOLISH LOOK ON YER FACE !! I GUESS YA FEELS IMBARRISKED B'CAUSE YA DIDN'T FIND A GHOSK !
ARF! ARF ARF! ARF! ARF!
'AT'S THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, OLIVE.... YA JUMPS TO CONCLUSIONS ! YOU'RE A GROWED WOMING AND YOU SHOULD KNOW THEY IS NO SUCH THINGS AS DAYTIME GHOSKS !
YIKE!
OLIVE!! WHAT IS YA DOING?
PLOP


OLIVE.... SPEAK TO ME.... WHAT IS WRONG ?
GLUB... BLUB... UGH.. GLUB!
CALM DOWN, OLIVE.... TAKE IT EASY !
GLUB.. THERE IS A GHOST IN HIS TOY BOX !!
?
WHEEEee!! WE SURE SHOWED OLIVE..... NOW POPEYE WILL HAVE TO BELIEVE ME !
IF POPEYE COMES IN HERE AND FINDS ME HE'LL KICK ME OUT, AND YOU WON'T BE THE ONLY BOY IN THE WORLD WITH A BLACK GHOST IN HIS TOY BOX !
GOSH ! I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT !
YOU DON'T WANT TO LOSE ME, DO YOU ?
GOSH NO ! QUICK! YOU'D BETTER HIDE... I CAN HEAR HIM COMING !
WHERE IS IT?
WHERE'S THE HAUNTED TOY BOX ?
NO GHOSK CAN SCARE ME SWEETY AN' GET AWAY WITH IT !
WHA-TH ??
JUST AS I THOUGHT.... THERE'S NOTHING BUT TOYS IN THIS BOX !!
OF COURSE..., IT'S A TOY BOX, ISN'T IT ?

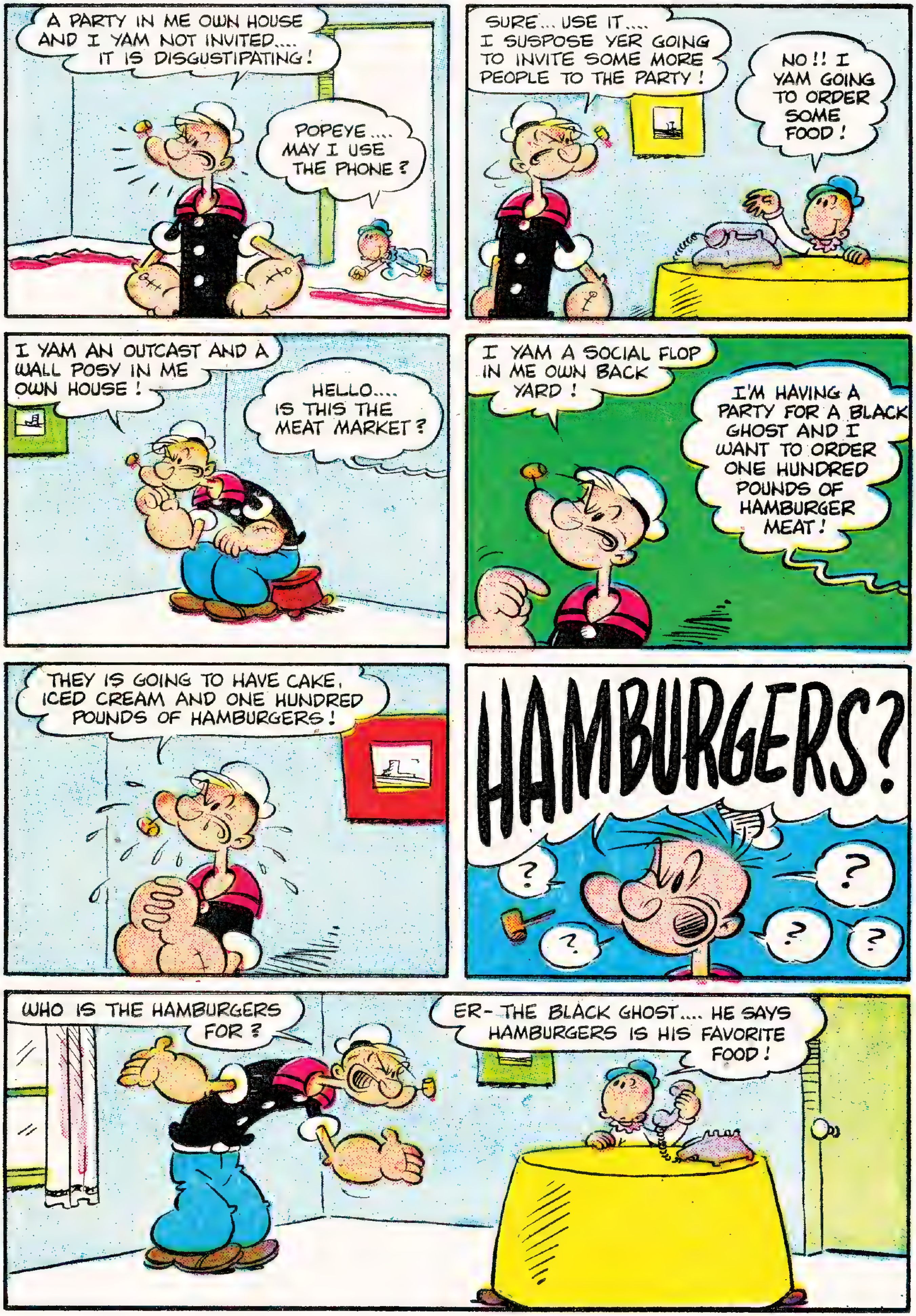


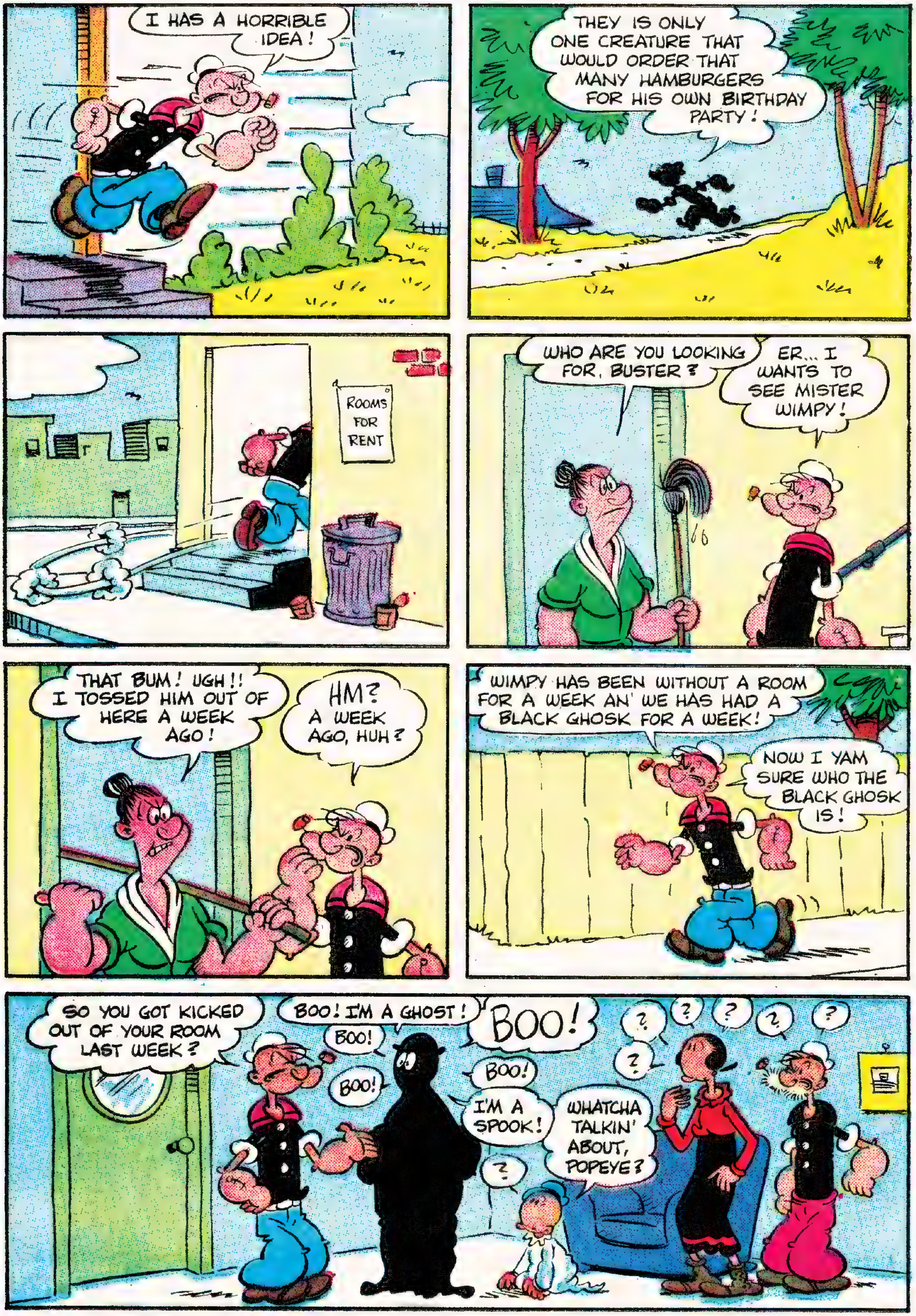
DID YOU SEE HIM?
ISN'T HE HORRIBLE?
CUT IT OUT, OLIVE... YER IMAGINATION IS AS GOOD AS SWEE'PEA'S.... THEY'S JUST TOYS IN THAT BOX!
ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF LYING?
GR-R!
OF COURSE NOT.... I JUST THINKS THAT YER ACTING LIKE A STUPID DAME THAT SEES THINGS!
GREETINGS, CATS! WHAT'S ALL THE RUMBLE ABOUT?
I AM NOT STUPID!
I'M NOT SEEING THINGS!
THIS DIPPY DAME IS SEEIN' GHOSKS!
ZATSO!
TSK! TSK!
GRR-R!
SET HER STRAIGHT, PAPPY!
SO YA SAW A GHOSK IN SWEE'PEA'S ROOM?
YES!
FINE! I'M GLAD HE'S AWAKE.... HE PROMISED TO PLAY CHECKERS WITH ME TODAY!
OKAY, MISTER SPOOKER.... LET'S SEE YA GIT OUT OF THIS MOVE!
BOO!
WHY DON'T YOU SEE IF THERE'S ANY OF THAT COLD CHICKEN LEFT IN THE REFRIGERATOR?
OKAY, PAL!

WHEN I SAW THAT GHOST, I WALKED RIGHT OUT HERE AND FAINTED!
YA SHOULDN'T BE SCARED... HE'S A REAL NICE FELLOW AND A GOOD CHECKER PLAYER!
BAH!
HM? I MUST BE GOIN' BLIND OR EVERYONE BUT ME IS SEEIN' THINGS! I'VE LOOKED BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY BLASTID GHOSK!
?
?
?
I WILL TRY AGAIN!
AHOY, SWEE'PEA... CAN I COME IN?
KNOCK
KNOCK
OKAY, COME ON IN!
HI, POPEYE... ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?
WHERE'S YER GHOSK FRIEN'?
OH, HE'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
ARE YA SURE HE IS HERE?
SURE... WE WAS JUST PLAYING A GAME OF HANDBALL!
!
YOU PEOPLE IS SEEIN' THINGS.... THEY IS NO BLACK GHOSK IN THAT ROOM!
ERF! ERF!



YOU TWO SWABS SHOULD ORTA GET YER EYES EXAMINED.... YER SEEIN' THINGS!
YOU SAID IT, BUSTER... THEY'RE SEEIN' THINGS!
I YAM GLAD THAT YOU AGREES WIT' ME!
THANK YOU!
SEE... THE BLACK GHOSK AGREES THAT THERE IS NO SUCH A THING AS A BLACK GHOSK!
THAT'S RIGHT.... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
TSK! TSK! SOME PEOPLE CAN SEE ANYTHING!
YIKE!
BLOW ME DOWN!?!
SO YA IS REAL?
TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY AND LITTLE SWEE'PEA AND I ARE HAVING A PARTY! I TRUST YOU TWO WILL COME!
WONDERFUL!
SWELL!
I LIKES PARTIES, TOO!
I'LL BAKE A BIG BIRTHDAY CAKE!
SWELL... AND I'LL ORDER A GALLON OF ICE-CREAM!
SIR, YOU REFUSED TO BELIEVE IN MY EXISTENCE SO YOU ARE NOT INVITED TO MY PARTY!
! !
WHAT?
WELL... OF ALL THE NERVE!!
? ?

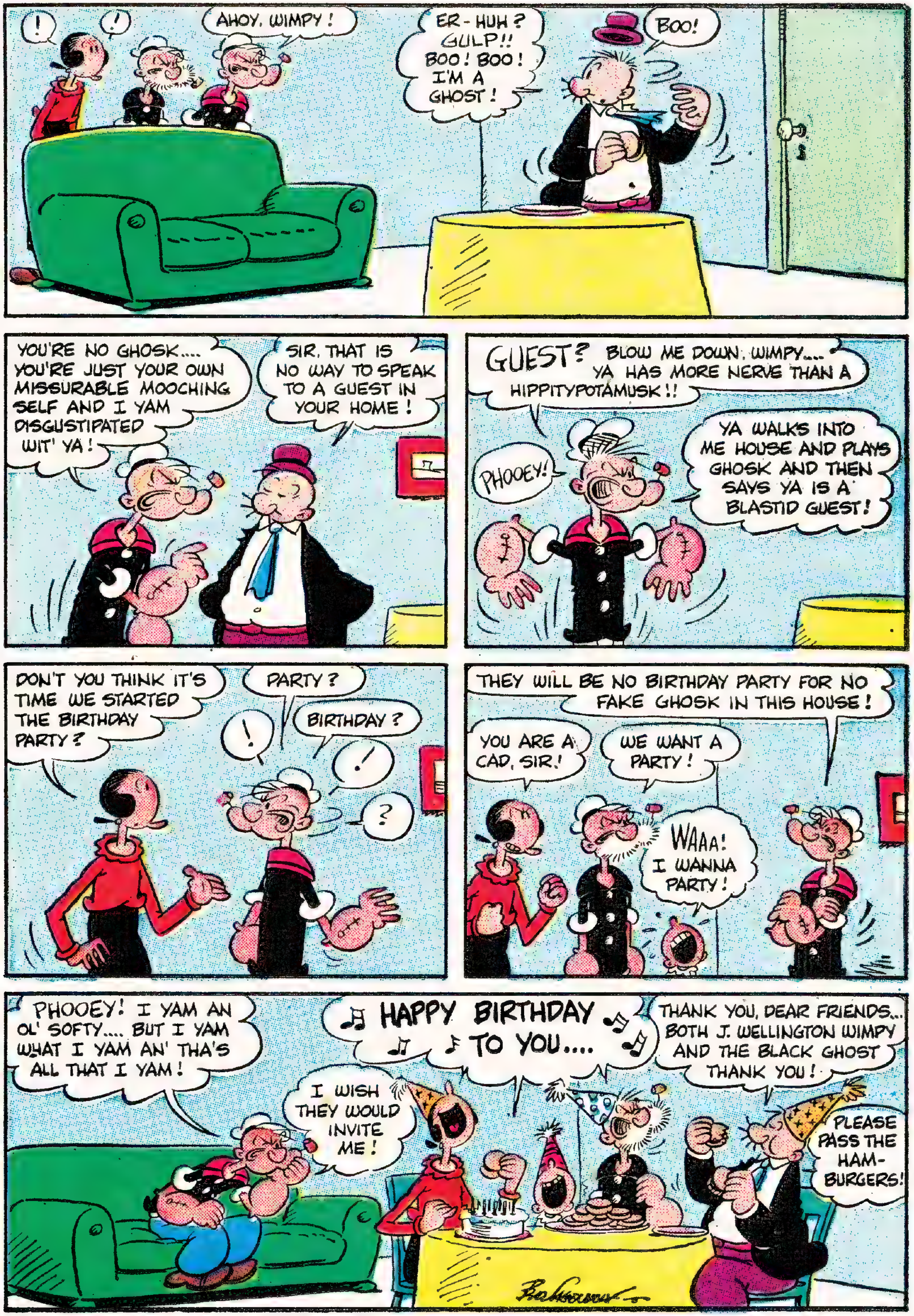

A PARTY IN ME OWN HOUSE AND I YAM NOT INVITED.... IT IS DISGUSTIPATING!
POPEYE.... MAY I USE THE PHONE?
SURE... USE IT.... I SUSPOSE YER GOING TO INVITE SOME MORE PEOPLE TO THE PARTY!
NO!! I YAM GOING TO ORDER SOME FOOD!
I YAM AN OUTCAST AND A WALL POSY IN ME OWN HOUSE!
HELLO.... IS THIS THE MEAT MARKET?
I YAM A SOCIAL FLOP IN ME OWN BACK YARD!
I'M HAVING A PARTY FOR A BLACK GHOST AND I WANT TO ORDER ONE HUNDRED POUNDS OF HAMBURGER MEAT!
THEY IS GOING TO HAVE CAKE, ICED CREAM AND ONE HUNDRED POUNDS OF HAMBURGERS!
HAMBURGERS?
?
?
?
?
?
WHO IS THE HAMBURGERS FOR?
ER- THE BLACK GHOST.... HE SAYS HAMBURGERS IS HIS FAVORITE FOOD!



I HAS A HORRIBLE IDEA!
THEY IS ONLY ONE CREATURE THAT WOULD ORDER THAT MANY HAMBURGERS FOR HIS OWN BIRTHDAY PARTY!
ROOMS FOR RENT
WHO ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, BUSTER?
ER... I WANTS TO SEE MISTER WIMPY!
THAT BUM! UGH!! I TOSSED HIM OUT OF HERE A WEEK AGO!
HM? A WEEK AGO, HUH?
WIMPY HAS BEEN WITHOUT A ROOM FOR A WEEK AN' WE HAS HAD A BLACK GHOSK FOR A WEEK!
NOW I YAM SURE WHO THE BLACK GHOSK IS!
SO YOU GOT KICKED OUT OF YOUR ROOM LAST WEEK?
BOO! I'M A GHOST!
BOO!
BOO!
BOO!
BOO!
I'M A SPOOK!
WHATCHA TALKIN' ABOUT, POPEYE?
?
?
?
?
?
?
?

YOU HEARD ME !! TAKE ORF YER BLACK SHEET... I KNOWS WHO YA IS !
ER.. PARDON ME... I HAVE TO GO HAUNT A TOY BOX !
BOO! BOO!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ?
WHY ARE YOU PICKING ON OUR GHOST ?... WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS ?
QUIET!!
THAT BLACK GHOSK OF YOURS IS NO SPOOKER..... HE IS J. WELLINGTON WIMPY !!
?
?
?
HA! HA! HA! WHEeee! THAT'S SILLY !
HO! HO! WHEeee! HOW SILLY !
YA SOUNDS LIKE YOU DIDN'T B'LIEVE ME !
OF COURSE WE DON'T BELIEVE YOU..... WE KNOW A REAL SPOOK WHEN WE SEE ONE !
OKAY.... I GUESS I WILL HAVE TO PROVE IT TO YOU !
WIMPY GOT KICKED OUT OF HIS ROOMING HOUSE AND HE THUNK UP THIS GHOSK IDEA TO WORK ME FOR FREE ROOM AND BOARD !
?
?
THERE... ONE HAMBURGER TO TRAP A FAKE GHOSK !
I WILL TAKE IT INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND SET THE TRAP !

?
NOW KEEP OUT OF SIGHT.... IF THE GHOSK IS WIMPY HE WILL SMELL THAT HAMBURGER AND HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST IT!
BOO?
SNIFF
SNIFF
BOO!
GREETINGS, LITTLE FRIEND.... MY-MY, IMAGINE MEETING YOU HERE!


!
!
AHOY, WIMPY!
ER-HUH? GULP!! BOO! BOO! I'M A GHOST!
BOO!
YOU'RE NO GHOSK.... YOU'RE JUST YOUR OWN MISSURABLE MOOCHING SELF AND I YAM DISGUSTIPATED WIT' YA!
SIR, THAT IS NO WAY TO SPEAK TO A GUEST IN YOUR HOME!
GUEST? BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY.... YA HAS MORE NERVE THAN A HIPPITYPOTAMUSK!!
PHOOEY!
YA WALKS INTO ME HOUSE AND PLAYS GHOSK AND THEN SAYS YA IS A BLASTID GUEST!
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME WE STARTED THE BIRTHDAY PARTY?
PARTY?
BIRTHDAY?
!
!
?
THEY WILL BE NO BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR NO FAKE GHOSK IN THIS HOUSE!
YOU ARE A CAD, SIR!
WE WANT A PARTY!
WAAA! I WANNA PARTY!
PHOOEY! I YAM AN OL' SOFTY.... BUT I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' THA'S ALL THAT I YAM!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU....
THANK YOU, DEAR FRIENDS... BOTH J. WELLINGTON WIMPY AND THE BLACK GHOST THANK YOU!
I WISH THEY WOULD INVITE ME!
PLEASE PASS THE HAM-BURGERS!

A steady clattering noise came from upstairs in the Hardy house.

"What's that racket?" Uncle Elmo wanted to know.

"That's Hammy," John said. "My pet hamster. I built him a little wooden treadmill. He runs on it nearly all night."

"A treadmill?" John's Uncle Elmo, world traveler and explorer, looked thoughtful.

John laughed. "I smell a tall story coming. It's about a treadmill, isn't it?"

"The strangest treadmill known to man. But I wouldn't call it a tall story. *I* was on it. It saved my life. The cow's-back treadmill."

"Cow's back? What on earth?—"

"Visualize the situation. A herd of stampeding Texas longhorns coming at me from the front. And behind me a half-mile drop straight down into Diablo Canyon. I was punching cows on the King ranch at the time. We were rounding up this bunch of longhorn cows. Lightning in the sky was making 'em spooky. We were having a hard time holding them. Right at the top edge of the canyon my palomino pony made a misstep and fell head-over-hoofs. So there I was on foot with the thundering herd stampeding straight for me. Cow critters'll run their way to death, you know, right over a cliffside, the ones in front not being able to stop on account they're pushed on by the ones in back that can't see the danger."

John nodded soberly. "Yes, I've read about that."

"I was going to my death too, of course. With my back to the canyon I couldn't go down, I couldn't go around and I couldn't go through—"

"What did you do?"

"I went *up*. I grabbed the long horns of the first critter in the stampeding herd and swung up on his back the way I used to do with elephants in John Ringling's circus—though that's another story—"

"Uncle Elmo, if you were on the cow's back, why didn't you both go over the cliff?"

"That's where the cow-back treadmill comes in, boy. As the cow I was on went plunging to his death, I leaped from his back to the back of the one coming behind him. I kept leaping that way from cow to cow as they ran under me to their death. I didn't gain any yardage, but I didn't lose any, and when the whole herd had gone over I leaped to the ground from the back of the last cow—and my frightful treadmill experience was over."

"Wow!" John exclaimed.

"Oh, it wasn't so much," Uncle Elmo said modestly. "Only real danger was that I'd get gored with one of those long horns that were slashing around."

"They were Texas longhorns?" John's eyes twinkled with mischief.

"Yes sir, boy—the orneriest critters on the plains."

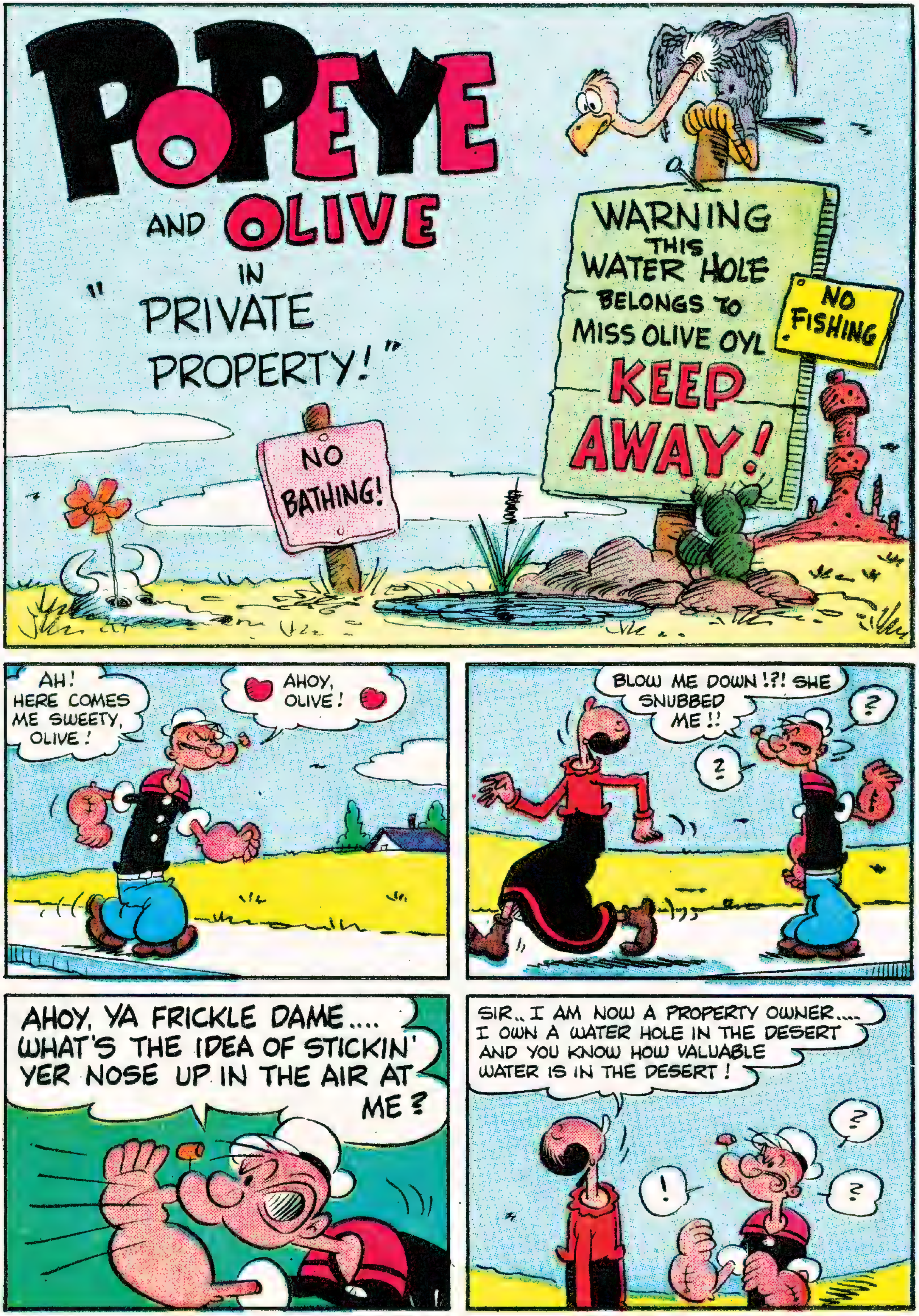
"And how long ago was all this?"

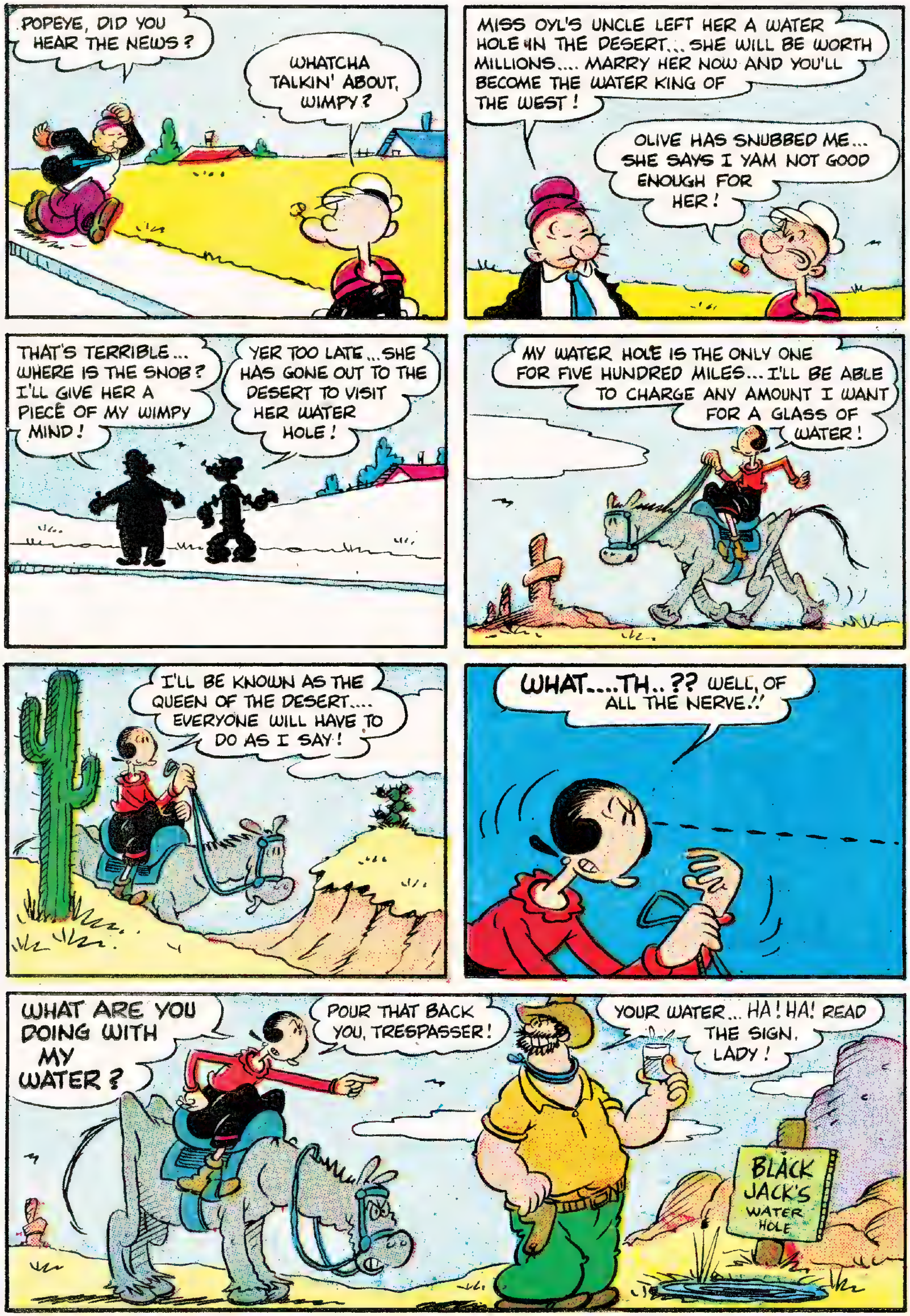
"Oh, just a few years back."

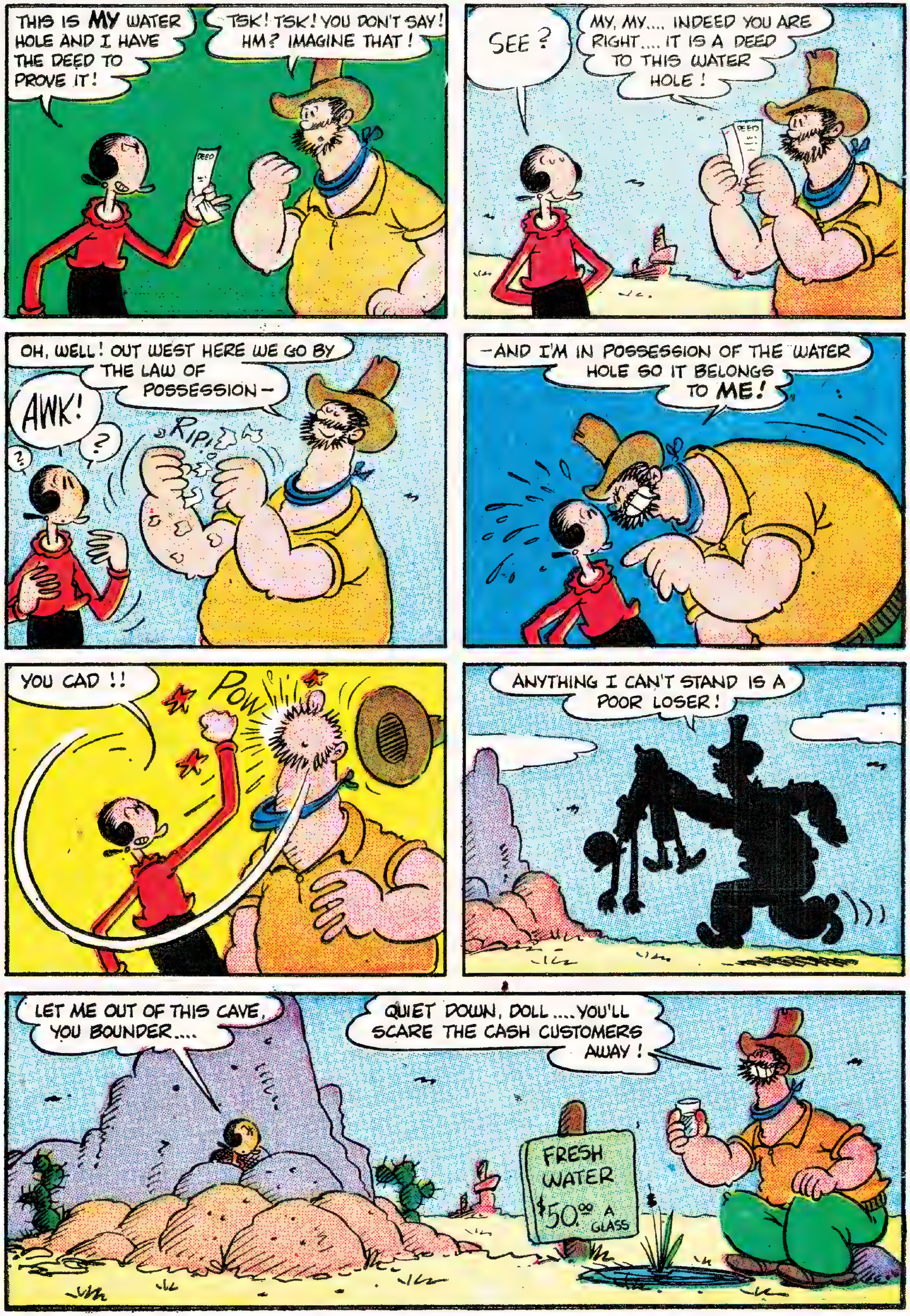
"Uncle Elmo," John said laughing, "I tricked you. You're fibbing again. You know how I knew? Longhorn cattle are practically extinct. They're almost zoo animals now. There haven't been any big herds of them for several generations. They have short-horn cattle now."

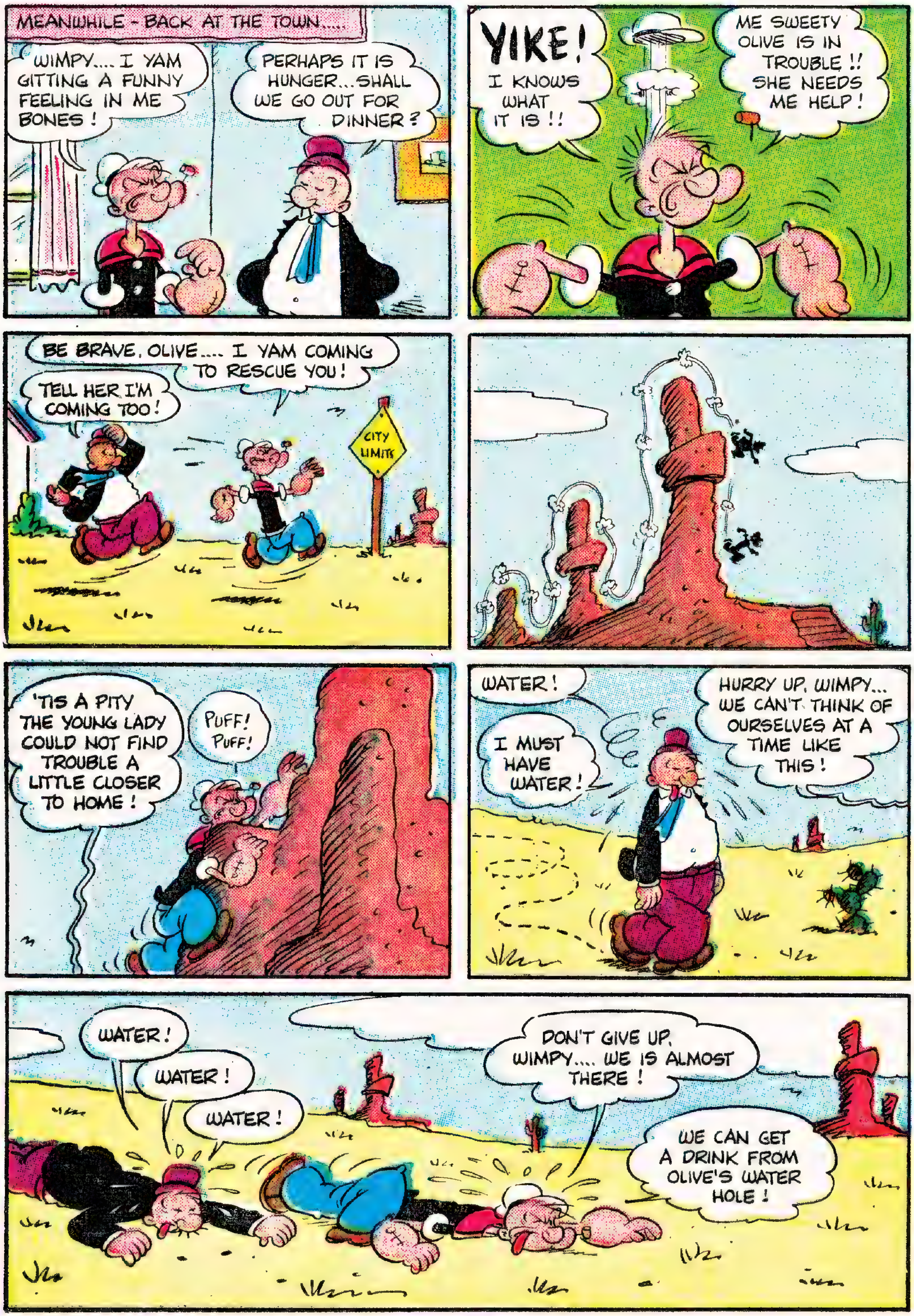
Uncle Elmo sighed. "Reckon I blew my horn a little too hard, boy."

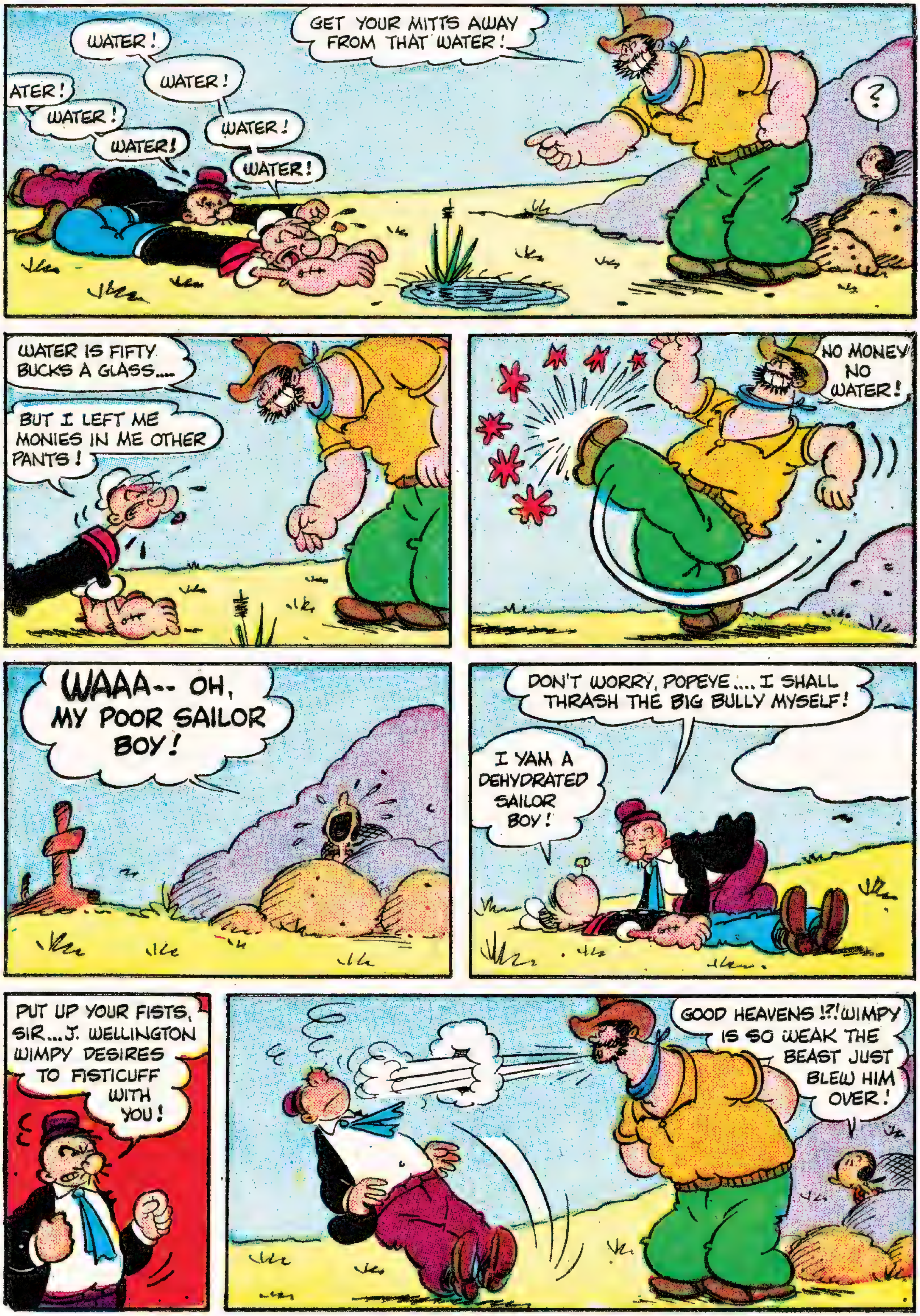
John laughed. "You can blow it any way you want to, Uncle Elmo. I like to hear it."


POPEYE
AND OLIVE
IN
" PRIVATE PROPERTY! "
WARNING THIS WATER HOLE BELONGS TO MISS OLIVE OYL KEEP AWAY!
NO FISHING
NO BATHING!
AH! HERE COMES ME SWEETY, OLIVE!
AHOY, OLIVE!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! SHE SNUBBED ME!!
?
?
AHOY, YA FRICKLE DAME.... WHAT'S THE IDEA OF STICKIN' YER NOSE UP IN THE AIR AT ME?
SIR.. I AM NOW A PROPERTY OWNER.... I OWN A WATER HOLE IN THE DESERT AND YOU KNOW HOW VALUABLE WATER IS IN THE DESERT!
!
?
?

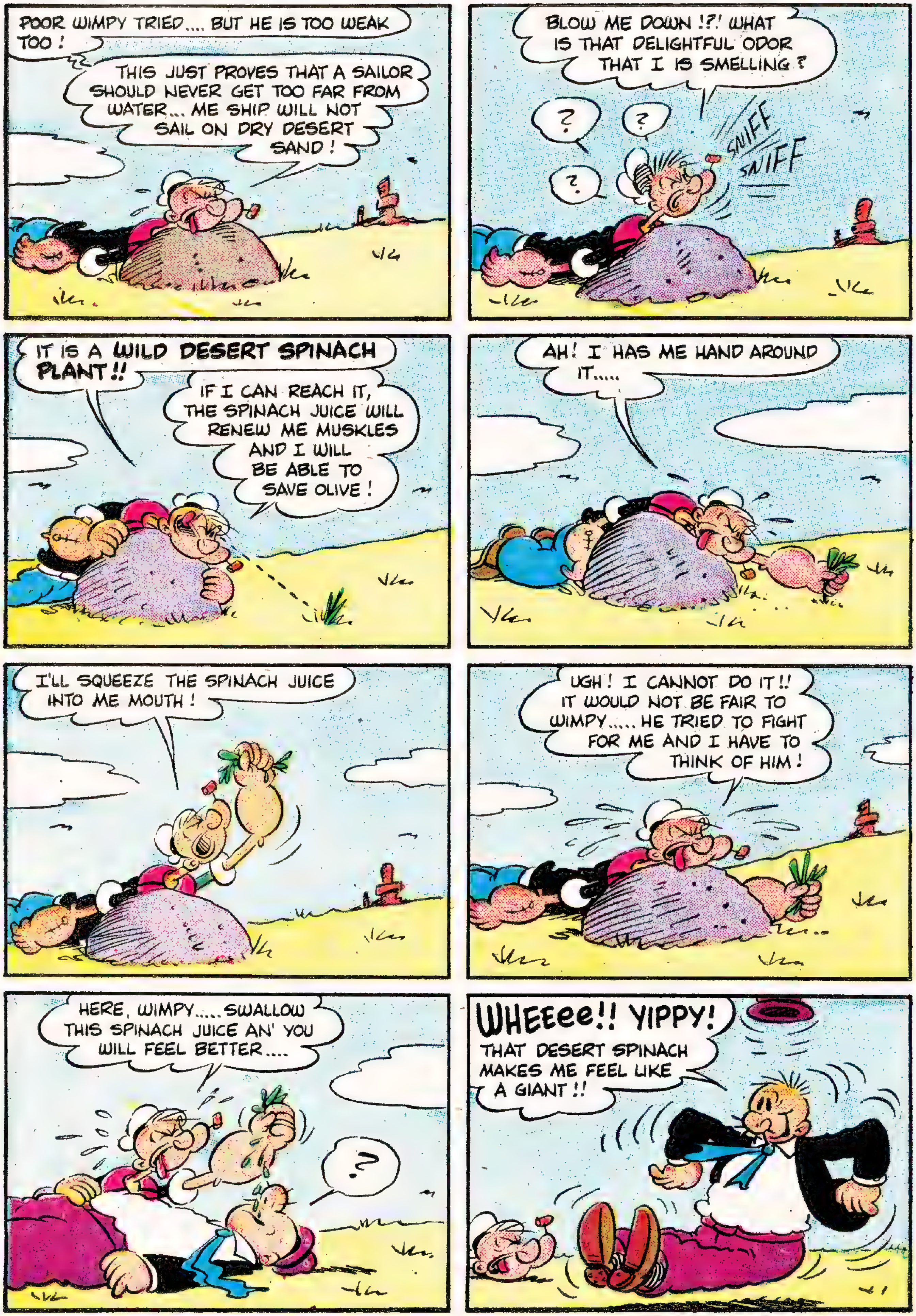

POPEYE, DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS?
WHATCHA TALKIN' ABOUT, WIMPY?
MISS OYL'S UNCLE LEFT HER A WATER HOLE IN THE DESERT... SHE WILL BE WORTH MILLIONS.... MARRY HER NOW AND YOU'LL BECOME THE WATER KING OF THE WEST!
OLIVE HAS SNUBBED ME... SHE SAYS I YAM NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER!
THAT'S TERRIBLE... WHERE IS THE SNOB? I'LL GIVE HER A PIECE OF MY WIMPY MIND!
YER TOO LATE... SHE HAS GONE OUT TO THE DESERT TO VISIT HER WATER HOLE!
MY WATER HOLE IS THE ONLY ONE FOR FIVE HUNDRED MILES... I'LL BE ABLE TO CHARGE ANY AMOUNT I WANT FOR A GLASS OF WATER!
I'LL BE KNOWN AS THE QUEEN OF THE DESERT.... EVERYONE WILL HAVE TO DO AS I SAY!
WHAT....TH..?? WELL, OF ALL THE NERVE.!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY WATER?
POUR THAT BACK YOU, TRESPASSER!
YOUR WATER... HA! HA! READ THE SIGN, LADY!
BLACK JACK'S WATER HOLE

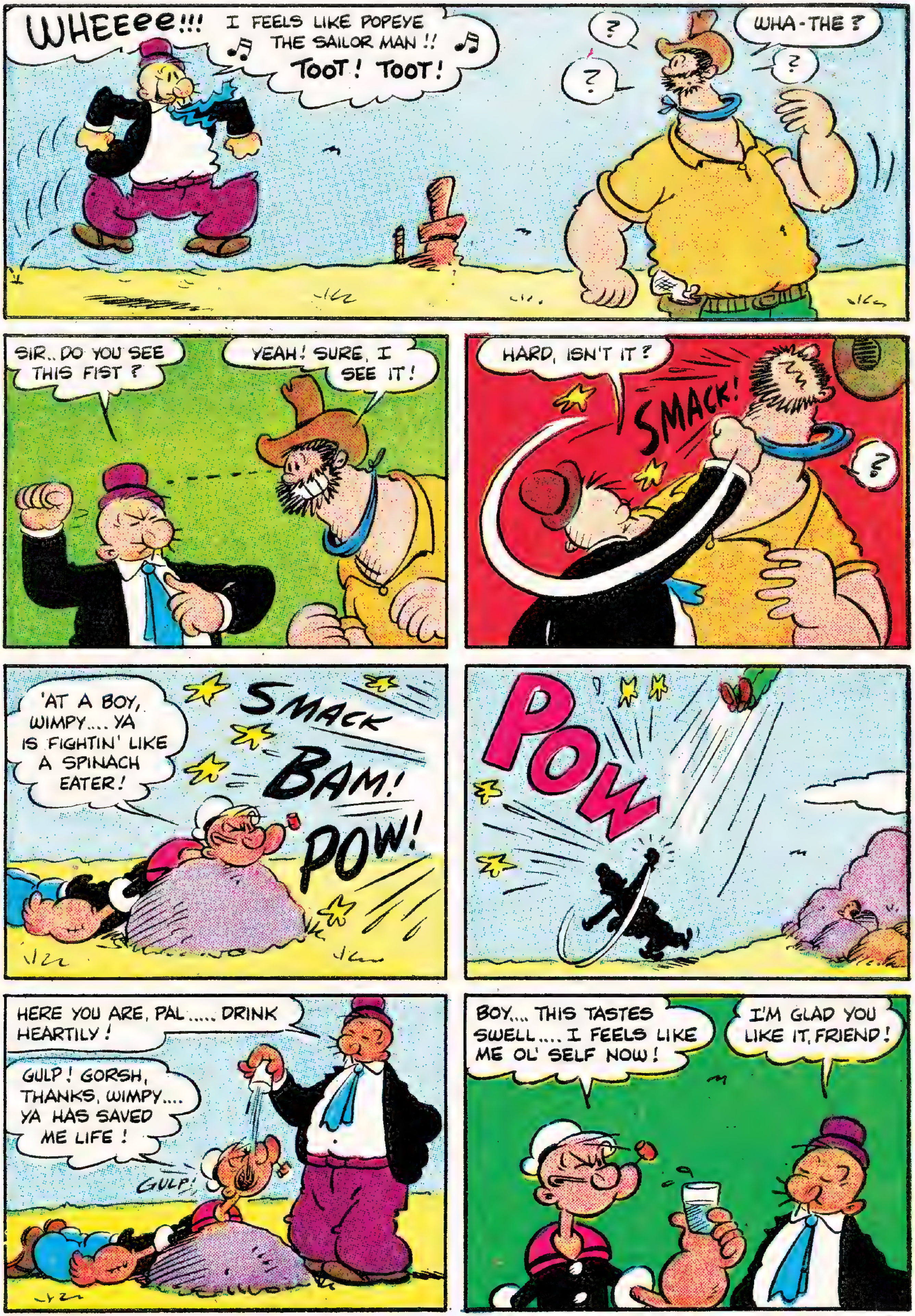

THIS IS MY WATER HOLE AND I HAVE THE DEED TO PROVE IT!
TSK! TSK! YOU DON'T SAY! HM? IMAGINE THAT!
SEE?
MY, MY.... INDEED YOU ARE RIGHT.... IT IS A DEED TO THIS WATER HOLE!
OH, WELL! OUT WEST HERE WE GO BY THE LAW OF POSSESSION—
AWK!
RIP!
—AND I'M IN POSSESSION OF THE WATER HOLE SO IT BELONGS TO ME!
YOU CAD!!
POW
ANYTHING I CAN'T STAND IS A POOR LOSER!
LET ME OUT OF THIS CAVE, YOU BOUNDER....
QUIET DOWN, DOLL ....YOU'LL SCARE THE CASH CUSTOMERS AWAY!
FRESH WATER $50.00 A GLASS

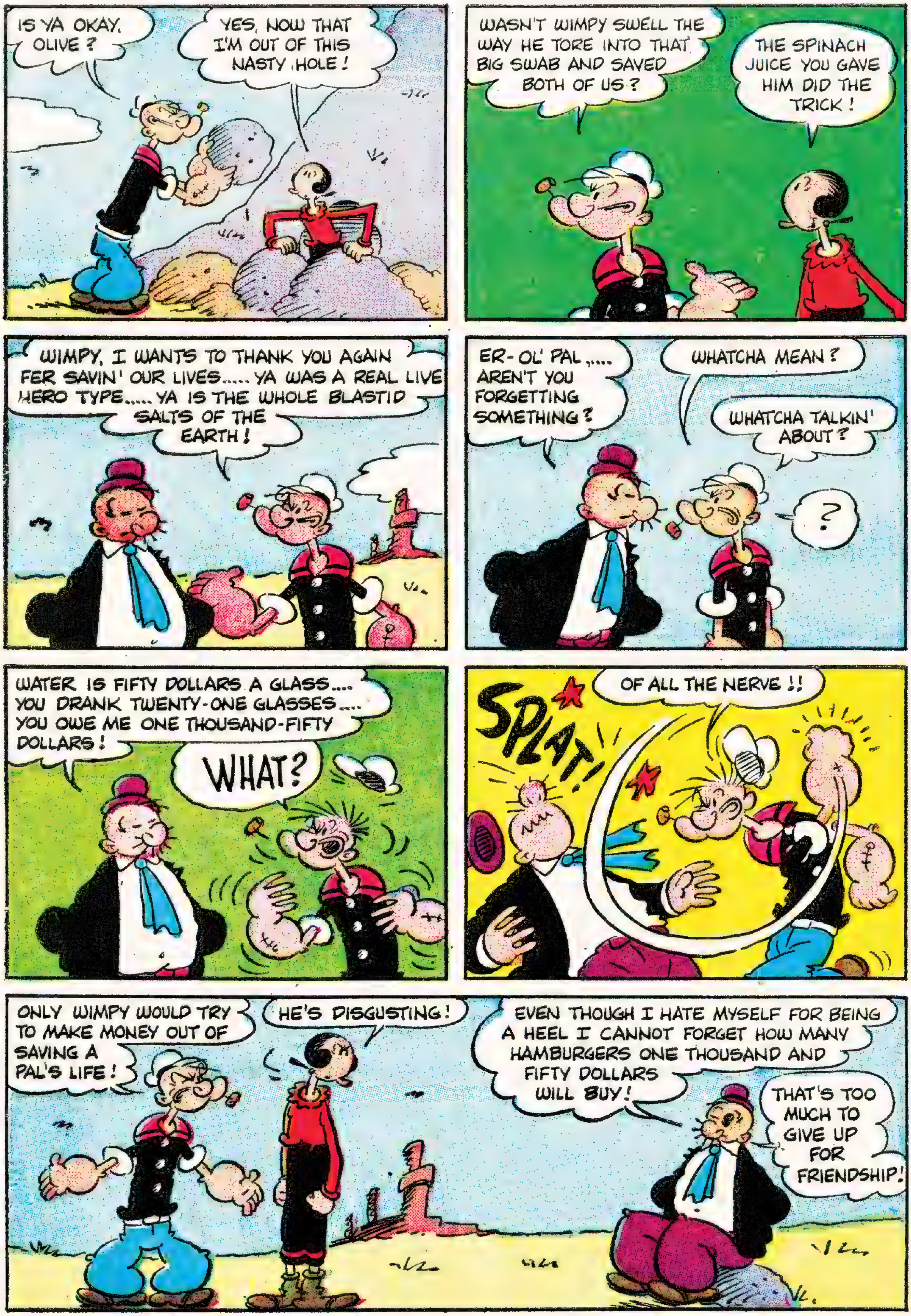

MEANWHILE - BACK AT THE TOWN....
WIMPY.... I YAM GITTING A FUNNY FEELING IN ME BONES !
PERHAPS IT IS HUNGER...SHALL WE GO OUT FOR DINNER ?
YIKE ! I KNOWS WHAT IT IS !!
ME SWEETY OLIVE IS IN TROUBLE !! SHE NEEDS ME HELP !
BE BRAVE, OLIVE.... I YAM COMING TO RESCUE YOU !
TELL HER I'M COMING TOO !
CITY LIMITS
'TIS A PITY THE YOUNG LADY COULD NOT FIND TROUBLE A LITTLE CLOSER TO HOME !
PUFF! PUFF!
WATER !
I MUST HAVE WATER !
HURRY UP, WIMPY... WE CAN'T THINK OF OURSELVES AT A TIME LIKE THIS !
WATER !
WATER !
WATER !
DON'T GIVE UP, WIMPY.... WE IS ALMOST THERE !
WE CAN GET A DRINK FROM OLIVE'S WATER HOLE !



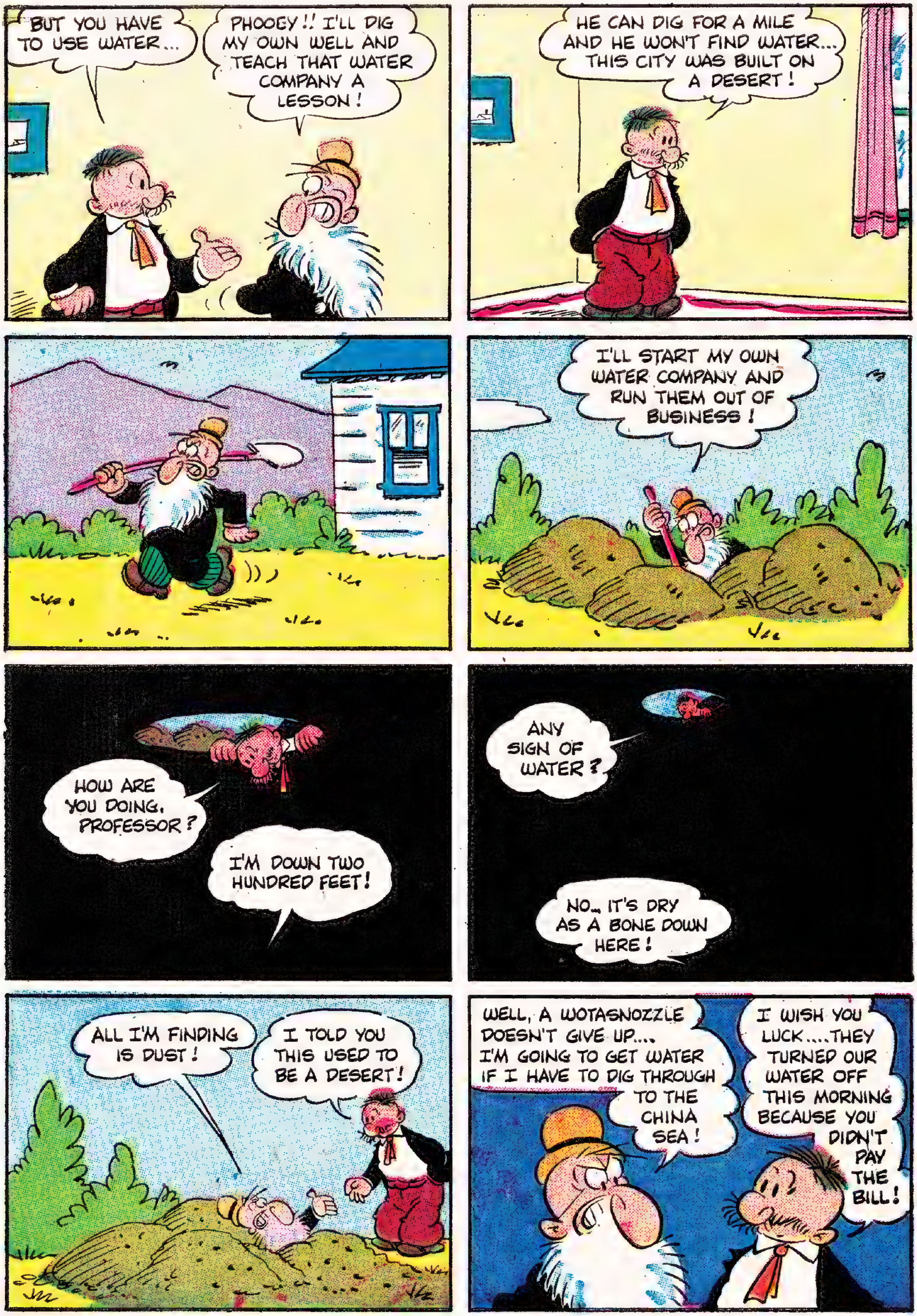
WATER!
WATER!
ATER!
WATER!
WATER!
WATER!
WATER!
GET YOUR MITTS AWAY FROM THAT WATER!
?
WATER IS FIFTY BUCKS A GLASS....
BUT I LEFT ME MONIES IN ME OTHER PANTS!
NO MONEY NO WATER!
WAAA-- OH, MY POOR SAILOR BOY!
DON'T WORRY, POPEYE.... I SHALL THRASH THE BIG BULLY MYSELF!
I YAM A DEHYDRATED SAILOR BOY!
PUT UP YOUR FISTS, SIR... J. WELLINGTON WIMPY DESIRES TO FISTICUFF WITH YOU!
GOOD HEAVENS !?! WIMPY IS SO WEAK THE BEAST JUST BLEW HIM OVER!

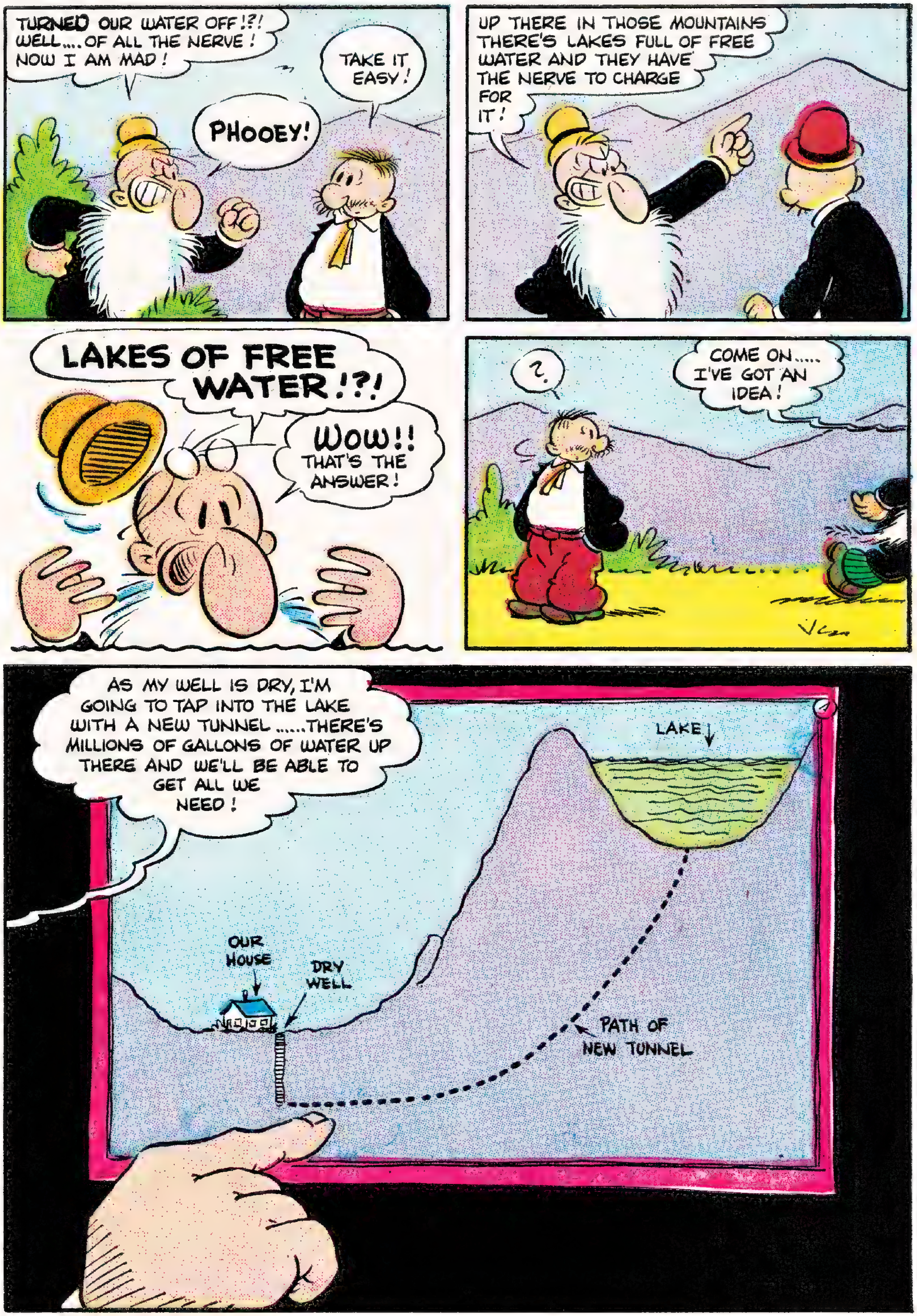

POOR WIMPY TRIED.... BUT HE IS TOO WEAK TOO!
THIS JUST PROVES THAT A SAILOR SHOULD NEVER GET TOO FAR FROM WATER... ME SHIP WILL NOT SAIL ON DRY DESERT SAND!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHAT IS THAT DELIGHTFUL ODOR THAT I IS SMELLING?
?
?
?
SNIFF
SNIFF
IT IS A WILD DESERT SPINACH PLANT!!
IF I CAN REACH IT, THE SPINACH JUICE WILL RENEW ME MUSKLES AND I WILL BE ABLE TO SAVE OLIVE!
AH! I HAS ME HAND AROUND IT.....
I'LL SQUEEZE THE SPINACH JUICE INTO ME MOUTH!
UGH! I CANNOT DO IT!! IT WOULD NOT BE FAIR TO WIMPY..... HE TRIED TO FIGHT FOR ME AND I HAVE TO THINK OF HIM!
HERE, WIMPY..... SWALLOW THIS SPINACH JUICE AN' YOU WILL FEEL BETTER....
?
WHEEeee!! YIPPY!
THAT DESERT SPINACH MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A GIANT!!

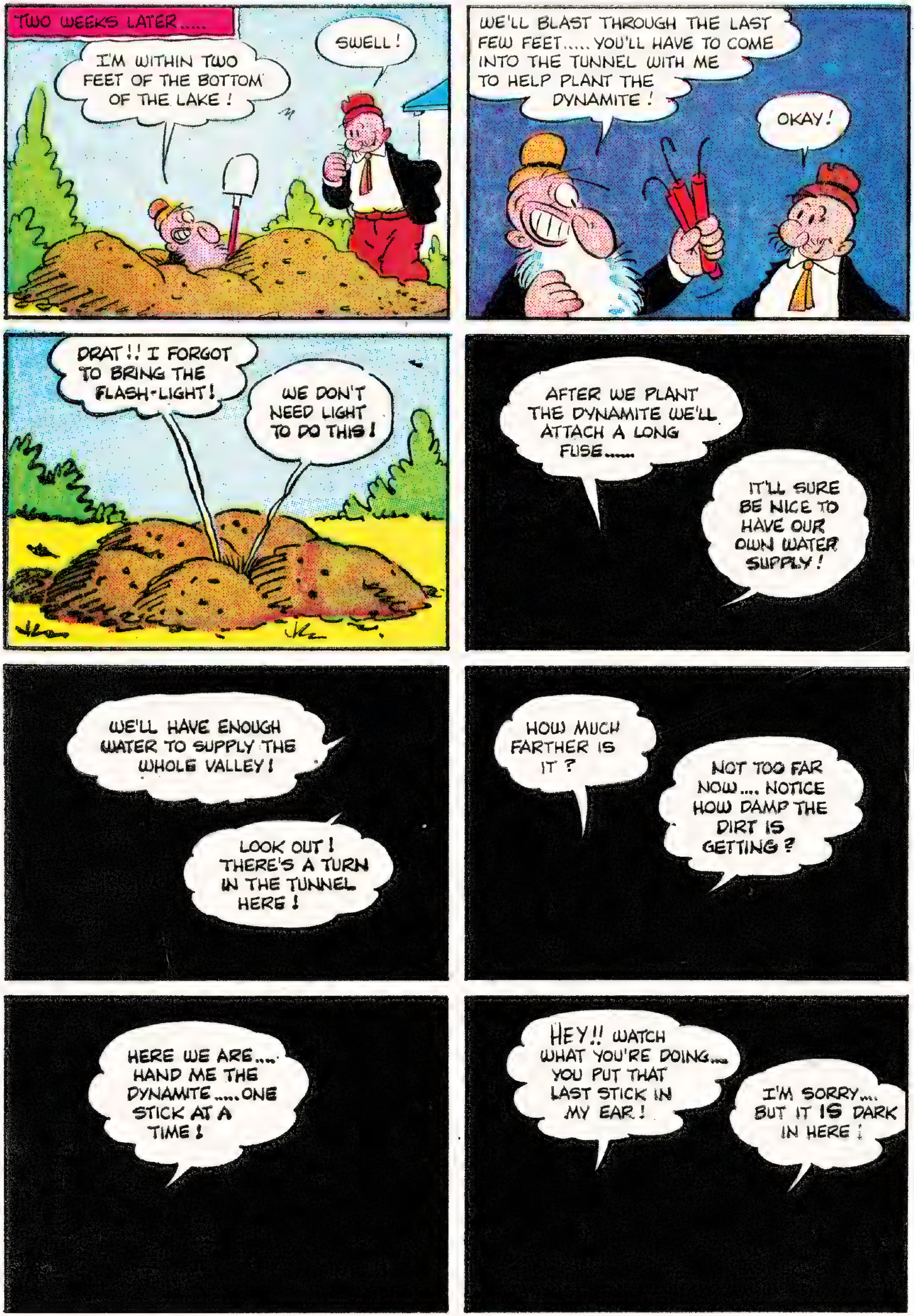

WHEEEee!!!
I FEELS LIKE POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN !!
TOOT! TOOT!
?
?
WHA-THE ?
?
SIR.. DO YOU SEE THIS FIST ?
YEAH! SURE, I SEE IT!
HARD, ISN'T IT ?
SMACK!
?
'AT A BOY, WIMPY.... YA IS FIGHTIN' LIKE A SPINACH EATER!
SMACK
BAM!
POW!
POW
HERE YOU ARE, PAL ..... DRINK HEARTILY !
GULP! GORSH, THANKS, WIMPY.... YA HAS SAVED ME LIFE !
GULP!
BOY.... THIS TASTES SWELL.... I FEELS LIKE ME OL' SELF NOW!
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, FRIEND!


IS YA OKAY, OLIVE ?
YES, NOW THAT I'M OUT OF THIS NASTY HOLE !
WASN'T WIMPY SWELL THE WAY HE TORE INTO THAT BIG SWAB AND SAVED BOTH OF US ?
THE SPINACH JUICE YOU GAVE HIM DID THE TRICK !
WIMPY, I WANTS TO THANK YOU AGAIN FER SAVIN' OUR LIVES..... YA WAS A REAL LIVE HERO TYPE..... YA IS THE WHOLE BLASTID SALTS OF THE EARTH !
ER- OL' PAL..... AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING ?
WHATCHA MEAN ?
WHATCHA TALKIN' ABOUT ?
?
WATER IS FIFTY DOLLARS A GLASS.... YOU DRANK TWENTY-ONE GLASSES.... YOU OWE ME ONE THOUSAND-FIFTY DOLLARS !
WHAT?
SPLAT!
OF ALL THE NERVE !!
ONLY WIMPY WOULD TRY TO MAKE MONEY OUT OF SAVING A PAL'S LIFE !
HE'S DISGUSTING !
EVEN THOUGH I HATE MYSELF FOR BEING A HEEL I CANNOT FORGET HOW MANY HAMBURGERS ONE THOUSAND AND FIFTY DOLLARS WILL BUY !
THAT'S TOO MUCH TO GIVE UP FOR FRIENDSHIP!

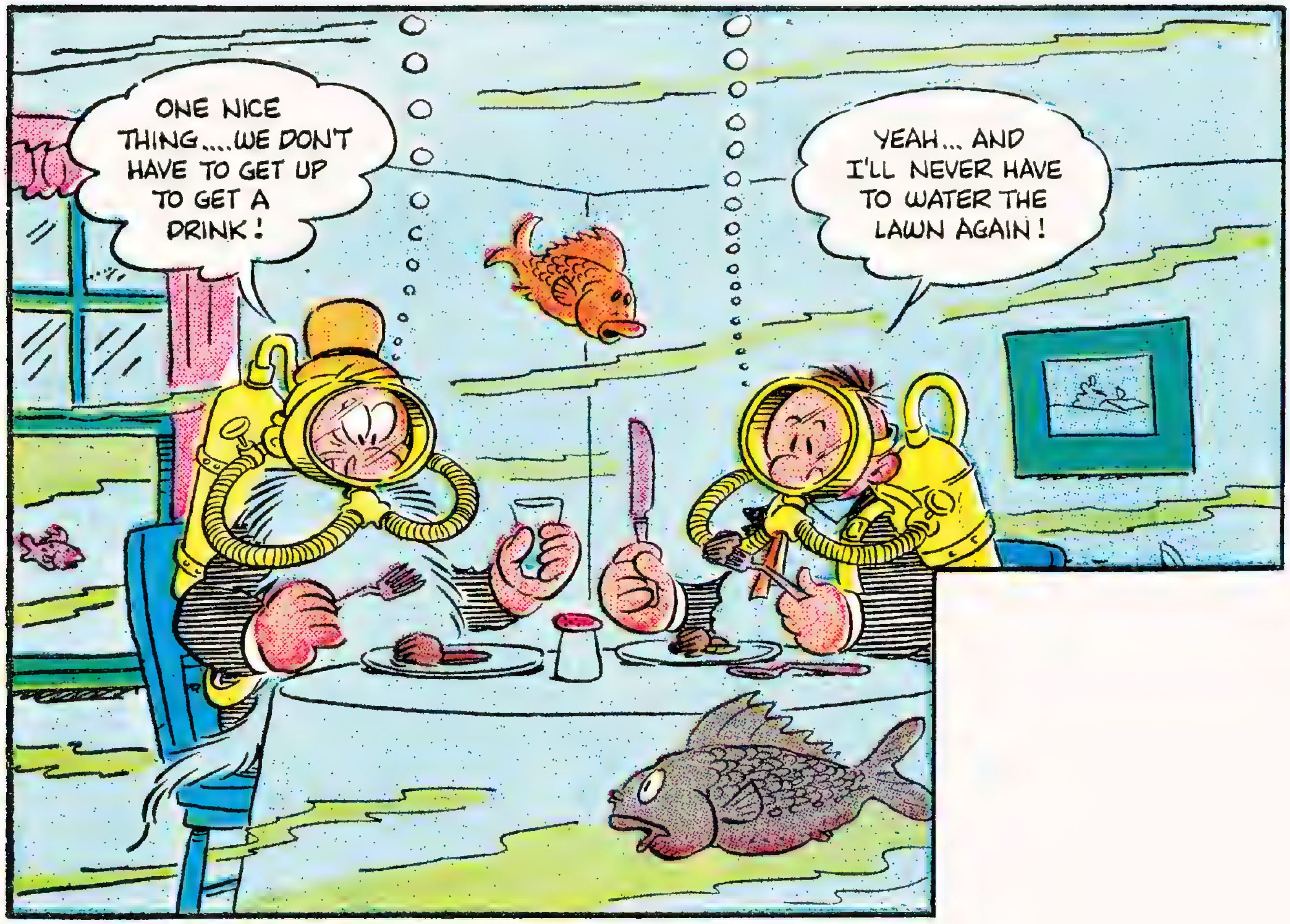
PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
IN "H2O!"
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
WATER BILL
IT'S UNCONSTITUTIONAL!! IT'S UNFAIR! I WON'T PAY IT!
HEY, PROFESSOR, WHAT'S ALL OF THE YELLING ABOUT?
IT'S THIS WATER BILL.... THEY'RE CHARGING ME AN EXTRA FIFTY CENTS THIS MONTH!
THEY MUST HAVE HAD A REASON!
THEY SAY I HAD A LEAKY FAUCET.... I'LL PAY THE BILL BUT I WON'T USE THEIR WATER ANYMORE!

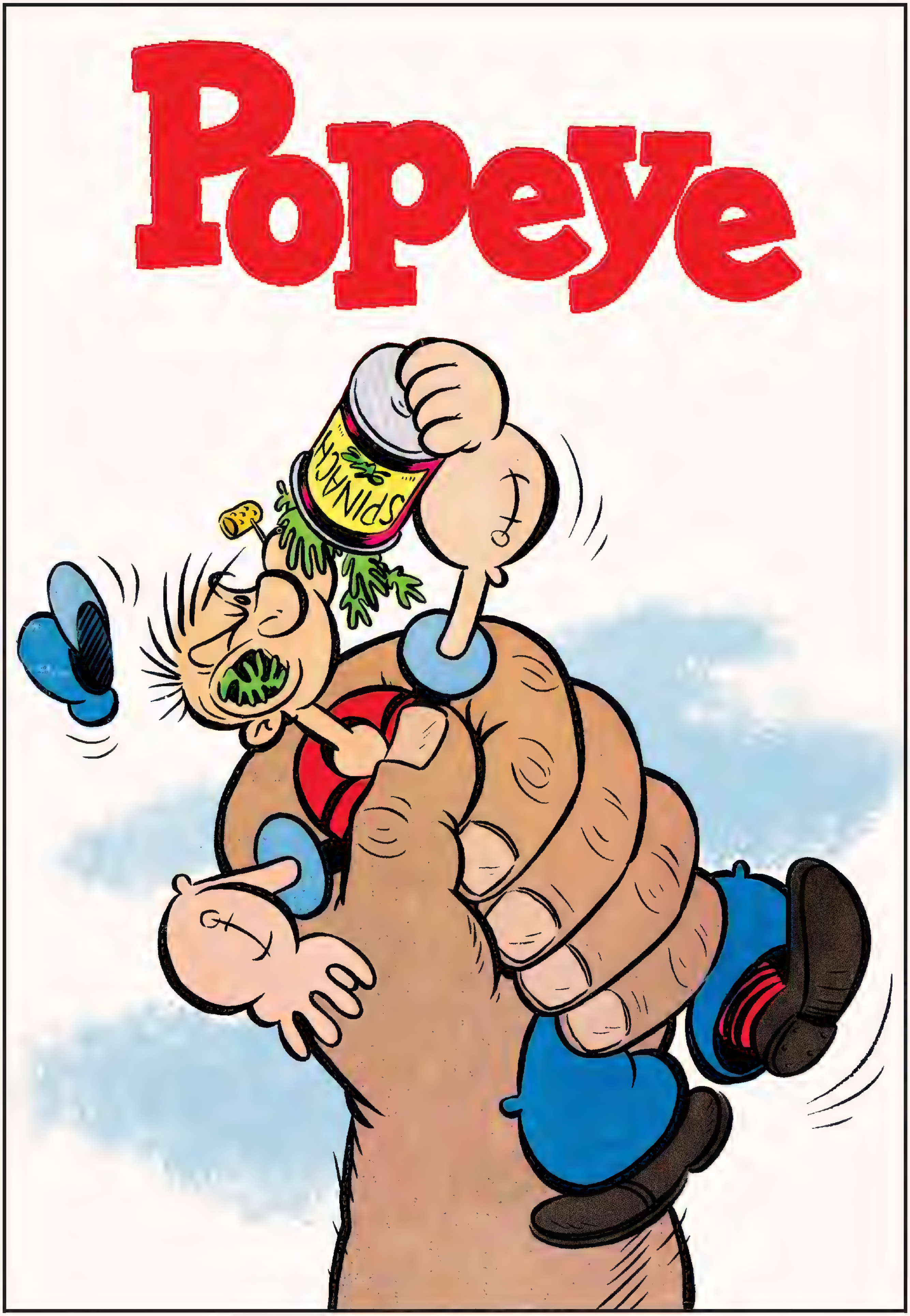

BUT YOU HAVE TO USE WATER...
PHOOEY!! I'LL DIG MY OWN WELL AND TEACH THAT WATER COMPANY A LESSON!
HE CAN DIG FOR A MILE AND HE WON'T FIND WATER... THIS CITY WAS BUILT ON A DESERT!
I'LL START MY OWN WATER COMPANY AND RUN THEM OUT OF BUSINESS!
HOW ARE YOU DOING, PROFESSOR?
I'M DOWN TWO HUNDRED FEET!
ANY SIGN OF WATER?
NO.. IT'S DRY AS A BONE DOWN HERE!
ALL I'M FINDING IS DUST!
I TOLD YOU THIS USED TO BE A DESERT!
WELL, A WOTASNOZZLE DOESN'T GIVE UP.... I'M GOING TO GET WATER IF I HAVE TO DIG THROUGH TO THE CHINA SEA!
I WISH YOU LUCK....THEY TURNED OUR WATER OFF THIS MORNING BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T PAY THE BILL!


TURNED OUR WATER OFF !?! WELL.... OF ALL THE NERVE ! NOW I AM MAD !
PHOOEY!
TAKE IT EASY !
UP THERE IN THOSE MOUNTAINS THERE'S LAKES FULL OF FREE WATER AND THEY HAVE THE NERVE TO CHARGE FOR IT !
LAKES OF FREE WATER !?!
WOW!! THAT'S THE ANSWER !
?
COME ON..... I'VE GOT AN IDEA !
AS MY WELL IS DRY, I'M GOING TO TAP INTO THE LAKE WITH A NEW TUNNEL ......THERE'S MILLIONS OF GALLONS OF WATER UP THERE AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET ALL WE NEED !
LAKE
OUR HOUSE
DRY WELL
PATH OF NEW TUNNEL

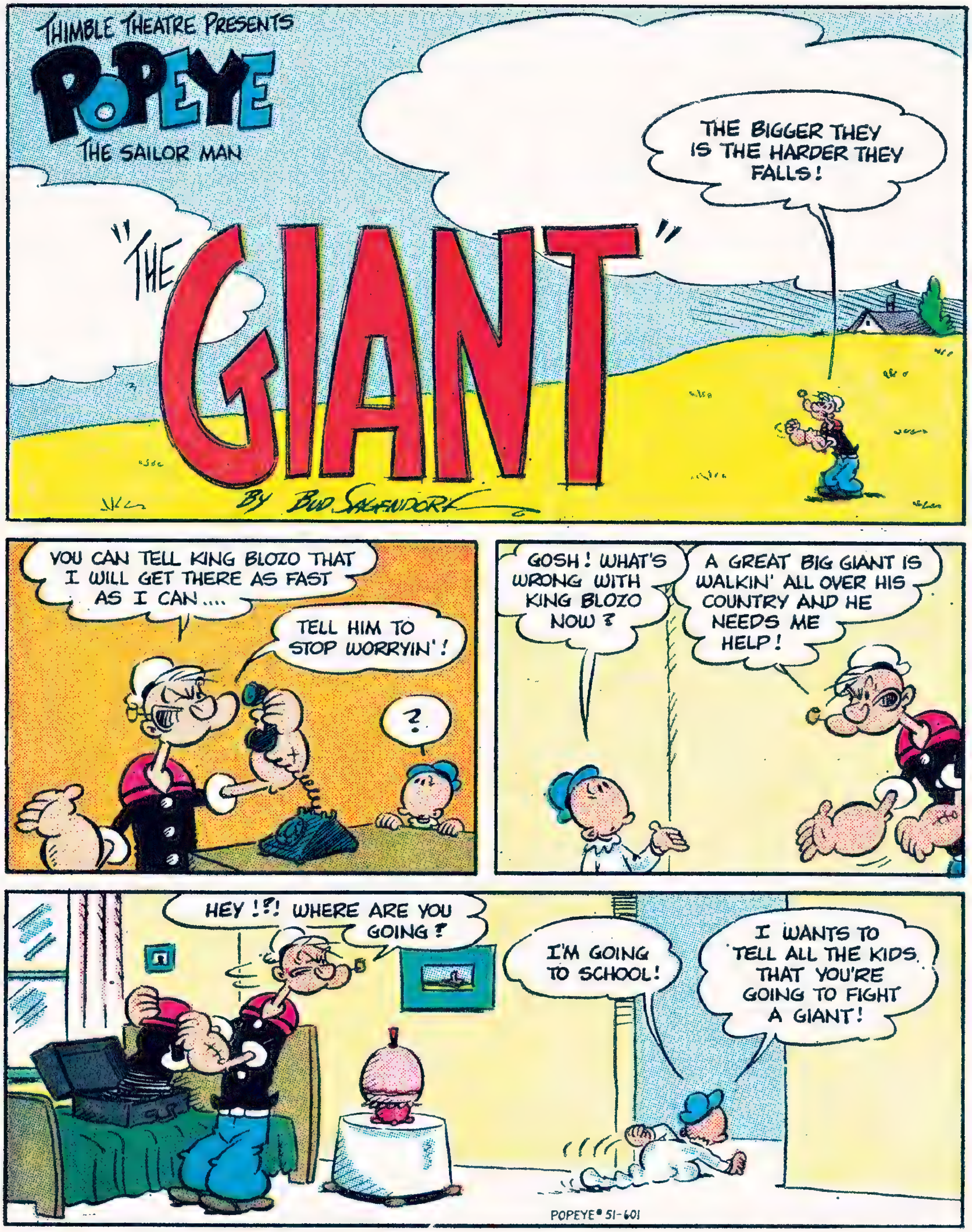

TWO WEEKS LATER.....
I'M WITHIN TWO FEET OF THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE!
SWELL!
WE'LL BLAST THROUGH THE LAST FEW FEET..... YOU'LL HAVE TO COME INTO THE TUNNEL WITH ME TO HELP PLANT THE DYNAMITE!
OKAY!
DRAT!! I FORGOT TO BRING THE FLASH-LIGHT!
WE DON'T NEED LIGHT TO DO THIS!
AFTER WE PLANT THE DYNAMITE WE'LL ATTACH A LONG FUSE......
IT'LL SURE BE NICE TO HAVE OUR OWN WATER SUPPLY!
WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH WATER TO SUPPLY THE WHOLE VALLEY!
LOOK OUT! THERE'S A TURN IN THE TUNNEL HERE!
HOW MUCH FARTHER IS IT?
NOT TOO FAR NOW.... NOTICE HOW DAMP THE DIRT IS GETTING?
HERE WE ARE.... HAND ME THE DYNAMITE.....ONE STICK AT A TIME!
HEY!! WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING... YOU PUT THAT LAST STICK IN MY EAR!
I'M SORRY... BUT IT IS DARK IN HERE!

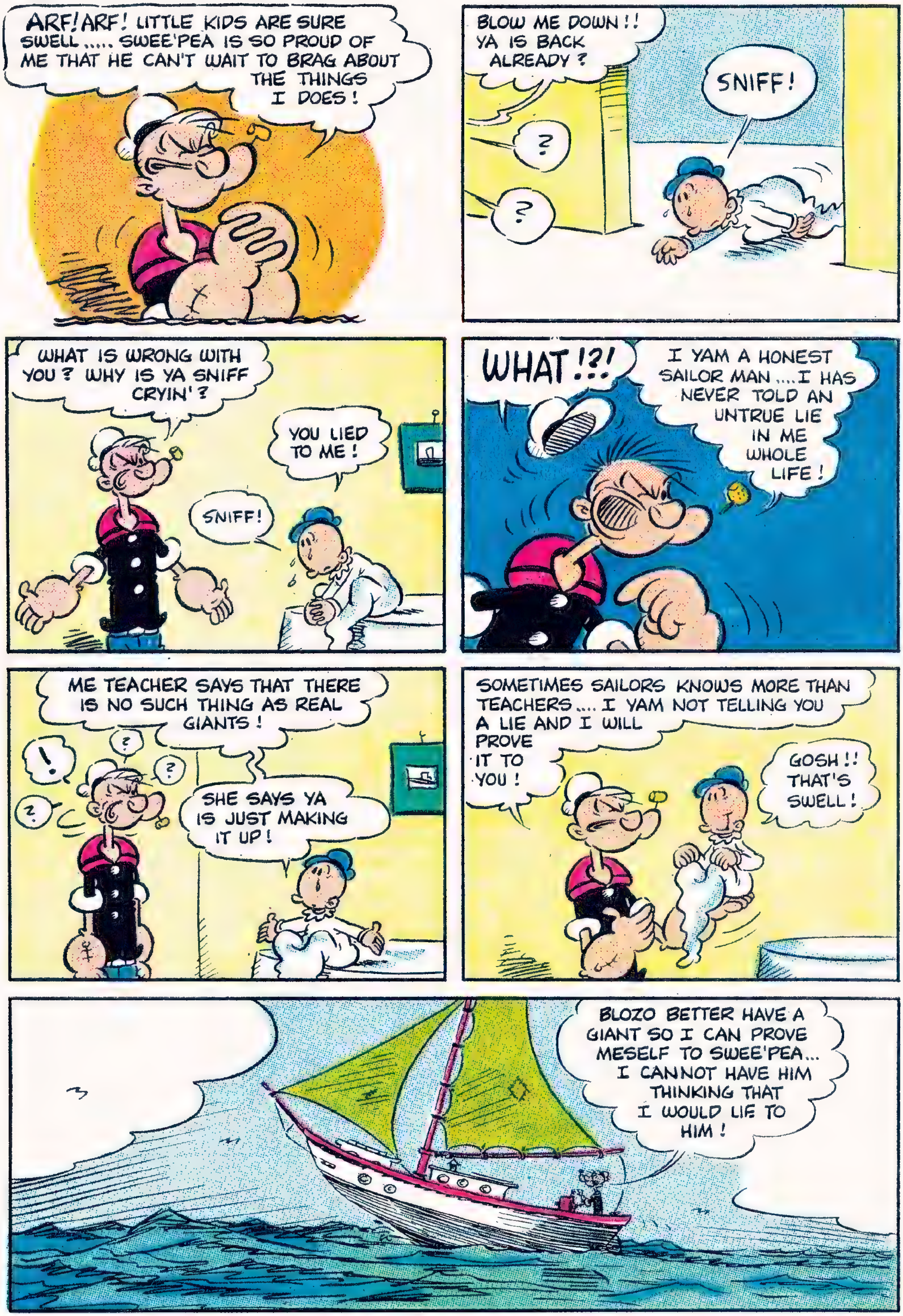
YOU SAID IT......IT'S SO DARK I CAN'T SEE WHERE TO PUT THE DYNAMITE... I GUESS WE'LL NEED SOME LIGHT AFTER ALL!
HOW ABOUT A MATCH?
LOOK OUT!! NOT SO CLOSE TO THE DYNAMITE!
?
BOOM
WELL.... YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT I GOT WATER!
ABOUT A MILLION GALLONS....
THE ENTIRE LAKE CAME THROUGH MY TUNNEL!
YEAH! AND OUR HOUSE IS COVERED BY SEVENTY FEET OF WATER!

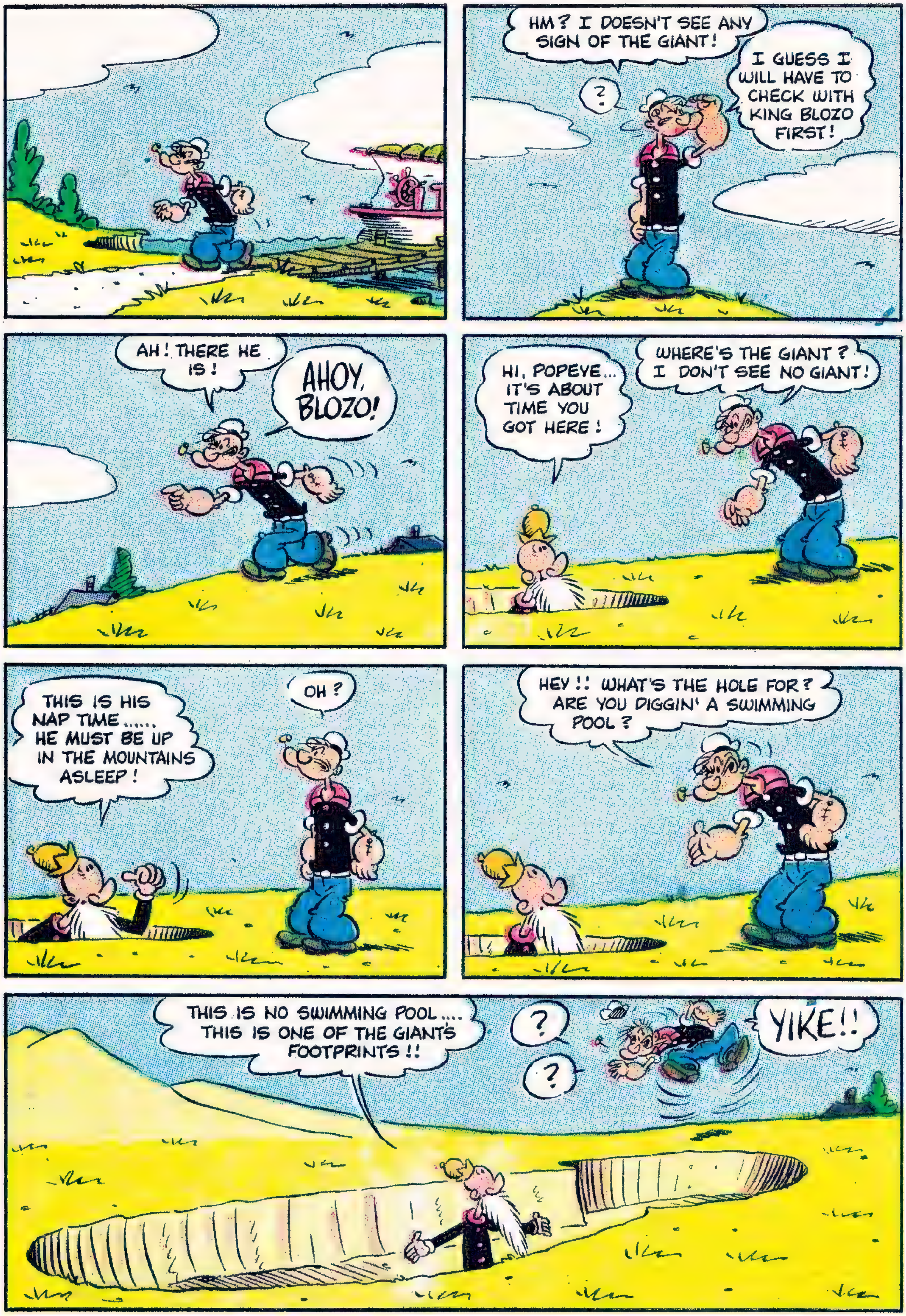

ONE NICE THING....WE DON'T HAVE TO GET UP TO GET A DRINK!
YEAH... AND I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WATER THE LAWN AGAIN!

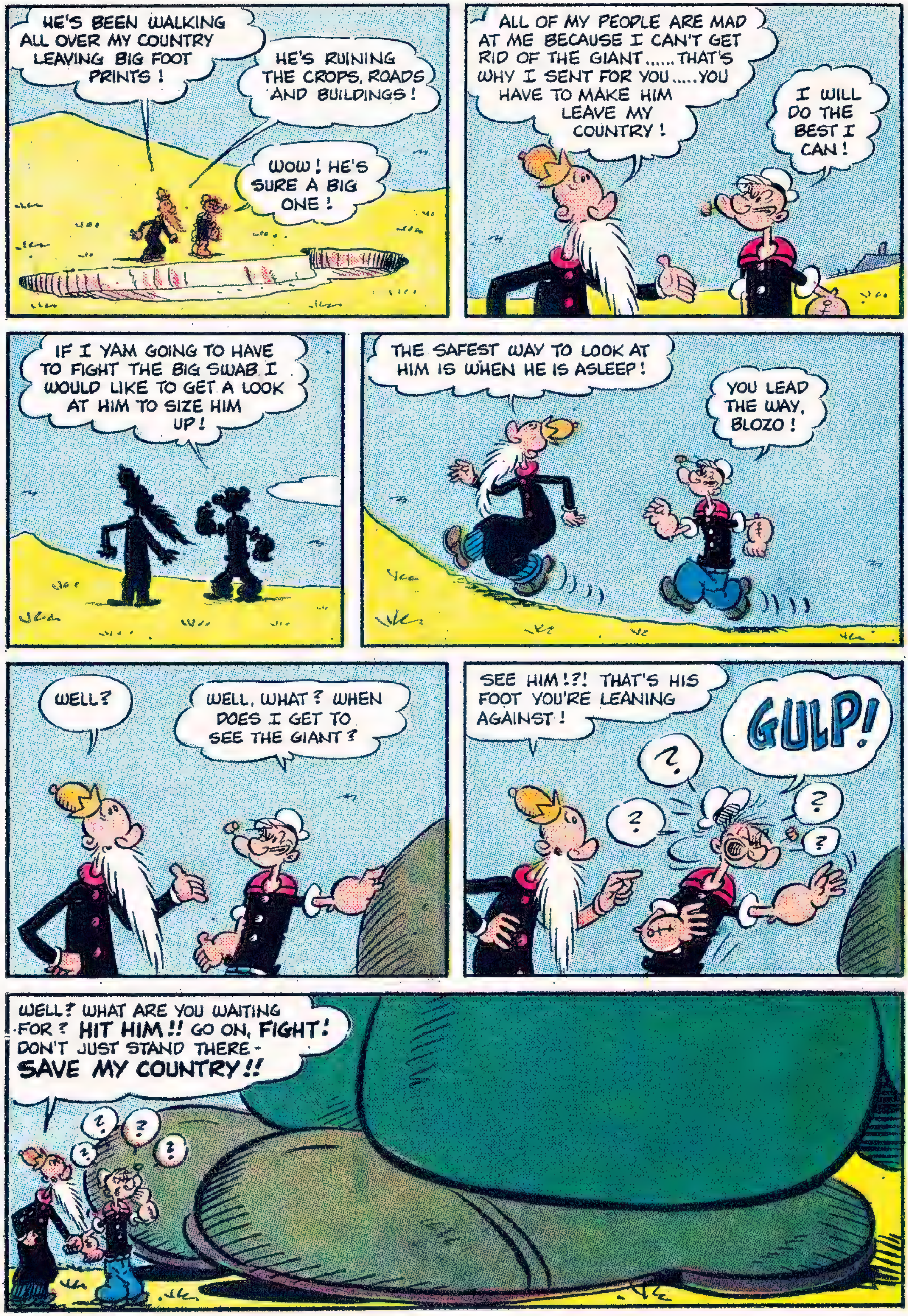


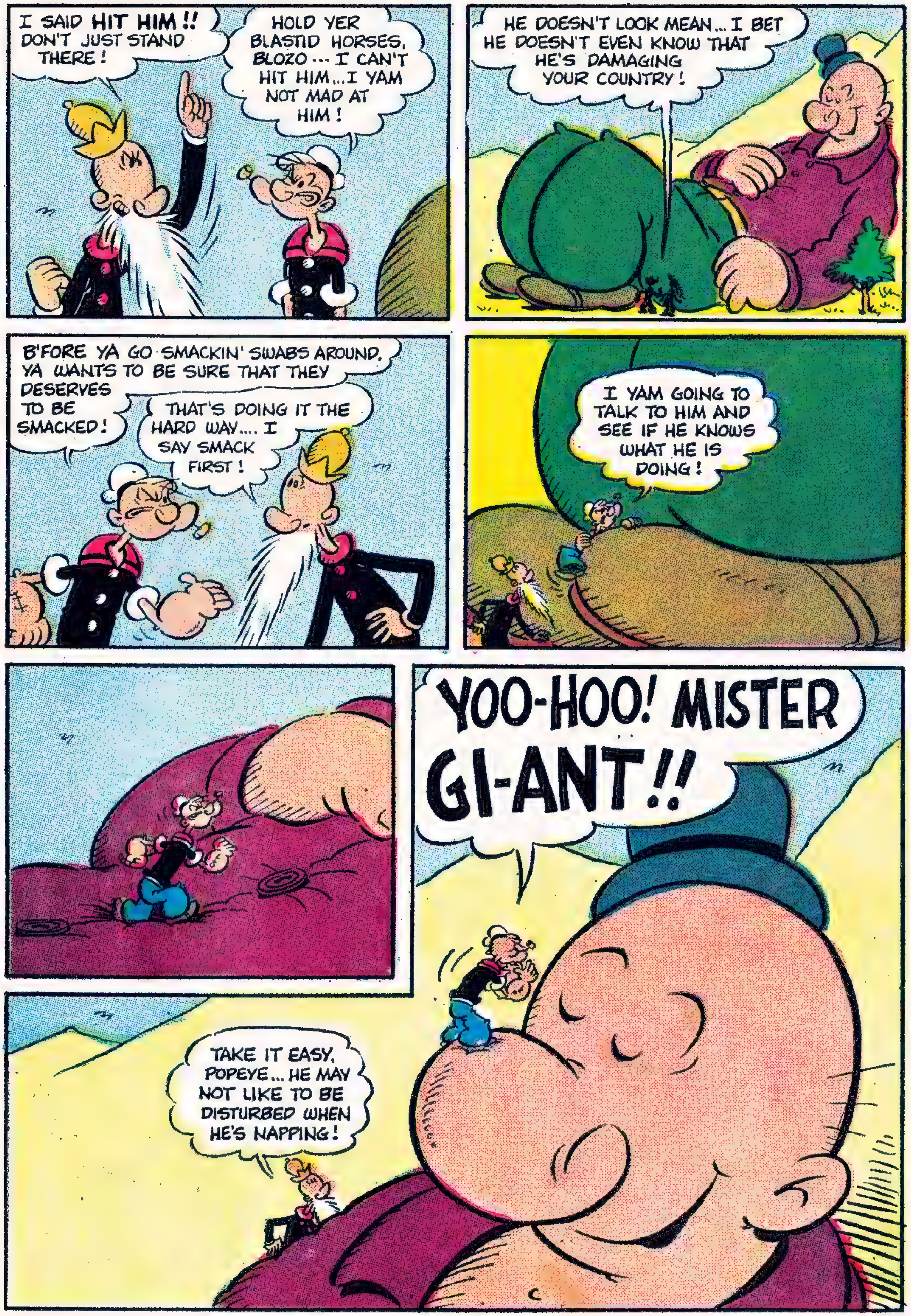
 Popeye #51, January-February 1960

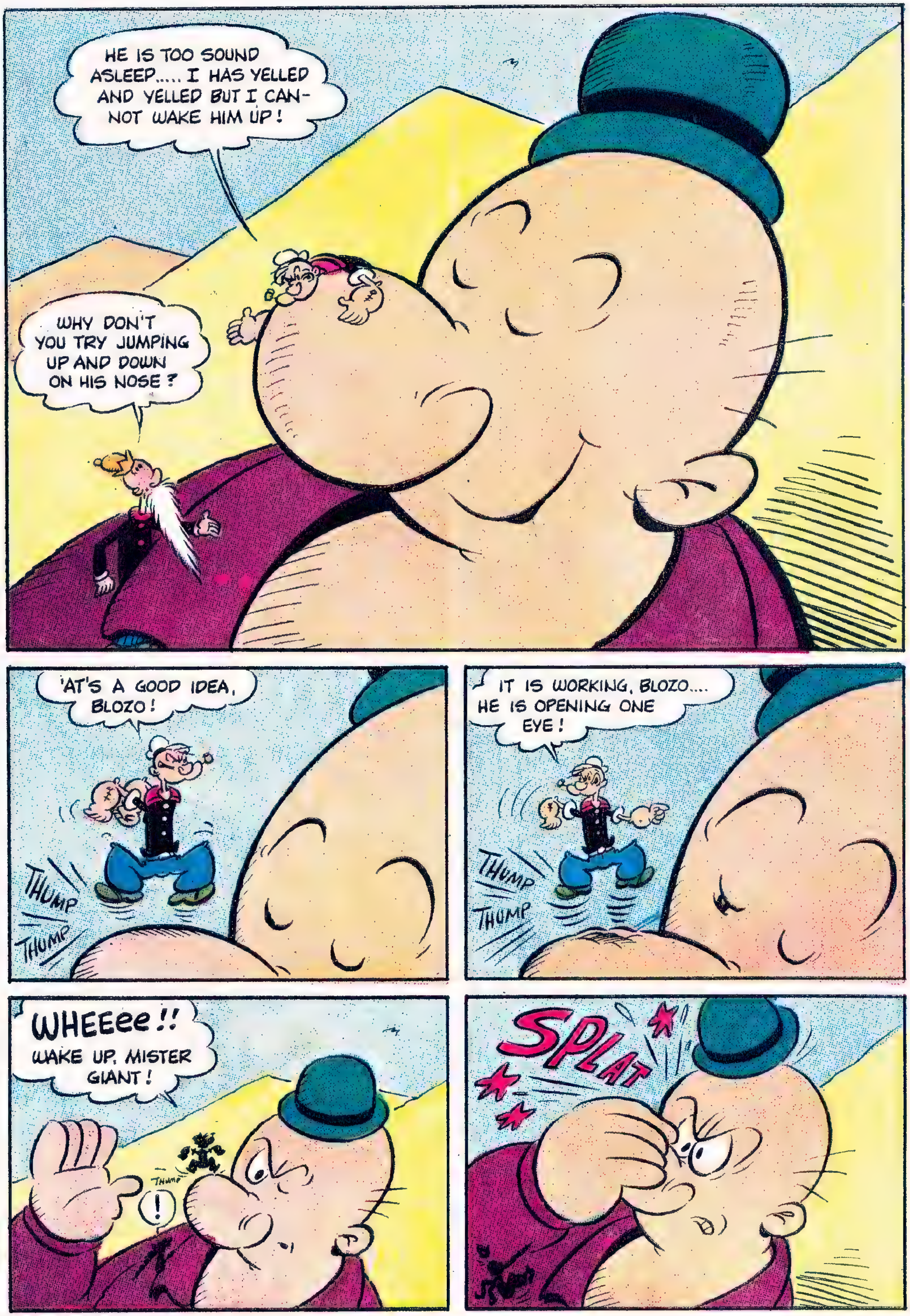

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
THE SAILOR MAN
"THE GIANT"
BY BUD SAGENDORF
THE BIGGER THEY IS THE HARDER THEY FALLS!
YOU CAN TELL KING BLOZO THAT I WILL GET THERE AS FAST AS I CAN....
TELL HIM TO STOP WORRYIN'!
?
GOSH! WHAT'S WRONG WITH KING BLOZO NOW?
A GREAT BIG GIANT IS WALKIN' ALL OVER HIS COUNTRY AND HE NEEDS ME HELP!
HEY!?! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M GOING TO SCHOOL!
I WANTS TO TELL ALL THE KIDS THAT YOU'RE GOING TO FIGHT A GIANT!
POPEYE® 51-601

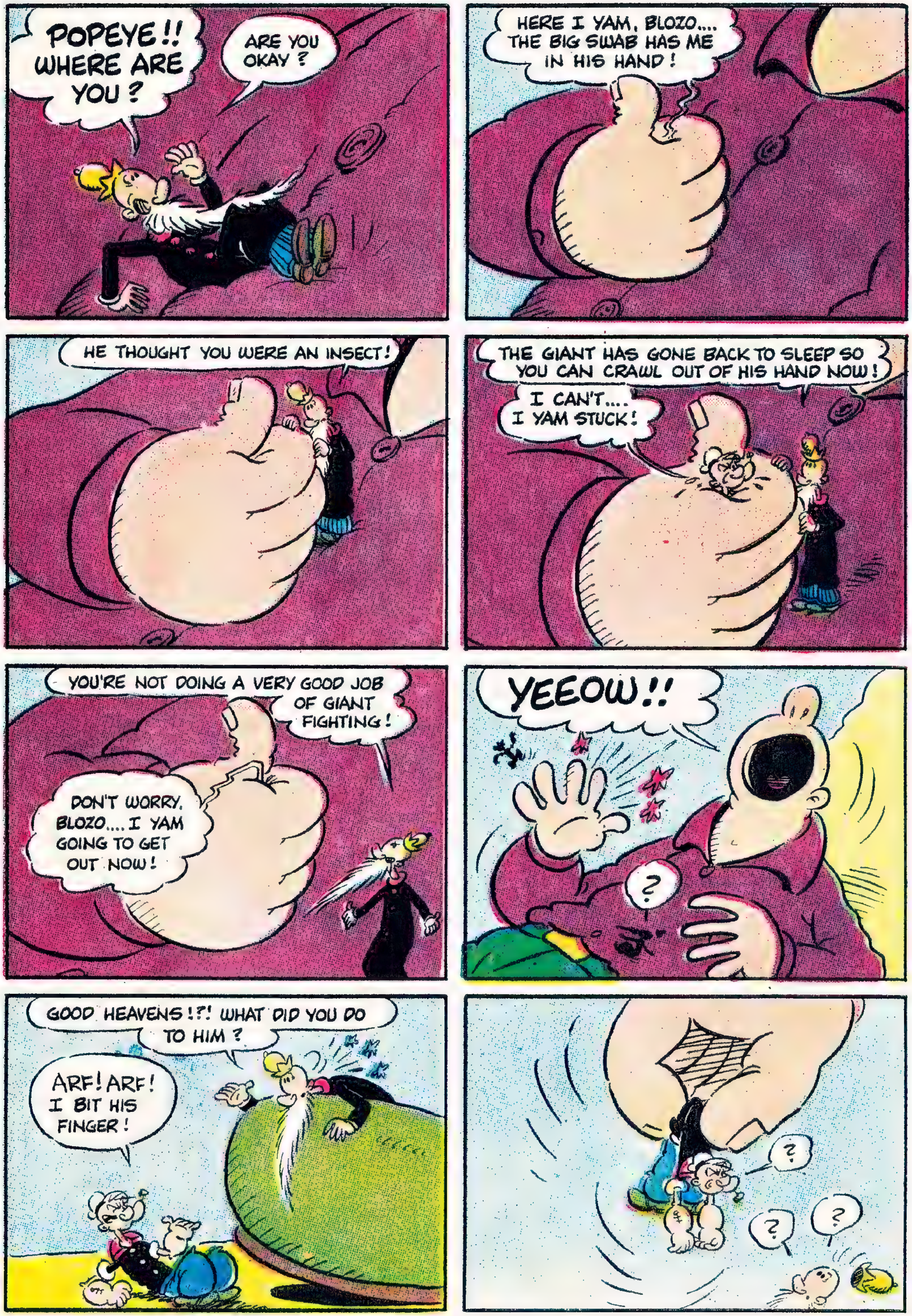

ARF! ARF! LITTLE KIDS ARE SURE SWELL ..... SWEE'PEA IS SO PROUD OF ME THAT HE CAN'T WAIT TO BRAG ABOUT THE THINGS I DOES!
BLOW ME DOWN!! YA IS BACK ALREADY?
SNIFF!
?
?
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU? WHY IS YA SNIFF CRYIN'?
YOU LIED TO ME!
SNIFF!
WHAT!?!
I YAM A HONEST SAILOR MAN .... I HAS NEVER TOLD AN UNTRUE LIE IN ME WHOLE LIFE!
ME TEACHER SAYS THAT THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS REAL GIANTS!
!
?
?
?
SHE SAYS YA IS JUST MAKING IT UP!
SOMETIMES SAILORS KNOWS MORE THAN TEACHERS .... I YAM NOT TELLING YOU A LIE AND I WILL PROVE IT TO YOU!
GOSH!! THAT'S SWELL!
BLOZO BETTER HAVE A GIANT SO I CAN PROVE MESELF TO SWEE'PEA... I CANNOT HAVE HIM THINKING THAT I WOULD LIE TO HIM!

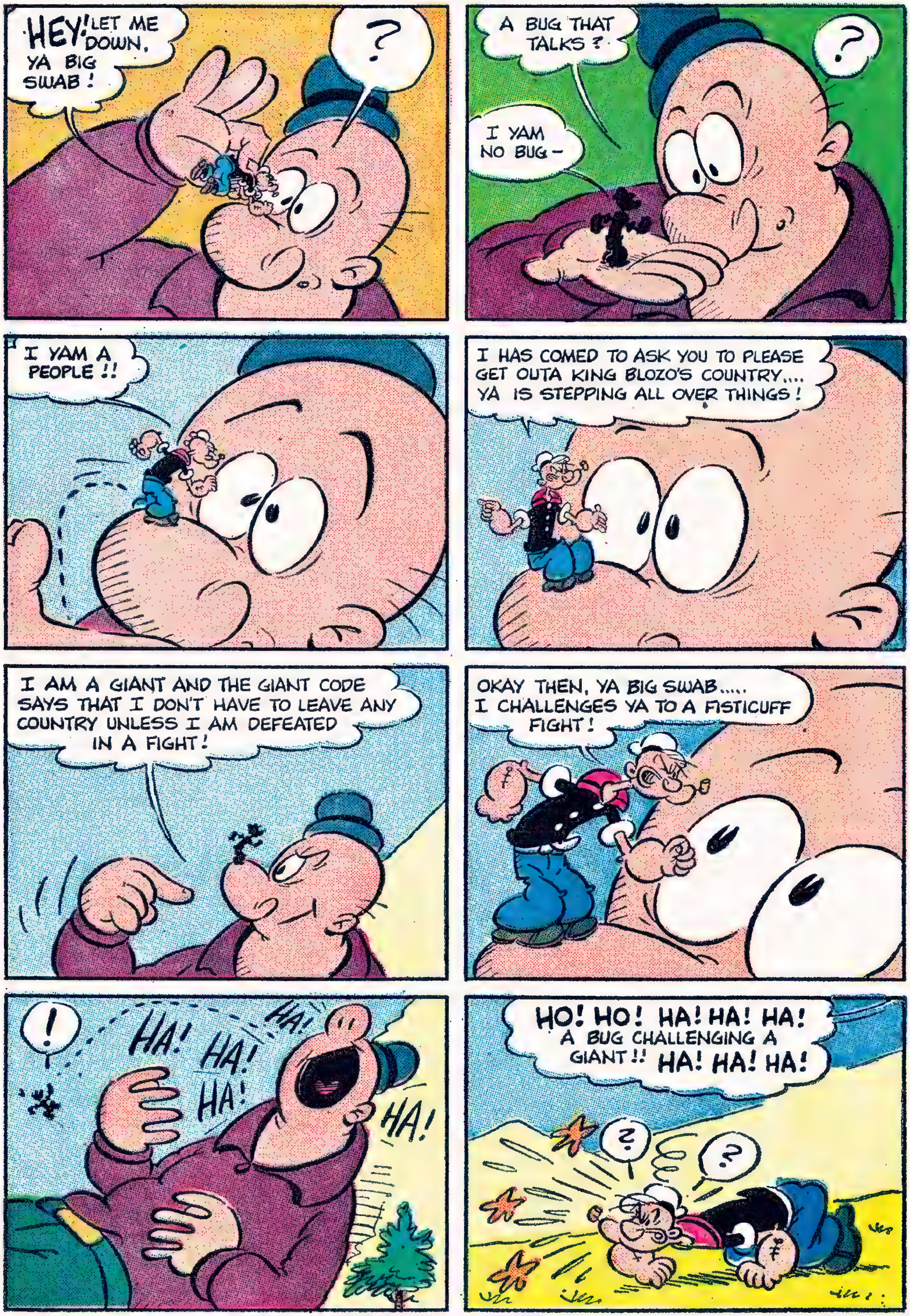

HM? I DOESN'T SEE ANY SIGN OF THE GIANT!
?
I GUESS I WILL HAVE TO CHECK WITH KING BLOZO FIRST!
AH! THERE HE IS!
AHOY, BLOZO!
HI, POPEYE... IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE!
WHERE'S THE GIANT? I DON'T SEE NO GIANT!
THIS IS HIS NAP TIME...... HE MUST BE UP IN THE MOUNTAINS ASLEEP!
OH?
HEY!! WHAT'S THE HOLE FOR? ARE YOU DIGGIN' A SWIMMING POOL?
THIS IS NO SWIMMING POOL.... THIS IS ONE OF THE GIANT'S FOOTPRINTS!!
?
?
YIKE!!

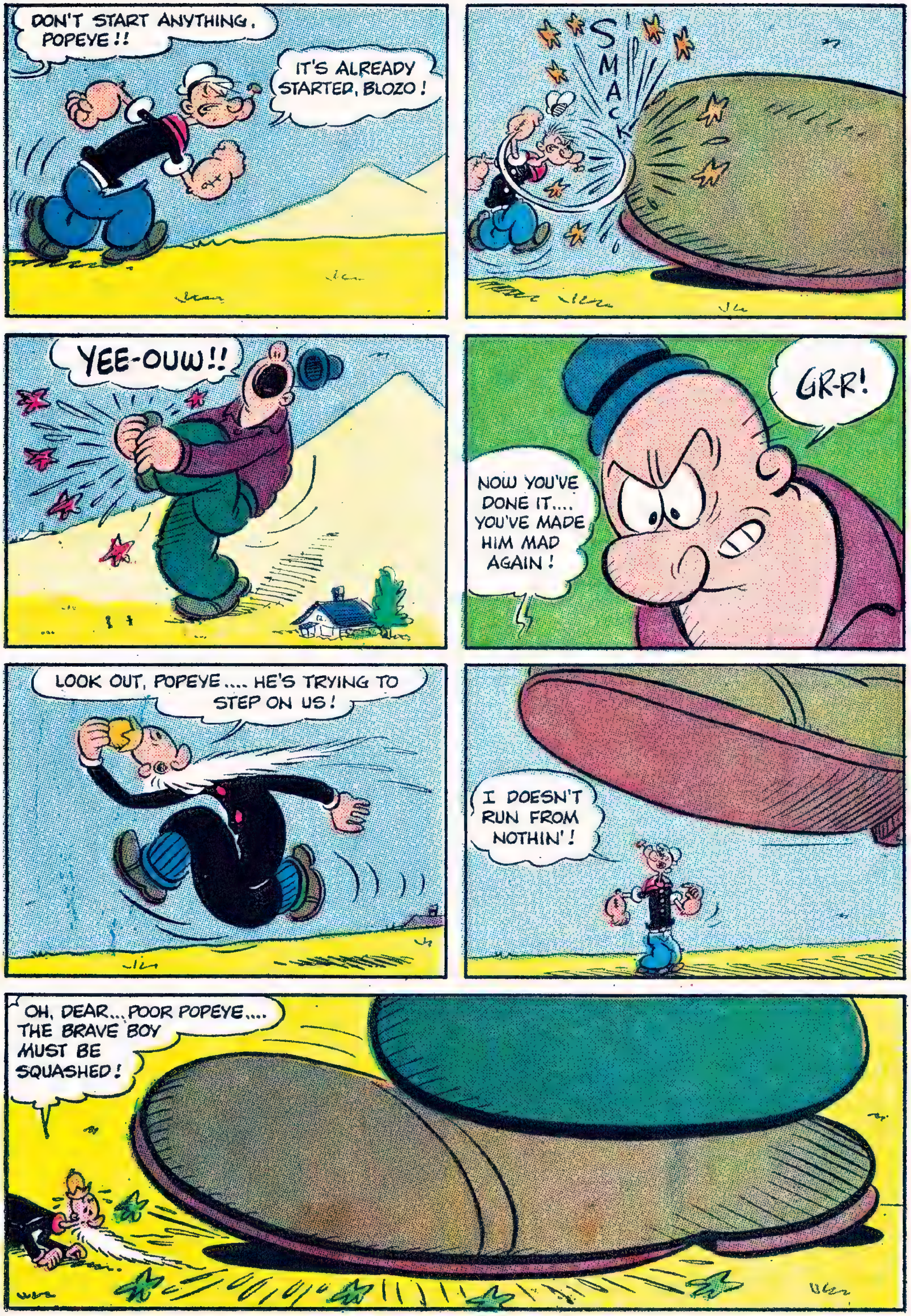

HE'S BEEN WALKING ALL OVER MY COUNTRY LEAVING BIG FOOT PRINTS!
HE'S RUINING THE CROPS, ROADS AND BUILDINGS!
WOW! HE'S SURE A BIG ONE!
ALL OF MY PEOPLE ARE MAD AT ME BECAUSE I CAN'T GET RID OF THE GIANT...... THAT'S WHY I SENT FOR YOU..... YOU HAVE TO MAKE HIM LEAVE MY COUNTRY!
I WILL DO THE BEST I CAN!
IF I YAM GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT THE BIG SWAB I WOULD LIKE TO GET A LOOK AT HIM TO SIZE HIM UP!
THE SAFEST WAY TO LOOK AT HIM IS WHEN HE IS ASLEEP!
YOU LEAD THE WAY, BLOZO!
WELL?
WELL, WHAT? WHEN DOES I GET TO SEE THE GIANT?
SEE HIM!?! THAT'S HIS FOOT YOU'RE LEANING AGAINST!
GULP!
?
?
?
?
WELL? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? HIT HIM!! GO ON, FIGHT! DON'T JUST STAND THERE - SAVE MY COUNTRY!!
?
?
?
?

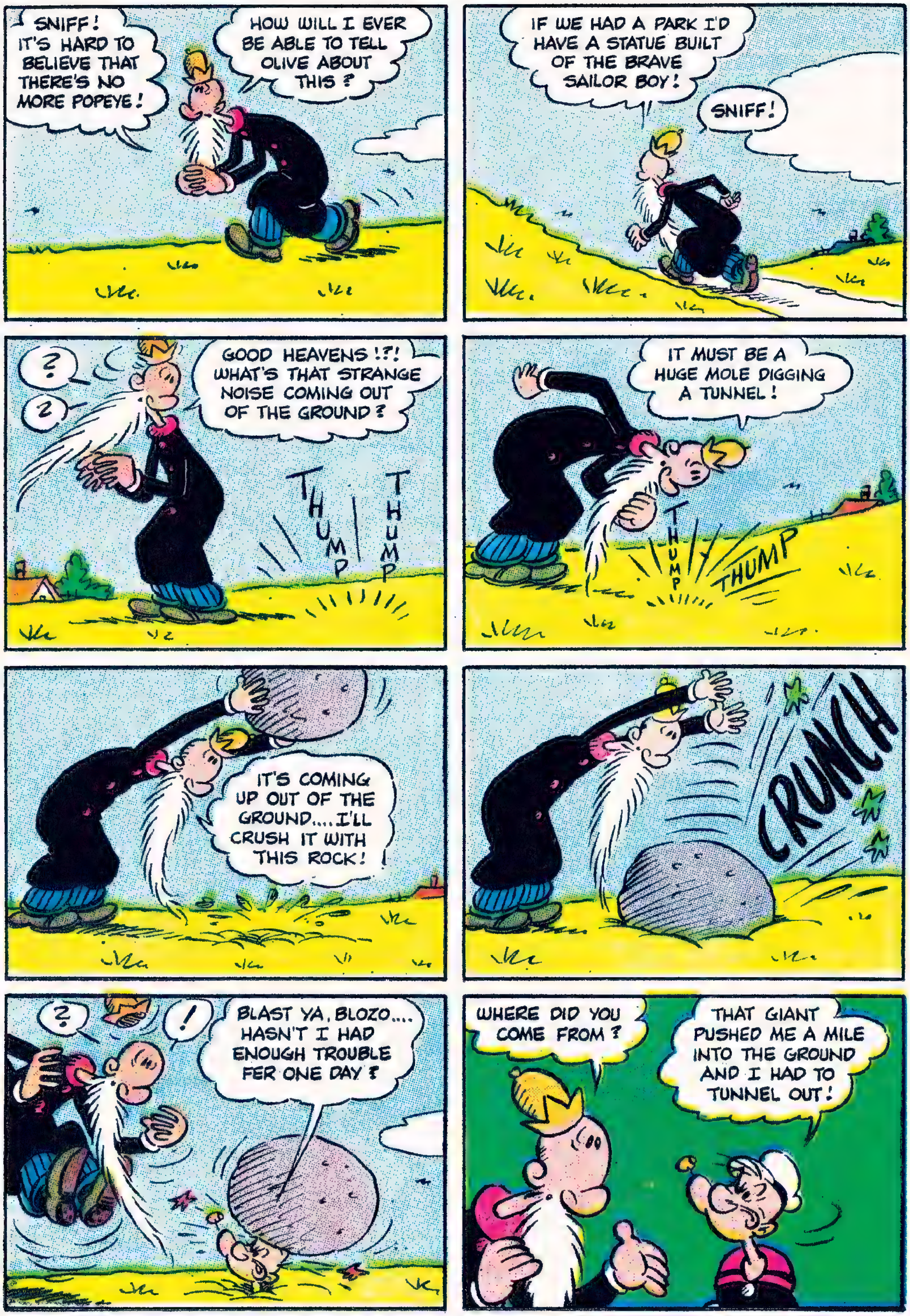

I SAID HIT HIM!! DON'T JUST STAND THERE!
HOLD YER BLASTID HORSES, BLOZO ... I CAN'T HIT HIM...I YAM NOT MAD AT HIM!
HE DOESN'T LOOK MEAN... I BET HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW THAT HE'S DAMAGING YOUR COUNTRY!
B'FORE YA GO SMACKIN' SWABS AROUND, YA WANTS TO BE SURE THAT THEY DESERVES TO BE SMACKED!
THAT'S DOING IT THE HARD WAY.... I SAY SMACK FIRST!
I YAM GOING TO TALK TO HIM AND SEE IF HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS DOING!
YOO-HOO! MISTER GI-ANT!!
TAKE IT EASY, POPEYE... HE MAY NOT LIKE TO BE DISTURBED WHEN HE'S NAPPING!

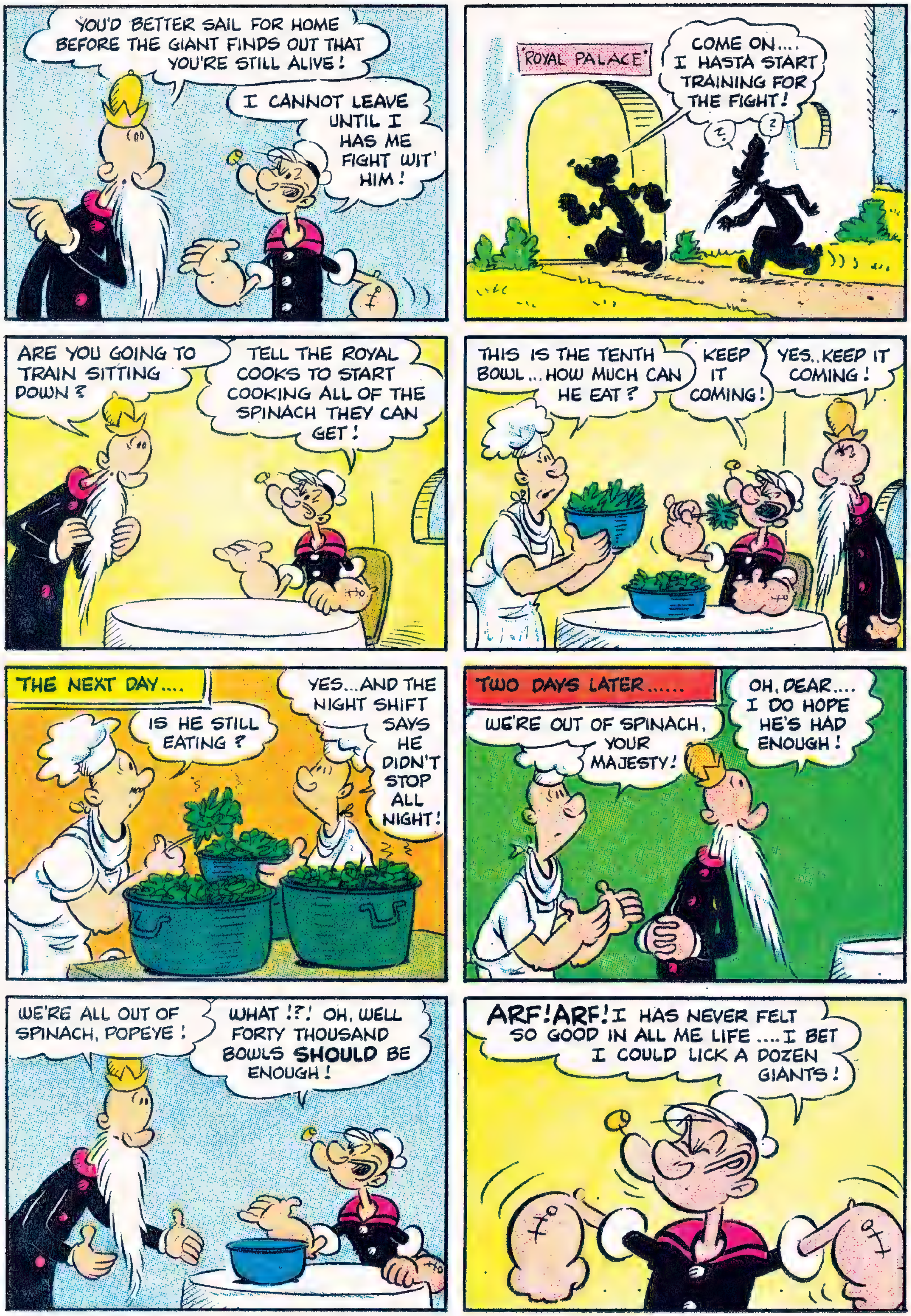

HE IS TOO SOUND ASLEEP..... I HAS YELLED AND YELLED BUT I CAN-NOT WAKE HIM UP!
WHY DON'T YOU TRY JUMPING UP AND DOWN ON HIS NOSE?
'AT'S A GOOD IDEA, BLOZO!
THUMP
THUMP
IT IS WORKING, BLOZO.... HE IS OPENING ONE EYE!
THUMP
THUMP
WHEEee!! WAKE UP, MISTER GIANT!
THUMP
!
SPLAT


POPEYE!! WHERE ARE YOU?
ARE YOU OKAY?
HERE I YAM, BLOZO.... THE BIG SWAB HAS ME IN HIS HAND!
HE THOUGHT YOU WERE AN INSECT!
THE GIANT HAS GONE BACK TO SLEEP SO YOU CAN CRAWL OUT OF HIS HAND NOW!
I CAN'T.... I YAM STUCK!
YOU'RE NOT DOING A VERY GOOD JOB OF GIANT FIGHTING!
DON'T WORRY, BLOZO.... I YAM GOING TO GET OUT NOW!
YEEOW!!
?
GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?
ARF! ARF! I BIT HIS FINGER!
?
?
?

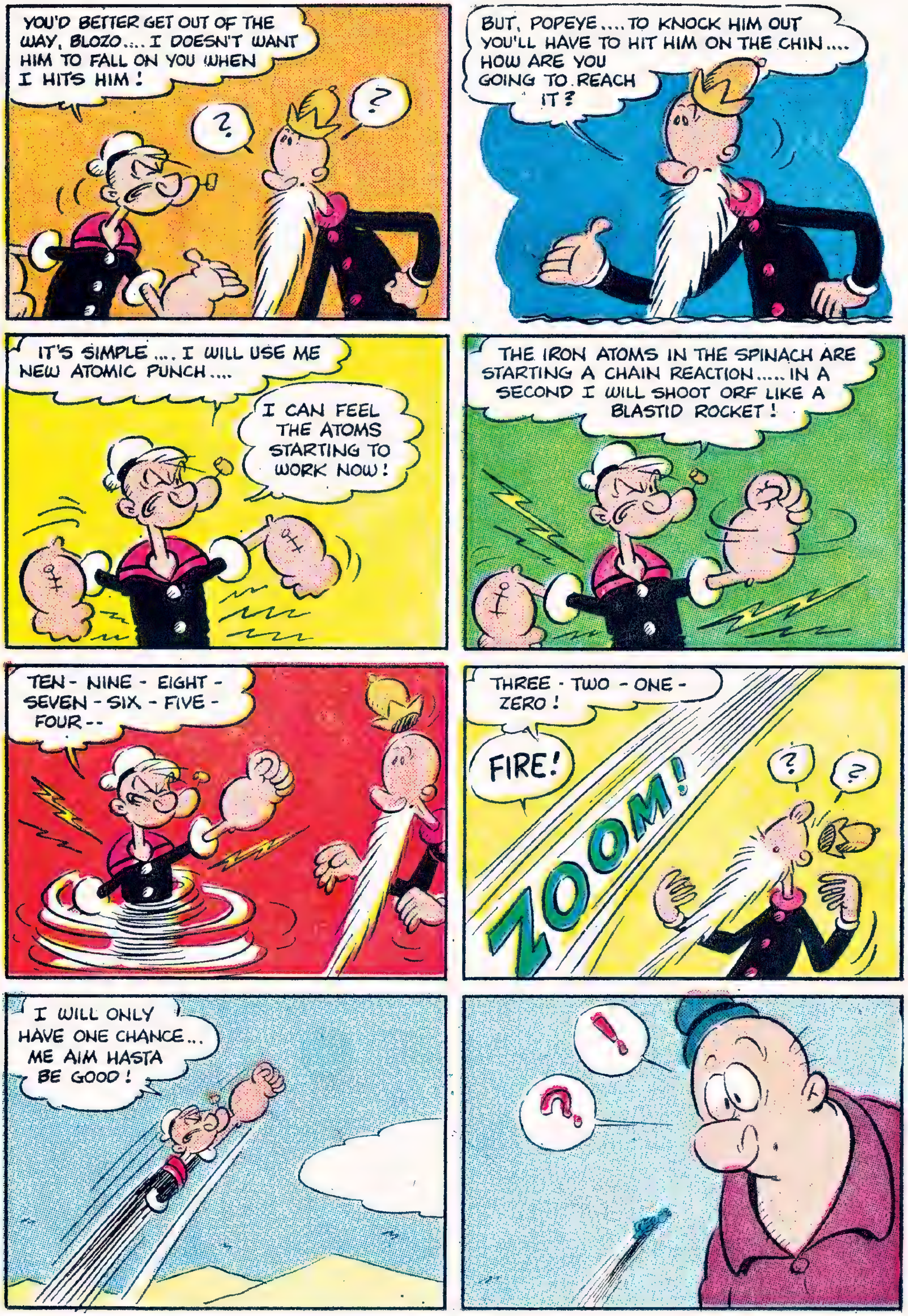

HEY! LET ME DOWN, YA BIG SWAB!
?
A BUG THAT TALKS?
I YAM NO BUG—
?
I YAM A PEOPLE!!
I HAS COMED TO ASK YOU TO PLEASE GET OUTA KING BLOZO'S COUNTRY.... YA IS STEPPING ALL OVER THINGS!
I AM A GIANT AND THE GIANT CODE SAYS THAT I DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE ANY COUNTRY UNLESS I AM DEFEATED IN A FIGHT!
OKAY THEN, YA BIG SWAB..... I CHALLENGES YA TO A FISTICUFF FIGHT!
!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
HO! HO! HA! HA! HA! A BUG CHALLENGING A GIANT!! HA! HA! HA!
?
?


DON'T START ANYTHING, POPEYE!!
IT'S ALREADY STARTED, BLOZO!
SMACK
YEE-OUW!!
GR-R!
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT.... YOU'VE MADE HIM MAD AGAIN!
LOOK OUT, POPEYE.... HE'S TRYING TO STEP ON US!
I DOESN'T RUN FROM NOTHIN'!
OH, DEAR... POOR POPEYE.... THE BRAVE BOY MUST BE SQUASHED!

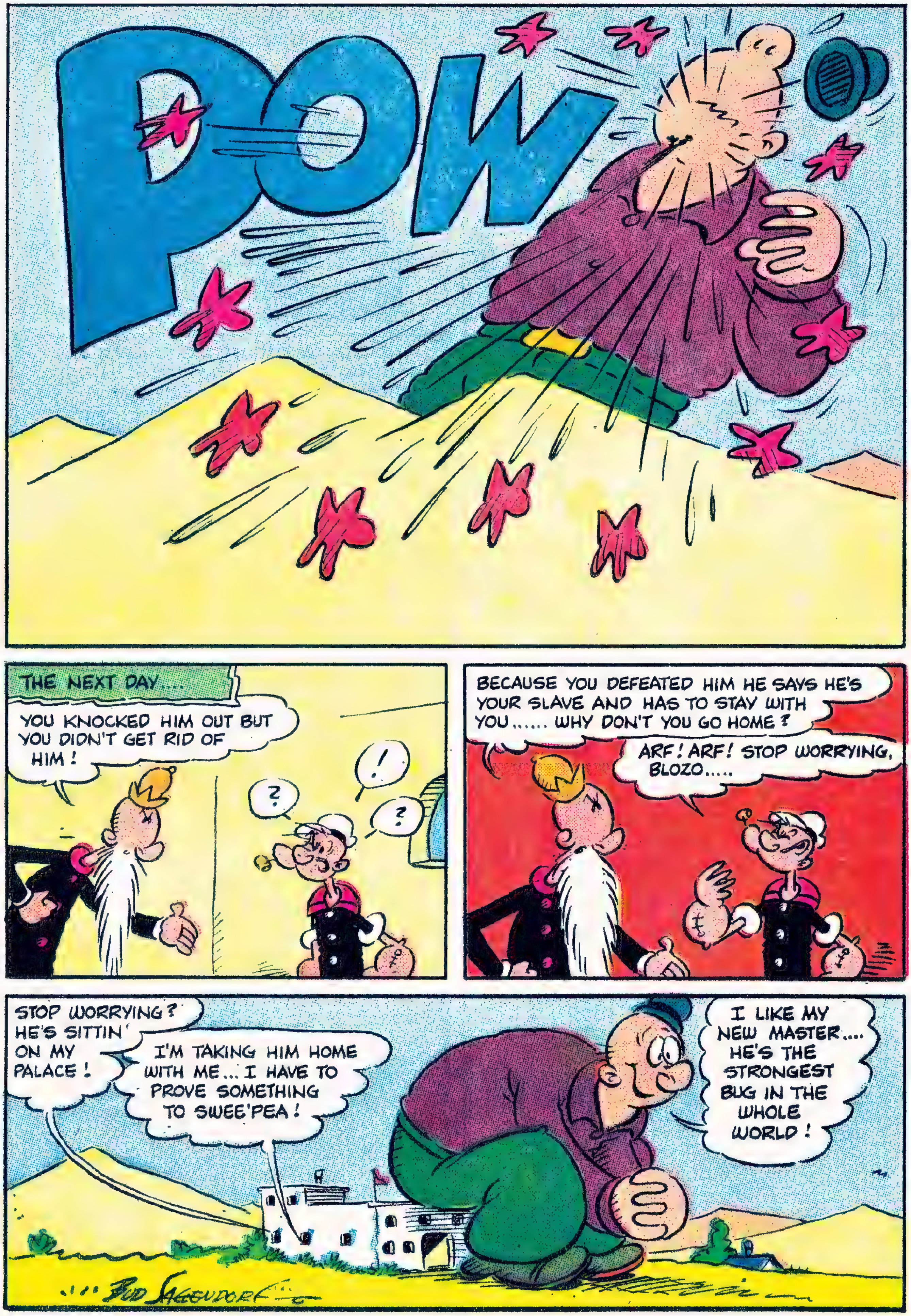

SNIFF! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THERE'S NO MORE POPEYE!
HOW WILL I EVER BE ABLE TO TELL OLIVE ABOUT THIS?
IF WE HAD A PARK I'D HAVE A STATUE BUILT OF THE BRAVE SAILOR BOY!
SNIFF!
?
?
GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT'S THAT STRANGE NOISE COMING OUT OF THE GROUND?
THUMP
THUMP
IT MUST BE A HUGE MOLE DIGGING A TUNNEL!
THUMP
THUMP
IT'S COMING UP OUT OF THE GROUND.... I'LL CRUSH IT WITH THIS ROCK!
CRUNCH
?
!
BLAST YA, BLOZO.... HASN'T I HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE FER ONE DAY?
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
THAT GIANT PUSHED ME A MILE INTO THE GROUND AND I HAD TO TUNNEL OUT!

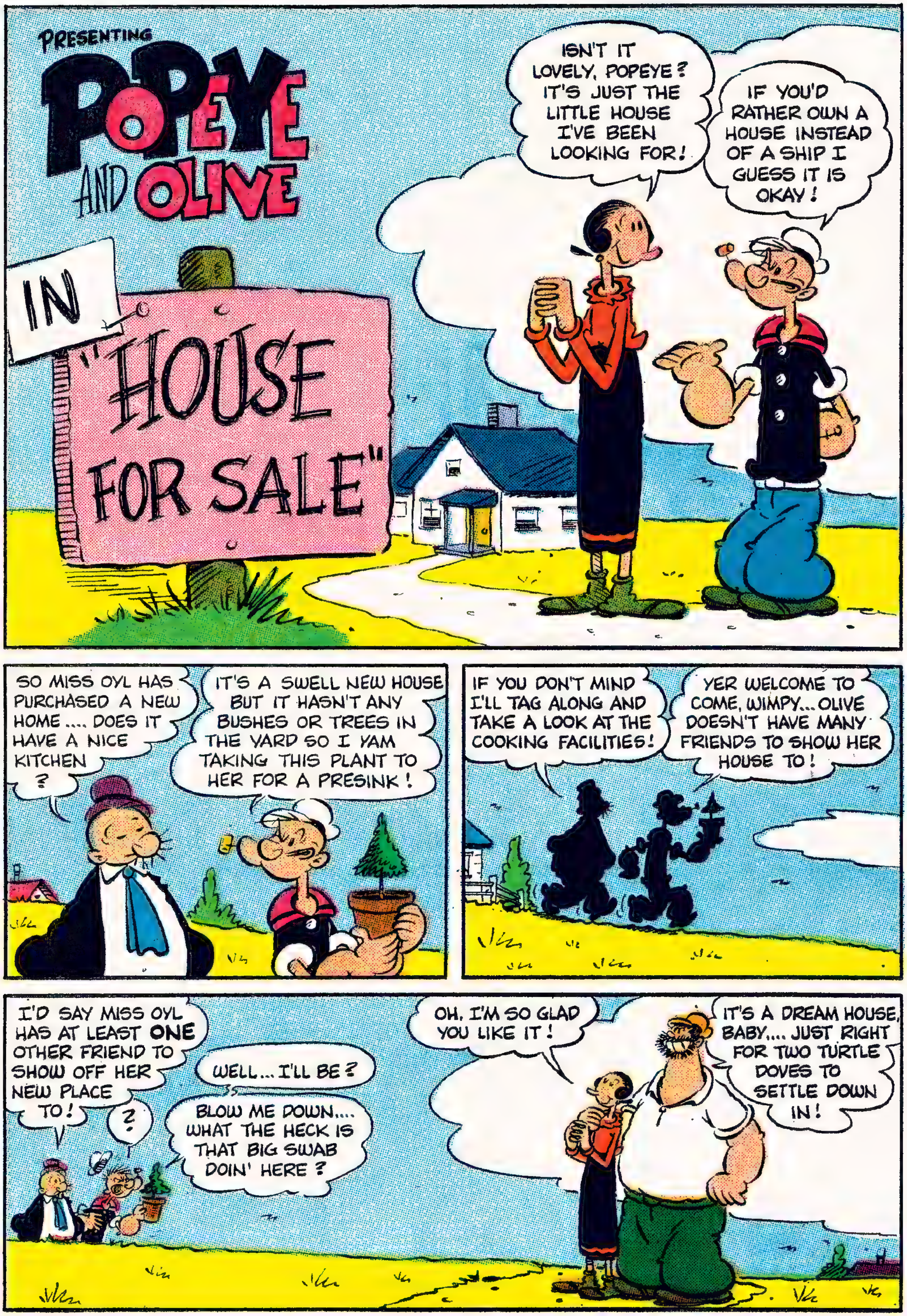

YOU'D BETTER SAIL FOR HOME BEFORE THE GIANT FINDS OUT THAT YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!
I CANNOT LEAVE UNTIL I HAS ME FIGHT WIT' HIM!
'ROYAL PALACE'
COME ON.... I HASTA START TRAINING FOR THE FIGHT!
ARE YOU GOING TO TRAIN SITTING DOWN?
TELL THE ROYAL COOKS TO START COOKING ALL OF THE SPINACH THEY CAN GET!
THIS IS THE TENTH BOWL... HOW MUCH CAN HE EAT?
KEEP IT COMING!
YES..KEEP IT COMING!
THE NEXT DAY....
IS HE STILL EATING?
YES...AND THE NIGHT SHIFT SAYS HE DIDN'T STOP ALL NIGHT!
TWO DAYS LATER......
WE'RE OUT OF SPINACH, YOUR MAJESTY!
OH, DEAR.... I DO HOPE HE'S HAD ENOUGH!
WE'RE ALL OUT OF SPINACH, POPEYE!
WHAT!?! OH, WELL FORTY THOUSAND BOWLS SHOULD BE ENOUGH!
ARF!ARF! I HAS NEVER FELT SO GOOD IN ALL ME LIFE.... I BET I COULD LICK A DOZEN GIANTS!

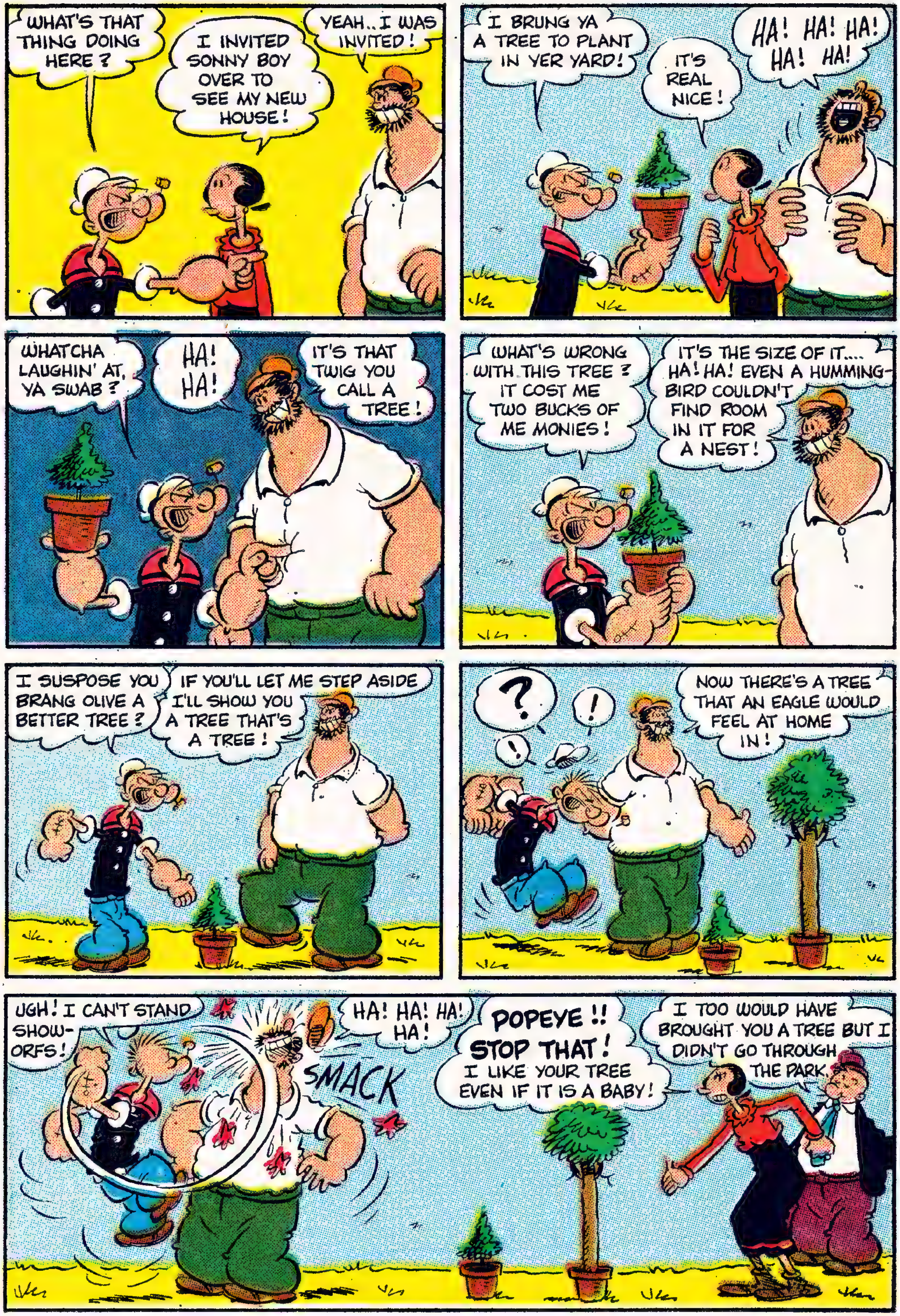
WHAT'S WRONG?
BLOW ME DOWN !?! I HAS ET SO MUCH SPINACH I CANNOT MOVE!
I MUST WEIGH A TON!
YOU CAN'T FIGHT THE GIANT SITTING THERE!
YOU WILL HAVE TO HAVE ME CARRIED TO THE GIANT!
AHOY, BLOZO... TELL THEM SWABS TO TAKE IT EASY... I YAM LOADED WITH SPINACH ENERGY AND A SUDDEN JAR MIGHT SET ME ORF!
PUT ME DOWN HERE, BLOZO!
LOWER AWAY!! EASY DOES IT!
THE GIANT MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
WERE YOU GENTLEMEN LOOKING FOR LITTLE OL' ME?
HA! HA! HA!



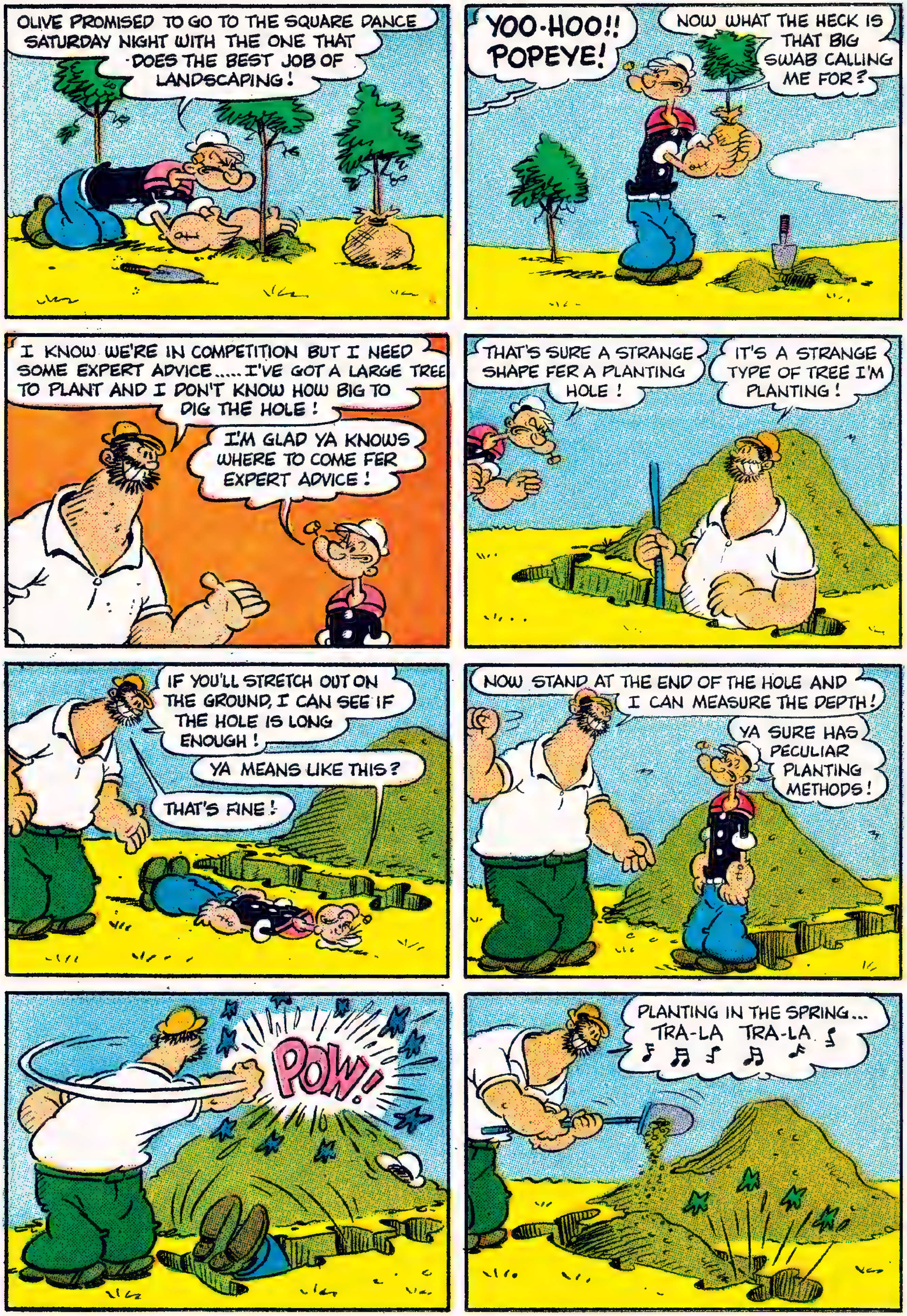
YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF THE WAY, BLOZO.... I DOESN'T WANT HIM TO FALL ON YOU WHEN I HITS HIM!
?
?
BUT, POPEYE.... TO KNOCK HIM OUT YOU'LL HAVE TO HIT HIM ON THE CHIN.... HOW ARE YOU GOING TO REACH IT?
IT'S SIMPLE .... I WILL USE ME NEW ATOMIC PUNCH....
I CAN FEEL THE ATOMS STARTING TO WORK NOW!
THE IRON ATOMS IN THE SPINACH ARE STARTING A CHAIN REACTION..... IN A SECOND I WILL SHOOT ORF LIKE A BLASTID ROCKET!
TEN - NINE - EIGHT - SEVEN - SIX - FIVE - FOUR --
THREE - TWO - ONE - ZERO!
FIRE!
ZOOM!
?
?
I WILL ONLY HAVE ONE CHANCE... ME AIM HASTA BE GOOD!
!
?

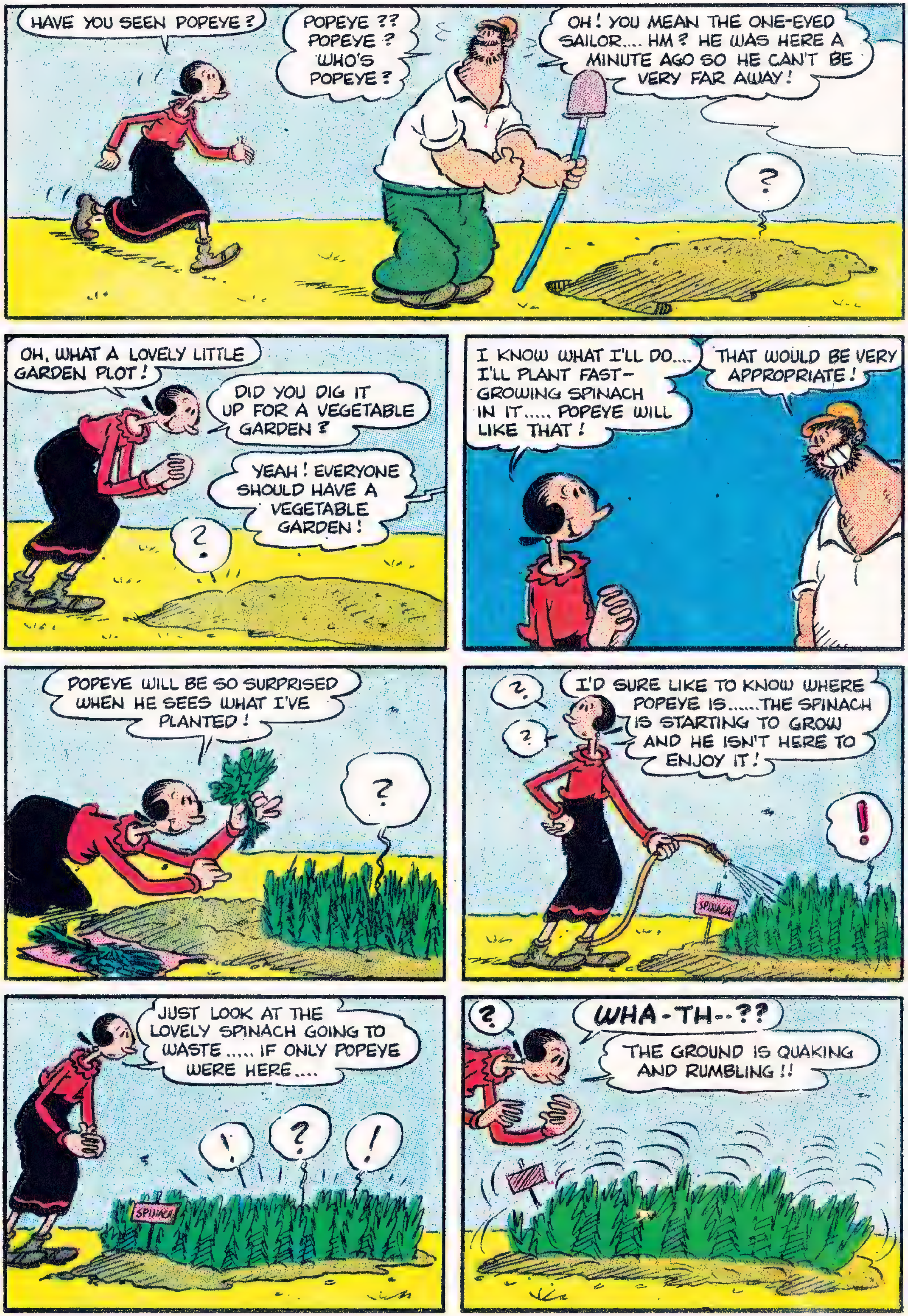

POW
THE NEXT DAY....
YOU KNOCKED HIM OUT BUT YOU DIDN'T GET RID OF HIM!
?
!
?
BECAUSE YOU DEFEATED HIM HE SAYS HE'S YOUR SLAVE AND HAS TO STAY WITH YOU...... WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME?
ARF! ARF! STOP WORRYING, BLOZO.....
STOP WORRYING? HE'S SITTIN' ON MY PALACE!
I'M TAKING HIM HOME WITH ME... I HAVE TO PROVE SOMETHING TO SWEE'PEA!
I LIKE MY NEW MASTER.... HE'S THE STRONGEST BUG IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
BUD SAGENDORF


PRESENTING
POPEYE AND OLIVE
IN "HOUSE FOR SALE"
ISN'T IT LOVELY, POPEYE? IT'S JUST THE LITTLE HOUSE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
IF YOU'D RATHER OWN A HOUSE INSTEAD OF A SHIP I GUESS IT IS OKAY!
SO MISS OYL HAS PURCHASED A NEW HOME .... DOES IT HAVE A NICE KITCHEN ?
IT'S A SWELL NEW HOUSE BUT IT HASN'T ANY BUSHES OR TREES IN THE YARD SO I YAM TAKING THIS PLANT TO HER FOR A PRESINK!
IF YOU DON'T MIND I'LL TAG ALONG AND TAKE A LOOK AT THE COOKING FACILITIES!
YER WELCOME TO COME, WIMPY... OLIVE DOESN'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS TO SHOW HER HOUSE TO!
I'D SAY MISS OYL HAS AT LEAST ONE OTHER FRIEND TO SHOW OFF HER NEW PLACE TO!
?
WELL... I'LL BE?
BLOW ME DOWN.... WHAT THE HECK IS THAT BIG SWAB DOIN' HERE?
OH, I'M SO GLAD YOU LIKE IT!
IT'S A DREAM HOUSE, BABY.... JUST RIGHT FOR TWO TURTLE DOVES TO SETTLE DOWN IN!


WHAT'S THAT THING DOING HERE ?
I INVITED SONNY BOY OVER TO SEE MY NEW HOUSE !
YEAH..I WAS INVITED !
I BRUNG YA A TREE TO PLANT IN YER YARD !
IT'S REAL NICE !
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
WHATCHA LAUGHIN' AT, YA SWAB ?
HA! HA!
IT'S THAT TWIG YOU CALL A TREE !
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS TREE ? IT COST ME TWO BUCKS OF ME MONIES !
IT'S THE SIZE OF IT.... HA! HA! EVEN A HUMMING-BIRD COULDN'T FIND ROOM IN IT FOR A NEST !
I SUSPOSE YOU BRANG OLIVE A BETTER TREE ?
IF YOU'LL LET ME STEP ASIDE I'LL SHOW YOU A TREE THAT'S A TREE !
?
!
!
NOW THERE'S A TREE THAT AN EAGLE WOULD FEEL AT HOME IN !
UGH! I CAN'T STAND SHOW-ORFS !
HA! HA! HA! HA!
SMACK
POPEYE !! STOP THAT ! I LIKE YOUR TREE EVEN IF IT IS A BABY !
I TOO WOULD HAVE BROUGHT YOU A TREE BUT I DIDN'T GO THROUGH THE PARK

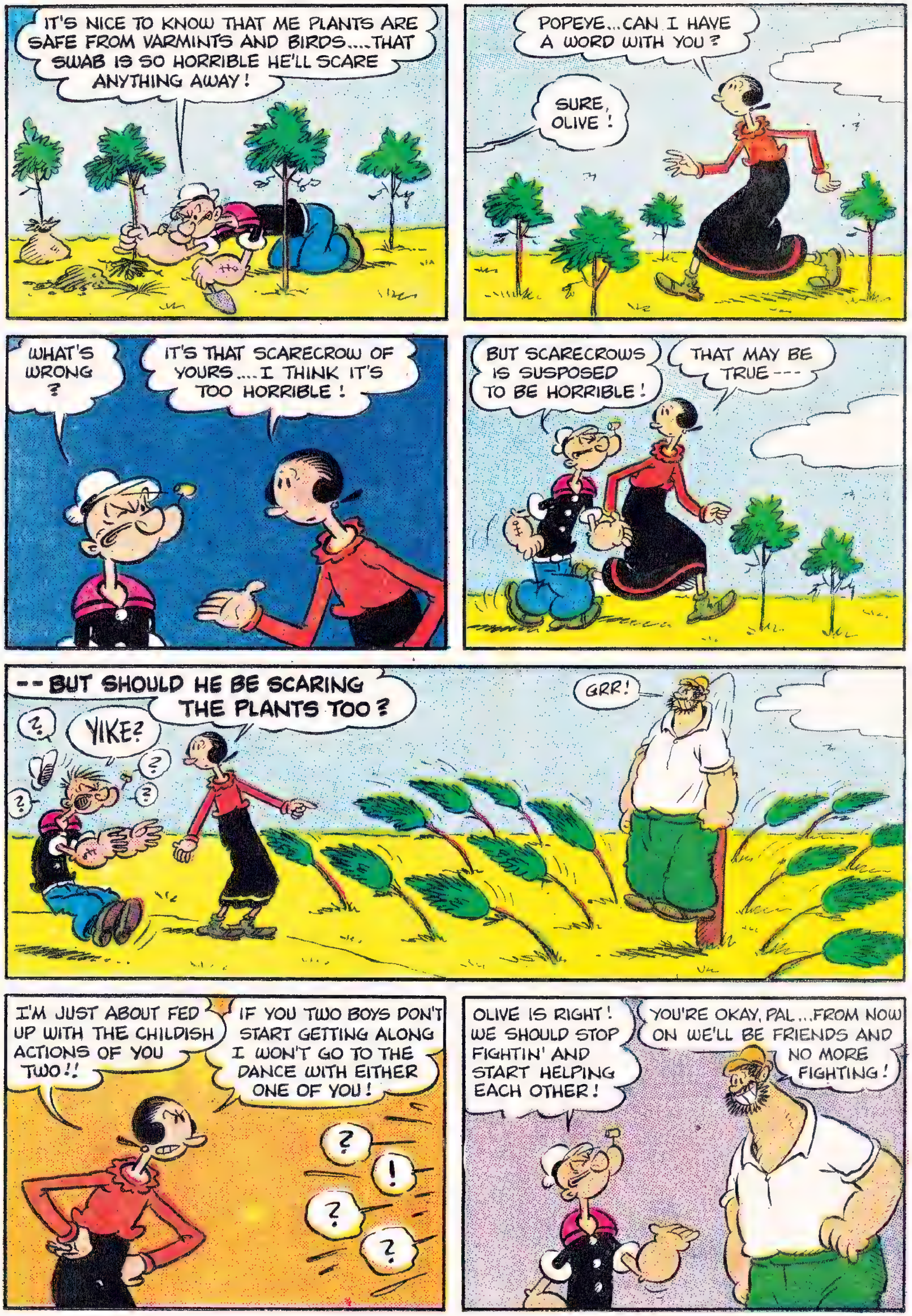
SPLAT
BAM!
POP!
YOUR ORDER TO STOP FIGHTING SEEMS TO HAVE GONE UNHEEDED!
OH, DEAR!
SPLAT
YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING QUICK OR YOU WON'T HAVE ANY BOY FRIENDS LEFT!
!
SPLAT!
CRASH!
BAM!!
STOP
STOP!!! STOP! STOP! STOP!! STOP!
IF YOU BOYS WANT TO LANDSCAPE MY YARD, YOU'LL HAVE TO BE FAIR ABOUT IT!
I'LL DIVIDE MY PROPERTY IN HALF AND EACH OF YOU CAN HAVE A HALF TO LANDSCAPE!


OLIVE PROMISED TO GO TO THE SQUARE DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT WITH THE ONE THAT DOES THE BEST JOB OF LANDSCAPING!
YOO-HOO!! POPEYE!
NOW WHAT THE HECK IS THAT BIG SWAB CALLING ME FOR?
I KNOW WE'RE IN COMPETITION BUT I NEED SOME EXPERT ADVICE.....I'VE GOT A LARGE TREE TO PLANT AND I DON'T KNOW HOW BIG TO DIG THE HOLE!
I'M GLAD YA KNOWS WHERE TO COME FER EXPERT ADVICE!
THAT'S SURE A STRANGE SHAPE FER A PLANTING HOLE!
IT'S A STRANGE TYPE OF TREE I'M PLANTING!
IF YOU'LL STRETCH OUT ON THE GROUND, I CAN SEE IF THE HOLE IS LONG ENOUGH!
YA MEANS LIKE THIS?
THAT'S FINE!
NOW STAND AT THE END OF THE HOLE AND I CAN MEASURE THE DEPTH!
YA SURE HAS PECULIAR PLANTING METHODS!
POW!
PLANTING IN THE SPRING... TRA-LA TRA-LA

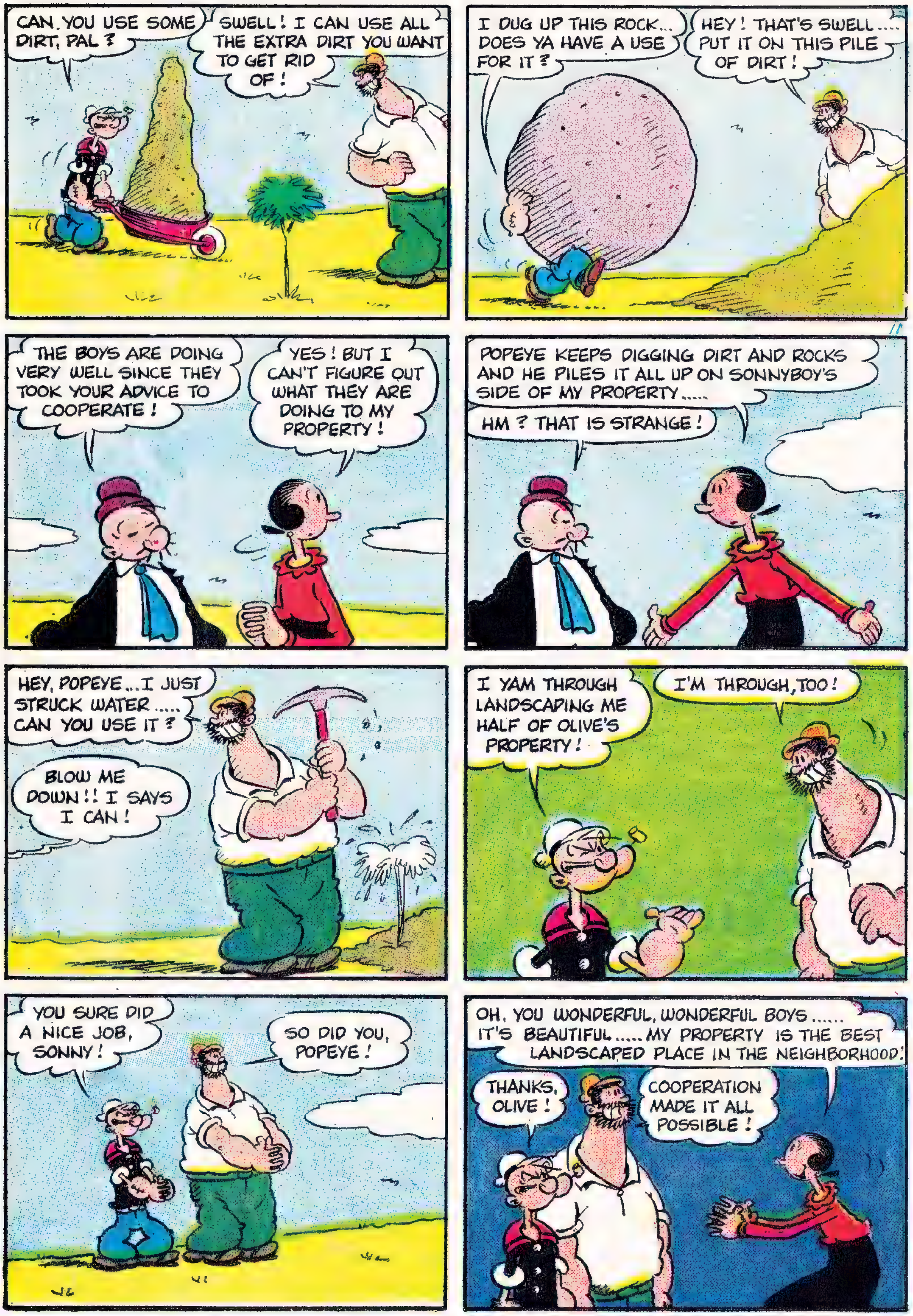

HAVE YOU SEEN POPEYE?
POPEYE ?? POPEYE ? WHO'S POPEYE ?
OH! YOU MEAN THE ONE-EYED SAILOR.... HM? HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO SO HE CAN'T BE VERY FAR AWAY!
?
OH, WHAT A LOVELY LITTLE GARDEN PLOT!
DID YOU DIG IT UP FOR A VEGETABLE GARDEN?
YEAH! EVERYONE SHOULD HAVE A VEGETABLE GARDEN!
?
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO.... I'LL PLANT FAST-GROWING SPINACH IN IT..... POPEYE WILL LIKE THAT!
THAT WOULD BE VERY APPROPRIATE!
POPEYE WILL BE SO SURPRISED WHEN HE SEES WHAT I'VE PLANTED!
?
?
?
I'D SURE LIKE TO KNOW WHERE POPEYE IS......THE SPINACH IS STARTING TO GROW AND HE ISN'T HERE TO ENJOY IT!
!
SPINACH
JUST LOOK AT THE LOVELY SPINACH GOING TO WASTE..... IF ONLY POPEYE WERE HERE....
!
?
!
SPINACH
?
WHA-TH--??
THE GROUND IS QUAKING AND RUMBLING!!

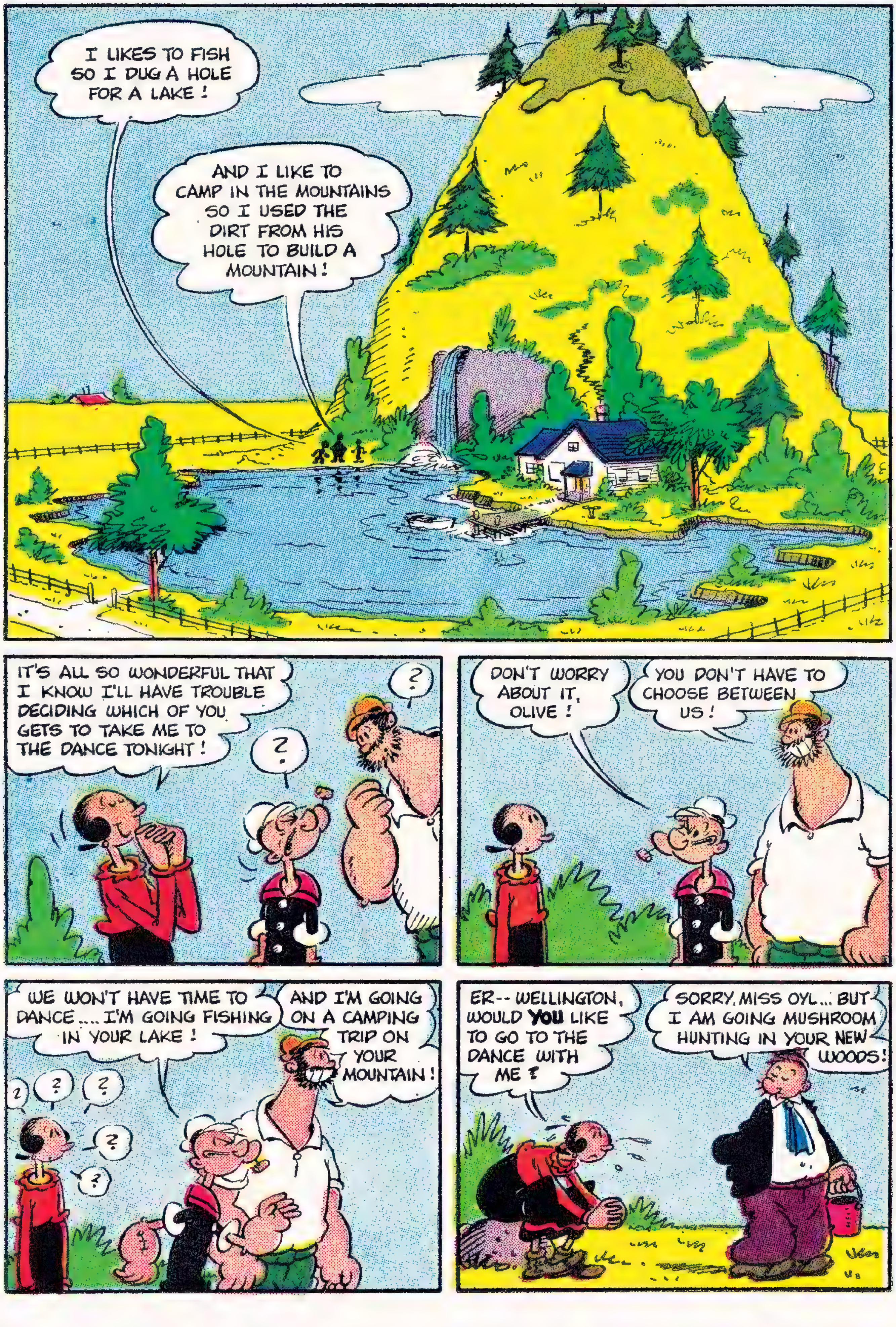
HELP!!
VOLCANO!!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
QUICK!! GET OUT OF HERE! TAKE TO THE HILLS!! THE EARTH IS ABOUT TO ERUPT!
CALM DOWN, WOMAN..... THIS ISN'T VOLCANO COUNTRY....
OH YEAH! TAKE A LOOK AT MY SPINACH GARDEN, IT'S JUMPING UP AND DOWN!
VOLCANO! HA! HA!
BOY,.. THAT GAL GETS SOME OF THE CRAZIEST IDEAS!
GULP!!!
WHA-- TH--- THE GROUND IS RUMBLING!
HM? NO! NO! IT COULDN'T BE!!
IT'S BEEN HOURS SINCE I PLANTED HIM!
I KNOW WHAT IT IS.... IT'S OVERACTIVE ANGLE WORMS!

GOOD HEAVENS !?! IT'S POPEYE !!
NOW WHAT WOULD HE BE DOING UNDER MY SPINACH GARDEN ?
POW!
THAT BLASTID SWAB PLANTED ME ! IT'S A GOOD THING YOU PLANTED SPINACH PLANTS WITH LONG ROOTS SO I COULD EAT ENOUGH TO BLAST OUT !
ER.... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THE POST ?
I'M GOING TO PROTECT THE TREES I PLANTED !
NOW I HAS THE MOST HORRIBLE SCARECROW IN THE WHOLE WORLD !

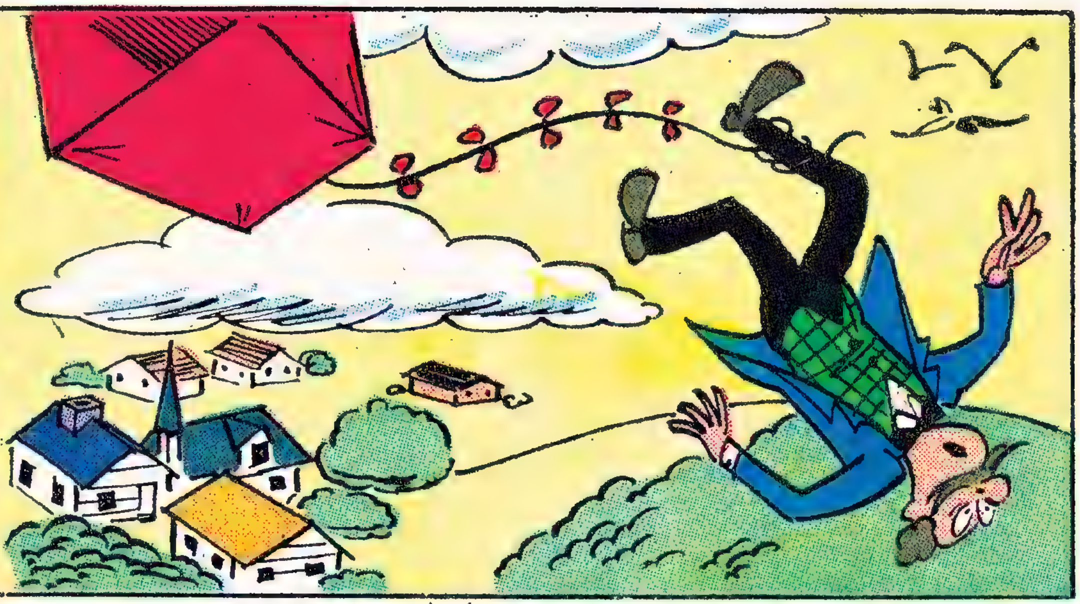


IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT ME PLANTS ARE SAFE FROM VARMINTS AND BIRDS.... THAT SWAB IS SO HORRIBLE HE'LL SCARE ANYTHING AWAY!
POPEYE...CAN I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?
SURE, OLIVE!
WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S THAT SCARECROW OF YOURS.... I THINK IT'S TOO HORRIBLE!
BUT SCARECROWS IS SUSPOSED TO BE HORRIBLE!
THAT MAY BE TRUE---
--BUT SHOULD HE BE SCARING THE PLANTS TOO?
YIKE?
GRR!
I'M JUST ABOUT FED UP WITH THE CHILDISH ACTIONS OF YOU TWO!!
IF YOU TWO BOYS DON'T START GETTING ALONG I WON'T GO TO THE DANCE WITH EITHER ONE OF YOU!
OLIVE IS RIGHT! WE SHOULD STOP FIGHTIN' AND START HELPING EACH OTHER!
YOU'RE OKAY, PAL...FROM NOW ON WE'LL BE FRIENDS AND NO MORE FIGHTING!


CAN YOU USE SOME DIRT, PAL ?
SWELL ! I CAN USE ALL THE EXTRA DIRT YOU WANT TO GET RID OF !
I DUG UP THIS ROCK... DOES YA HAVE A USE FOR IT ?
HEY ! THAT'S SWELL.... PUT IT ON THIS PILE OF DIRT !
THE BOYS ARE DOING VERY WELL SINCE THEY TOOK YOUR ADVICE TO COOPERATE !
YES ! BUT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT THEY ARE DOING TO MY PROPERTY !
POPEYE KEEPS DIGGING DIRT AND ROCKS AND HE PILES IT ALL UP ON SONNYBOY'S SIDE OF MY PROPERTY.....
HM ? THAT IS STRANGE !
HEY, POPEYE...I JUST STRUCK WATER..... CAN YOU USE IT ?
BLOW ME DOWN !! I SAYS I CAN !
I YAM THROUGH LANDSCAPING ME HALF OF OLIVE'S PROPERTY !
I'M THROUGH, TOO !
YOU SURE DID A NICE JOB, SONNY !
SO DID YOU, POPEYE !
OH, YOU WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL BOYS...... IT'S BEAUTIFUL..... MY PROPERTY IS THE BEST LANDSCAPED PLACE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
THANKS, OLIVE !
COOPERATION MADE IT ALL POSSIBLE !


I LIKES TO FISH SO I DUG A HOLE FOR A LAKE !
AND I LIKE TO CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS SO I USED THE DIRT FROM HIS HOLE TO BUILD A MOUNTAIN !
IT'S ALL SO WONDERFUL THAT I KNOW I'LL HAVE TROUBLE DECIDING WHICH OF YOU GETS TO TAKE ME TO THE DANCE TONIGHT !
?
?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, OLIVE !
YOU DON'T HAVE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN US !
WE WON'T HAVE TIME TO DANCE.... I'M GOING FISHING IN YOUR LAKE !
AND I'M GOING ON A CAMPING TRIP ON YOUR MOUNTAIN !
?
?
?
?
?
ER-- WELLINGTON, WOULD **YOU** LIKE TO GO TO THE DANCE WITH ME ?
SORRY, MISS OYL... BUT I AM GOING MUSHROOM HUNTING IN YOUR NEW WOODS !

HIGH as a KITE



On the windy hill behind the Hardy house, Uncle Elmo was helping John fly a kite. "Wouldn't it be fun," John said, "to have a kite so big you can go up in it?"

"It *is* fun," Uncle Elmo said.

John's eyes grew wide. "You mean *you* went up in a kite, Uncle Elmo?"

Uncle Elmo's eyes had that faraway look that always came when he was about to start relating one of his breath-taking adventures. "It was an accident," he said. "I didn't mean to go up in the kite, but I got my foot caught in the tail and it yanked me off the ground. I had constructed this kite for the weather bureau—probably the biggest kite ever made. I used a fine aluminum cable for the kite string."

"And you went up in the air with it?" John gasped.

Uncle Elmo nodded. "As I say, I caught my foot in the tail. It yanked me up and in a second I was hanging head down. There was a very strong wind that day, I remember, and the kite lifted me quickly above the highest houses and trees."

"How did you get down?"

"I didn't get down. Not then. I went up instead. As you know, I used to be an aerial acrobat for the Ringling circus. So I flipped myself around in the air, caught hold of the kite tail with my hands and swinging high above the earth, climbed up to the kite. It was a box kite, so all I had to do was climb inside and make myself comfortable. The kite cable kept paying out from its automatic revolving drum, and the kite with me in it went higher and higher, until the trees looked like bushes on the ground and the houses looked like doll houses."

"What did you do then?" John asked, his eyes beginning to sparkle with mischief.

"Why, I took out my collapsible alcohol burner and made myself a cup of tea. Water boils at a lower temperature, you know, when you are high up. I prepared the tea very quickly. It was delicious."

"I see," said John. "And how did you get down finally?"

"Oh, there was no trouble about that. By this time people on the ground had observed my plight. Somebody reversed the cable drum and it hauled me down."

"Uncle Elmo," John said, laughing, "it's a wonderful story. It is also the biggest fib you have told me in your whole life."

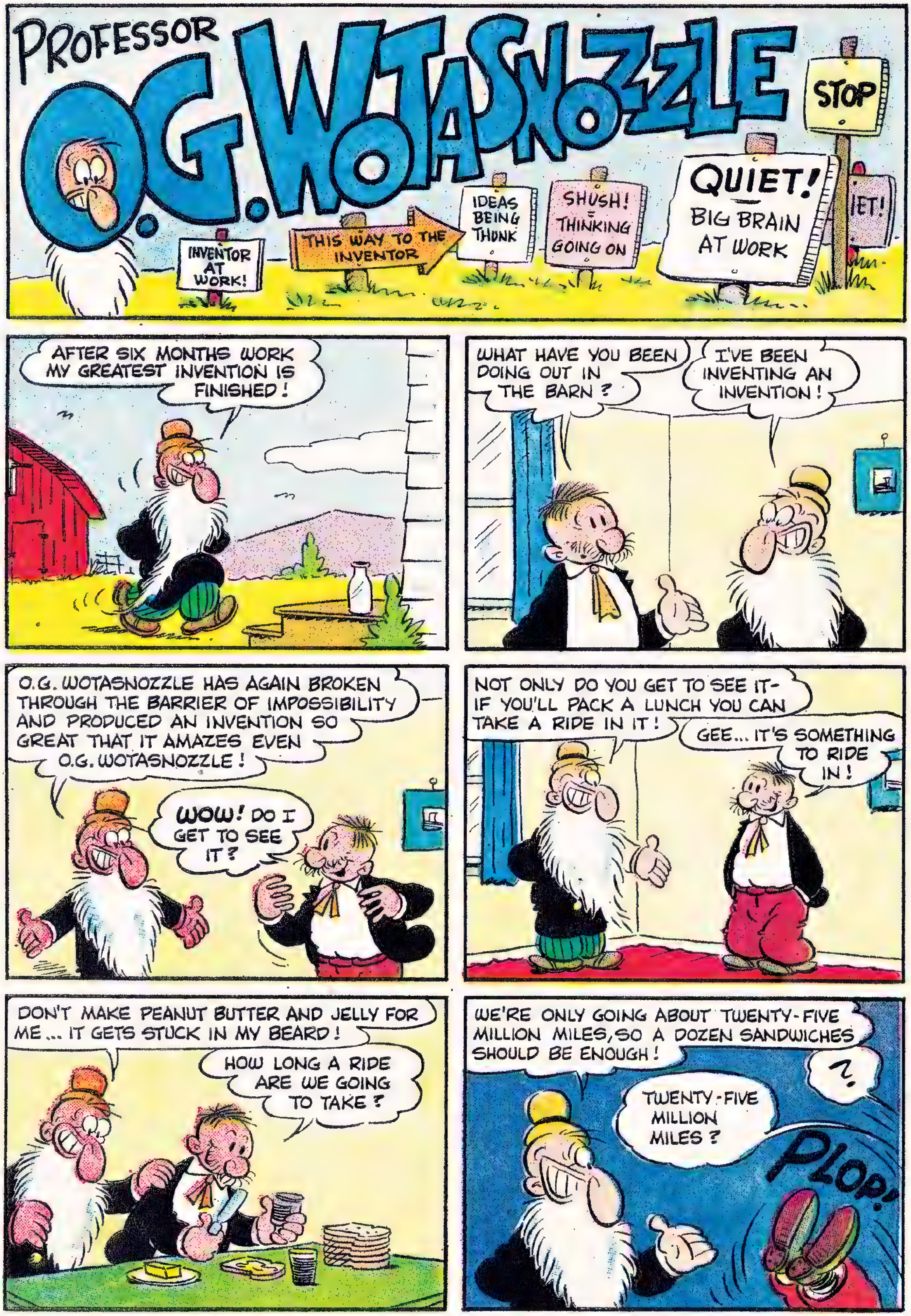
"Why, John—how can you say that? You know it is a scientific fact that water boils at a lower temperature high up where the atmospheric pressure is less—"

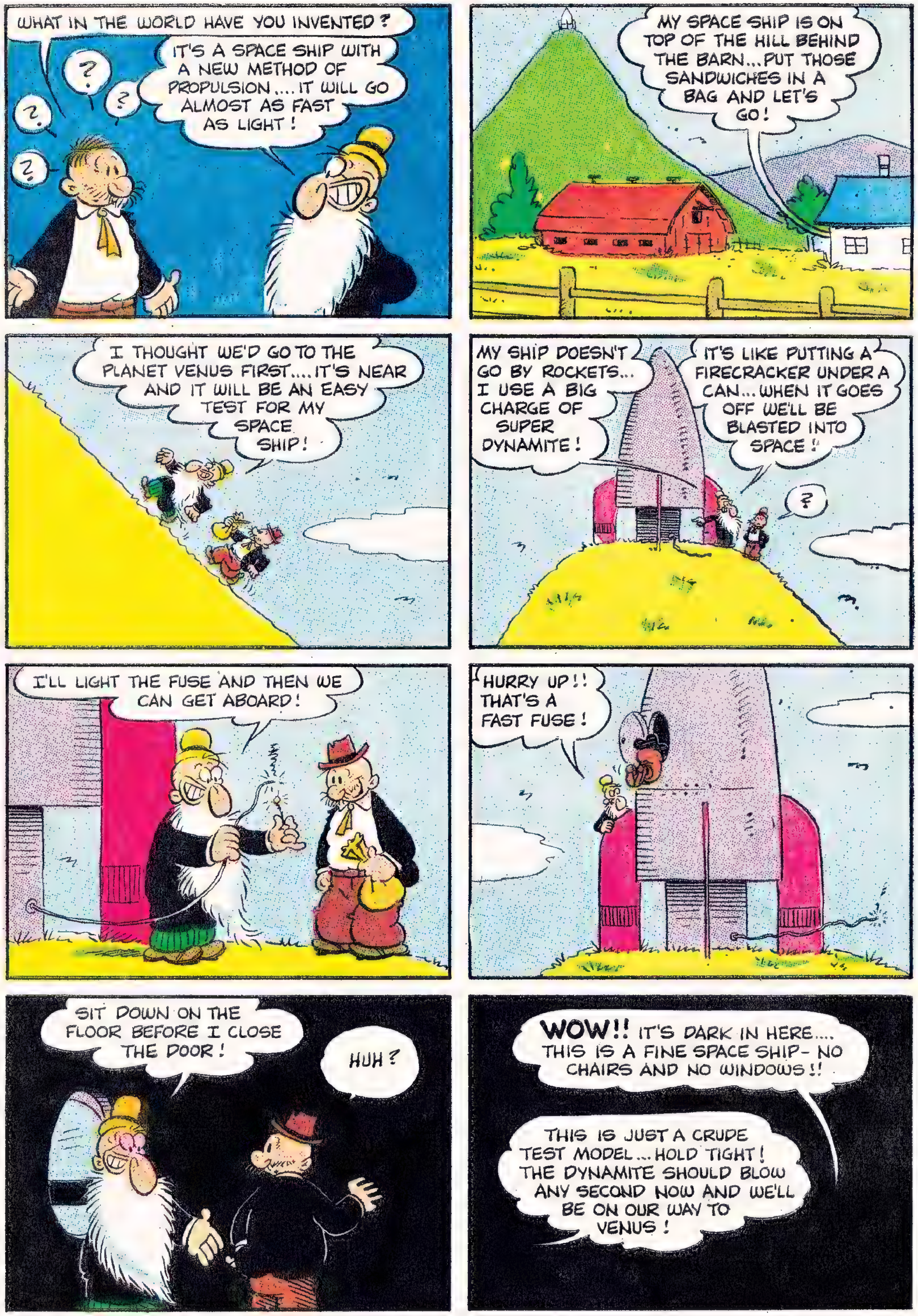
"There is also another scientific fact you ought to know about, Uncle Elmo," John said, laughing so hard now there were tears in his eyes. "You say you climbed up the kite tail and got inside the box kite—right?"

"Right."

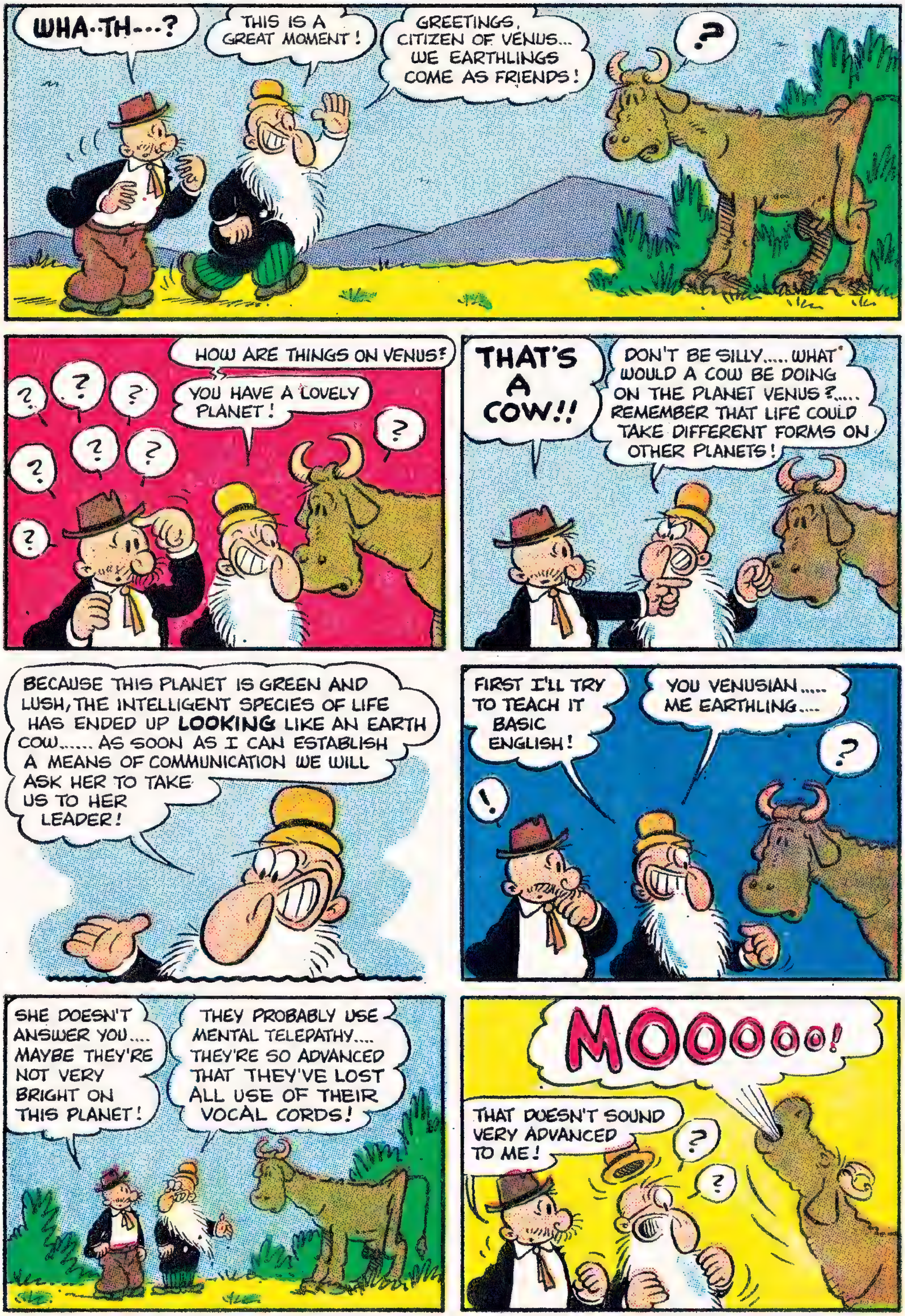
"Box kites don't have tails!"

"Well, dog my cats," Uncle Elmo said, his own eyes twinkling, "I'm hung this time by my own tall *tale*."

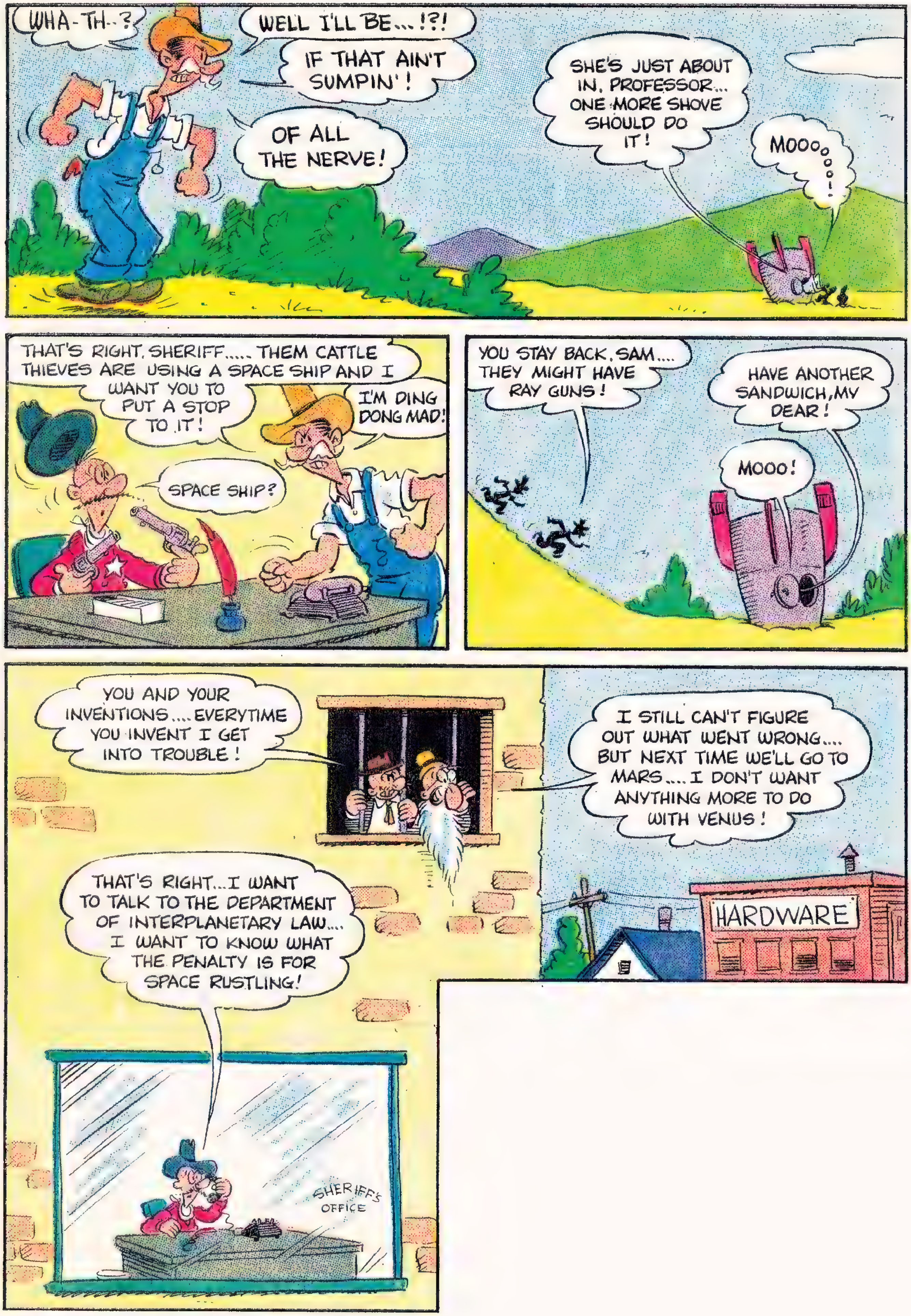

PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
STOP
QUIET! BIG BRAIN AT WORK
SHUSH! THINKING GOING ON
IDEAS BEING THUNK
THIS WAY TO THE INVENTOR
INVENTOR AT WORK!
AFTER SIX MONTHS WORK MY GREATEST INVENTION IS FINISHED!
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING OUT IN THE BARN?
I'VE BEEN INVENTING AN INVENTION!
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE HAS AGAIN BROKEN THROUGH THE BARRIER OF IMPOSSIBILITY AND PRODUCED AN INVENTION SO GREAT THAT IT AMAZES EVEN O.G. WOTASNOZZLE!
WOW! DO I GET TO SEE IT?
NOT ONLY DO YOU GET TO SEE IT- IF YOU'LL PACK A LUNCH YOU CAN TAKE A RIDE IN IT!
GEE... IT'S SOMETHING TO RIDE IN!
DON'T MAKE PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY FOR ME... IT GETS STUCK IN MY BEARD!
HOW LONG A RIDE ARE WE GOING TO TAKE?
WE'RE ONLY GOING ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE MILLION MILES, SO A DOZEN SANDWICHES SHOULD BE ENOUGH!
TWENTY-FIVE MILLION MILES?
?
PLOP!

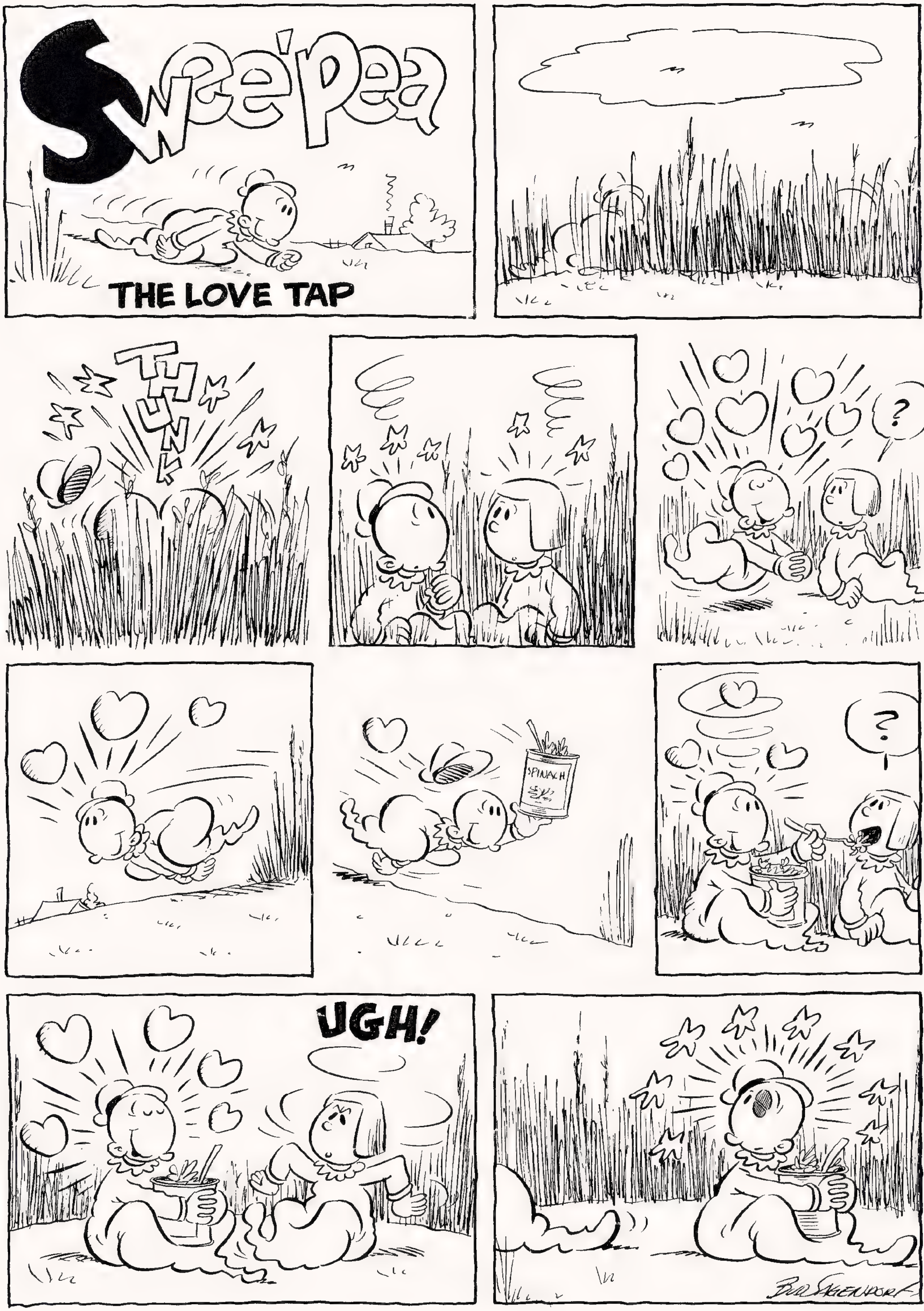

WHAT IN THE WORLD HAVE YOU INVENTED?
IT'S A SPACE SHIP WITH A NEW METHOD OF PROPULSION.... IT WILL GO ALMOST AS FAST AS LIGHT!
MY SPACE SHIP IS ON TOP OF THE HILL BEHIND THE BARN...PUT THOSE SANDWICHES IN A BAG AND LET'S GO!
I THOUGHT WE'D GO TO THE PLANET VENUS FIRST.... IT'S NEAR AND IT WILL BE AN EASY TEST FOR MY SPACE SHIP!
MY SHIP DOESN'T GO BY ROCKETS... I USE A BIG CHARGE OF SUPER DYNAMITE!
IT'S LIKE PUTTING A FIRECRACKER UNDER A CAN... WHEN IT GOES OFF WE'LL BE BLASTED INTO SPACE!
I'LL LIGHT THE FUSE AND THEN WE CAN GET ABOARD!
HURRY UP!! THAT'S A FAST FUSE!
SIT DOWN ON THE FLOOR BEFORE I CLOSE THE DOOR!
HUH?
WOW!! IT'S DARK IN HERE.... THIS IS A FINE SPACE SHIP- NO CHAIRS AND NO WINDOWS!!
THIS IS JUST A CRUDE TEST MODEL... HOLD TIGHT! THE DYNAMITE SHOULD BLOW ANY SECOND NOW AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY TO VENUS!

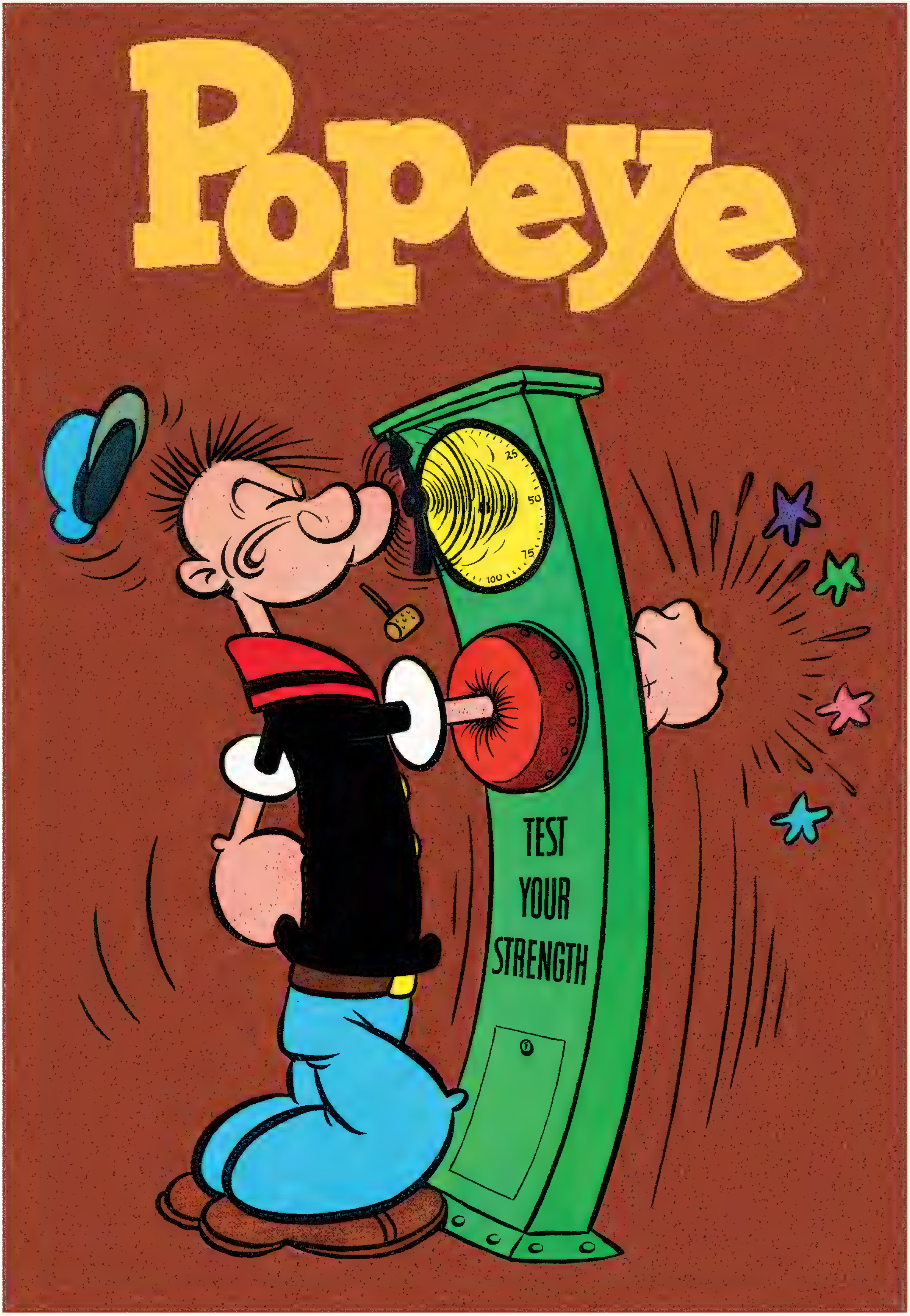
WE'RE OFF !!
POW
OUCH !! I THOUGHT SPACE FLIGHT WAS SMOOTH !
WE MUST BE RUNNING INTO A SWARM OF METEORS !
WE'VE COME TO A STOP !
HOORAY !! WE'RE ON VENUS !
WE CAN'T BE ON VENUS SO SOON..... THE FLIGHT ONLY LASTED A FEW MINUTES !
ARE YOU DOUBTING THE WORD OF O.G. WOTASNOZZLE ?
I AIMED THIS SPACE SHIP AT VENUS AND THAT'S WHERE WE ARE ! WHEN O.G. WOTASNOZZLE PLANS A PROJECT IT DOESN'T FAIL !
TAKE A LOOK, SAPPO... WE'RE THE FIRST MEN TO VISIT THE PLANET VENUS !
GEE, IT LOOKS A LOT LIKE EARTH !
THERE ! OUR BASE CAMP IS ESTABLISHED !
O.G.W.
YIKE! SOME-THING IS COMING! IT MUST BE A VENUS MONSTER!
THUMP
THUMP


WHA-TH...?
THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT!
GREETINGS, CITIZEN OF VENUS... WE EARTHLINGS COME AS FRIENDS!
?
HOW ARE THINGS ON VENUS?
YOU HAVE A LOVELY PLANET!
?
THAT'S A COW!!
DON'T BE SILLY..... WHAT WOULD A COW BE DOING ON THE PLANET VENUS?..... REMEMBER THAT LIFE COULD TAKE DIFFERENT FORMS ON OTHER PLANETS!
BECAUSE THIS PLANET IS GREEN AND LUSH, THE INTELLIGENT SPECIES OF LIFE HAS ENDED UP LOOKING LIKE AN EARTH COW...... AS SOON AS I CAN ESTABLISH A MEANS OF COMMUNICATION WE WILL ASK HER TO TAKE US TO HER LEADER!
FIRST I'LL TRY TO TEACH IT BASIC ENGLISH!
YOU VENUSIAN..... ME EARTHLING....
!
?
SHE DOESN'T ANSWER YOU.... MAYBE THEY'RE NOT VERY BRIGHT ON THIS PLANET!
THEY PROBABLY USE MENTAL TELEPATHY.... THEY'RE SO ADVANCED THAT THEY'VE LOST ALL USE OF THEIR VOCAL CORDS!
MOOOOO!
THAT DOESN'T SOUND VERY ADVANCED TO ME!
?
?

ARE YOU SURE THAT ISN'T A COW?
OF COURSE IT ISN'T A COW.... WE'RE TWENTY-FIVE MILLION MILES FROM THE NEAREST FARM....
IF I COULD ONLY FIGURE OUT WHAT "MOOO" MEANS!
MOOO!
MOOO!
HEY!?! WHAT'S IT DOING NOW?
GOOD HEAVENS!! IT'S EATING GRASS.... IT MUST BE LUNCH TIME HERE ON VENUS!
HOW STUPID OF ME ......"MOOOOO" MUST MEAN LUNCH ...... THIS LOVELY LADY OF VENUS WAS ASKING US TO LUNCH!
BUT.... BUT I DON'T EAT GRASS!
ARE THERE ANY SANDWICHES LEFT?
THERE'S A COUPLE OF HAM AND CHEESE!
FINE...WE'LL ASK HER TO HAVE LUNCH WITH US!
MY FRIEND AND I WOULD BE VERY PLEASED IF YOU WOULD JOIN US ABOARD OUR SPACE SHIP FOR A BITE OF EARTH TYPE LUNCH!
MOOO?
MOOO?
?
MOOO?
?
ARE YOU SURE SHE WANTS TO HAVE LUNCH WITH US?
SHE KEEPS SAYING "MOOO" SO I'M SURE SHE DOES!

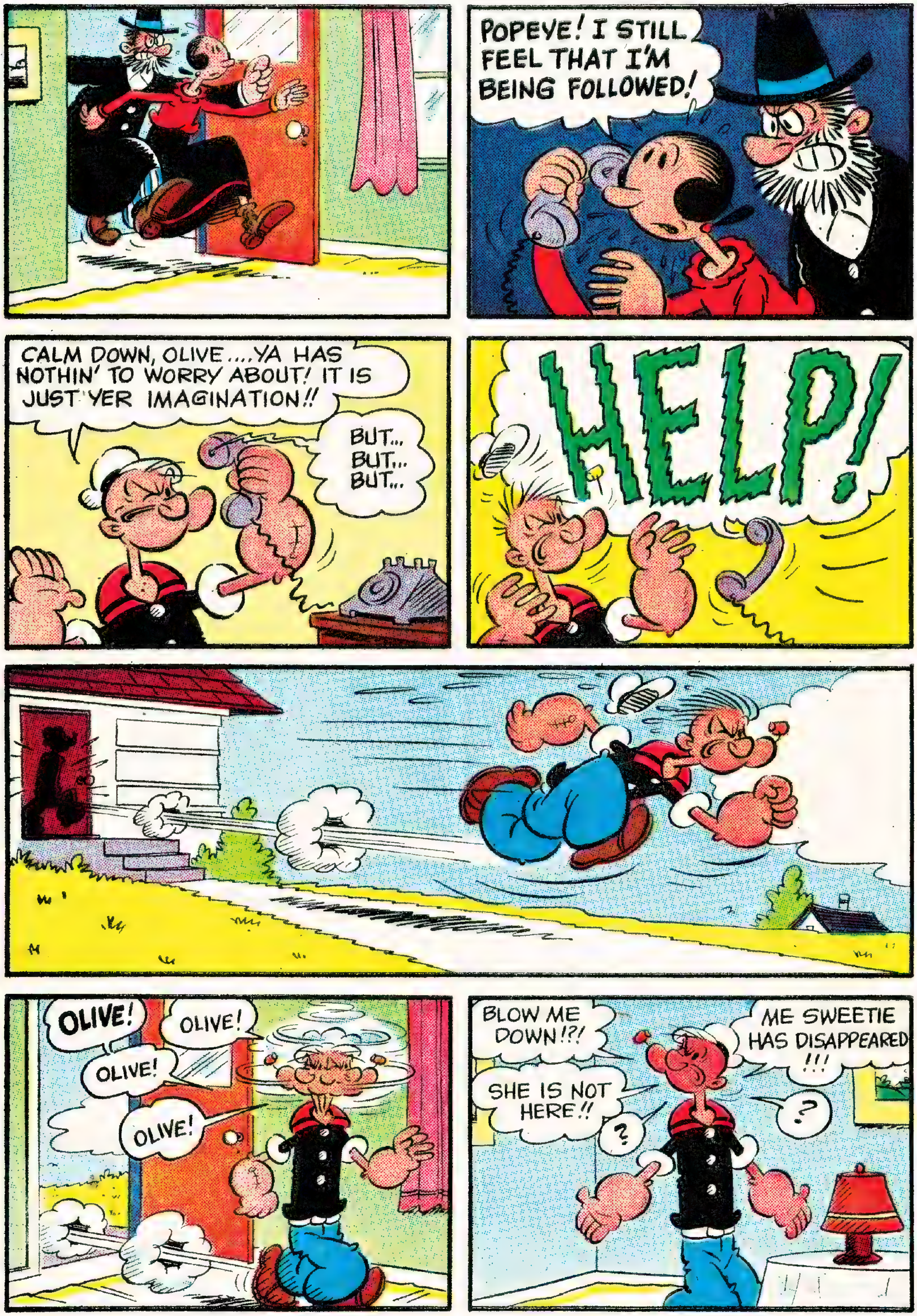

WHA-TH..?
WELL I'LL BE...!?!
IF THAT AIN'T SUMPIN'!
OF ALL THE NERVE!
SHE'S JUST ABOUT IN, PROFESSOR... ONE MORE SHOVE SHOULD DO IT!
MOOOOOO!
THAT'S RIGHT, SHERIFF..... THEM CATTLE THIEVES ARE USING A SPACE SHIP AND I WANT YOU TO PUT A STOP TO IT!
I'M DING DONG MAD!
SPACE SHIP?
YOU STAY BACK, SAM.... THEY MIGHT HAVE RAY GUNS!
HAVE ANOTHER SANDWICH, MY DEAR!
MOOO!
YOU AND YOUR INVENTIONS.... EVERYTIME YOU INVENT I GET INTO TROUBLE!
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT WENT WRONG.... BUT NEXT TIME WE'LL GO TO MARS.... I DON'T WANT ANYTHING MORE TO DO WITH VENUS!
HARDWARE
THAT'S RIGHT... I WANT TO TALK TO THE DEPARTMENT OF INTERPLANETARY LAW.... I WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE PENALTY IS FOR SPACE RUSTLING!
SHERIFF'S OFFICE


Swee'Pea
THE LOVE TAP
THUNK
?
SPINACH
?
UGH!

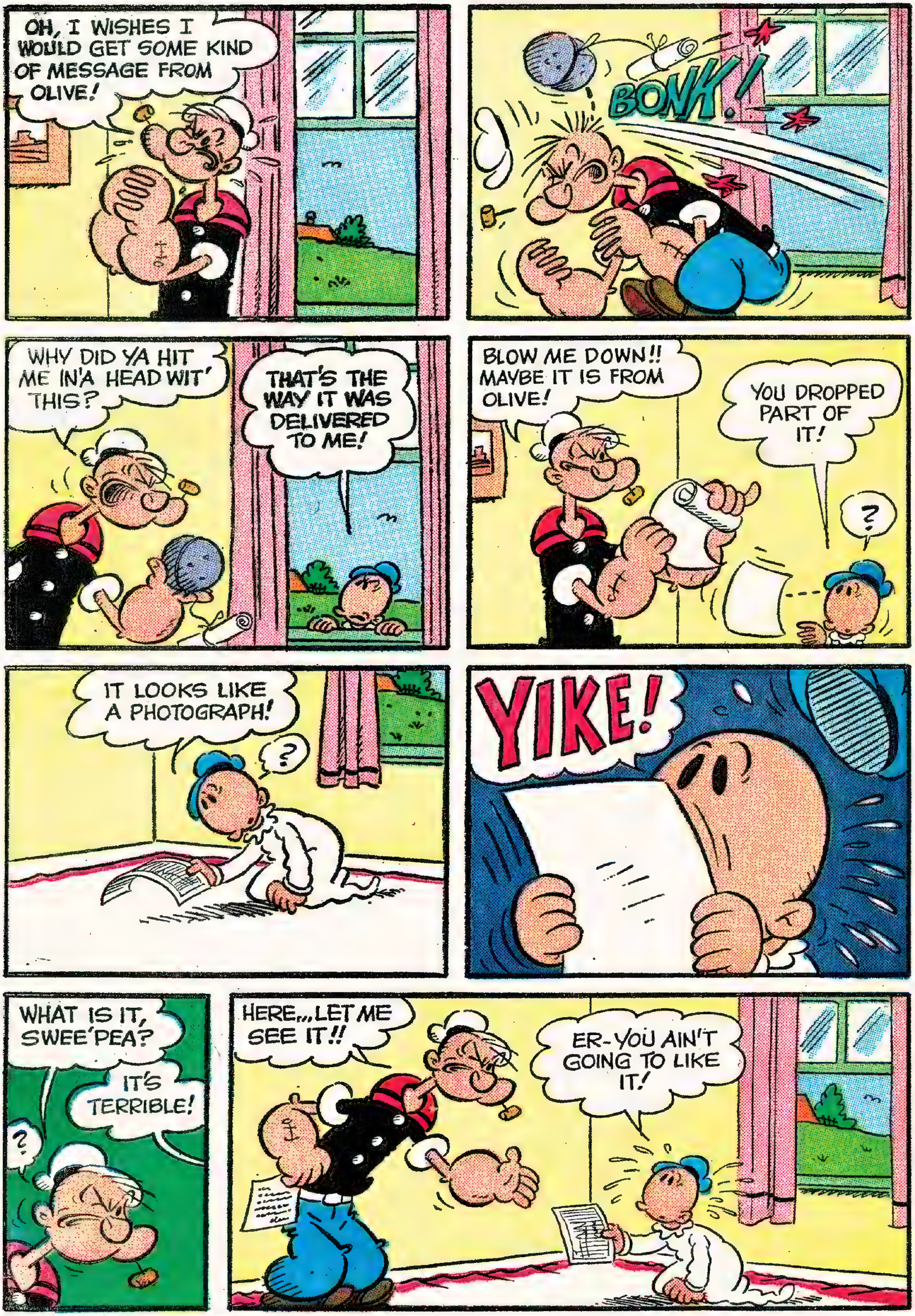


Popeye #52, March-April 1960

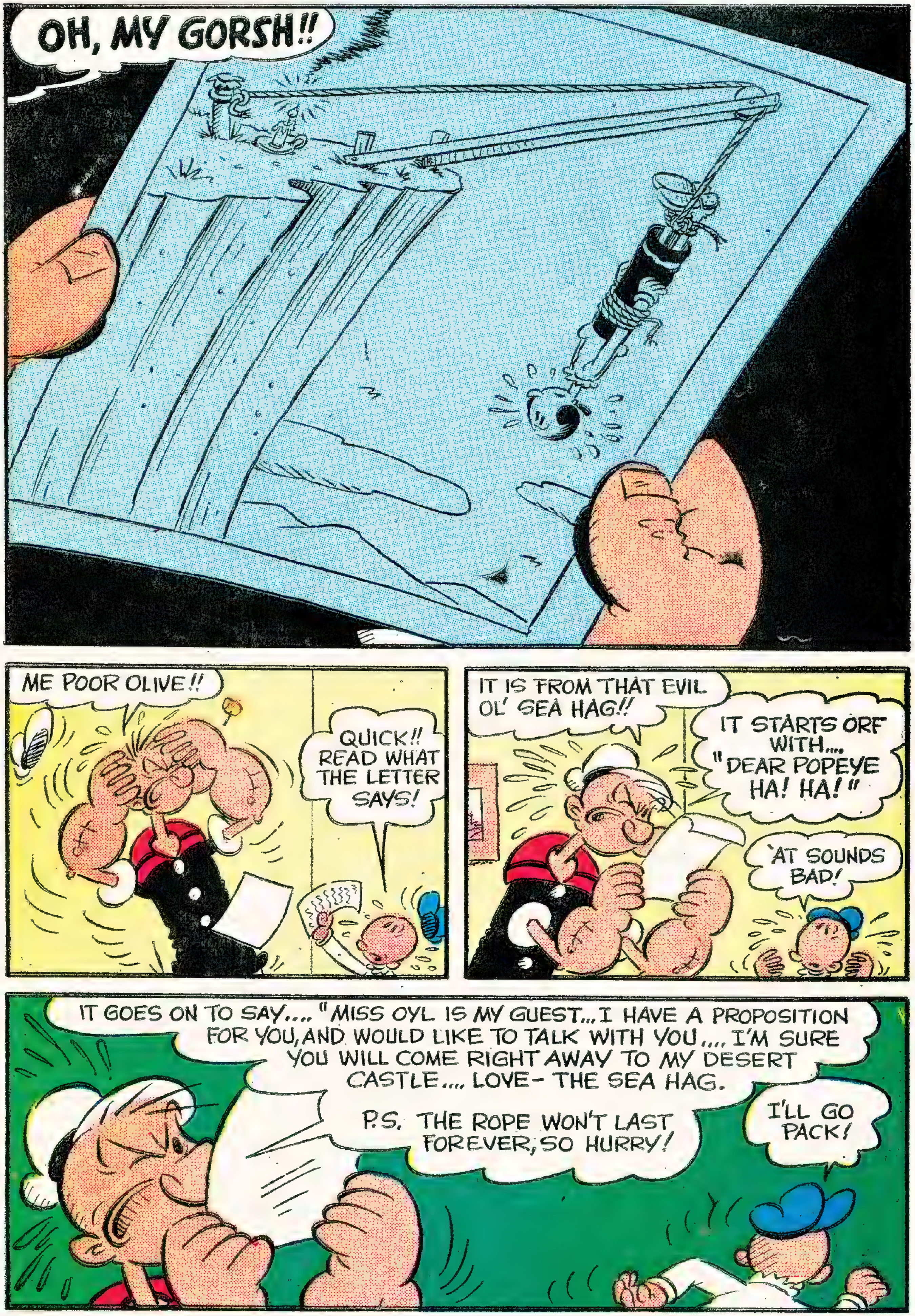
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
AND THE SEA HAG
IN A COOL TALE OF FRANTIC MAYHEM ENTITLED
"THE WITCH'S ROOST!"
BUT, POPEYE... I'M SURE I'M BEING FOLLOWED!!
ARF! ARF! DON'T BE SILLY, OLIVE!!
By BUD SAGENDORF
THE EVIL SEA HAG HAS ONLY ONE PURPOSE IN LIFE... TO BRING PIRACY BACK TO THE HIGH SEAS.
THE ONLY STUMBLING BLOCK TO HER PLAN IS POPEYE THE SAILOR...
THE HONEST SAILOR MAN HATES PIRATES AND THE SEA HAG KNOWS SHE HAS TO GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY BEFORE SHE CAN AGAIN FLY THE SKULL AND CROSSED BONES.
I WISH POPEYE WOULDN'T LAUGH AT ME!!
I DON'T CARE WHAT HE SAYS... I STILL FEEL LIKE I'M BEING FOLLOWED!!
POPEYE #52 - 603

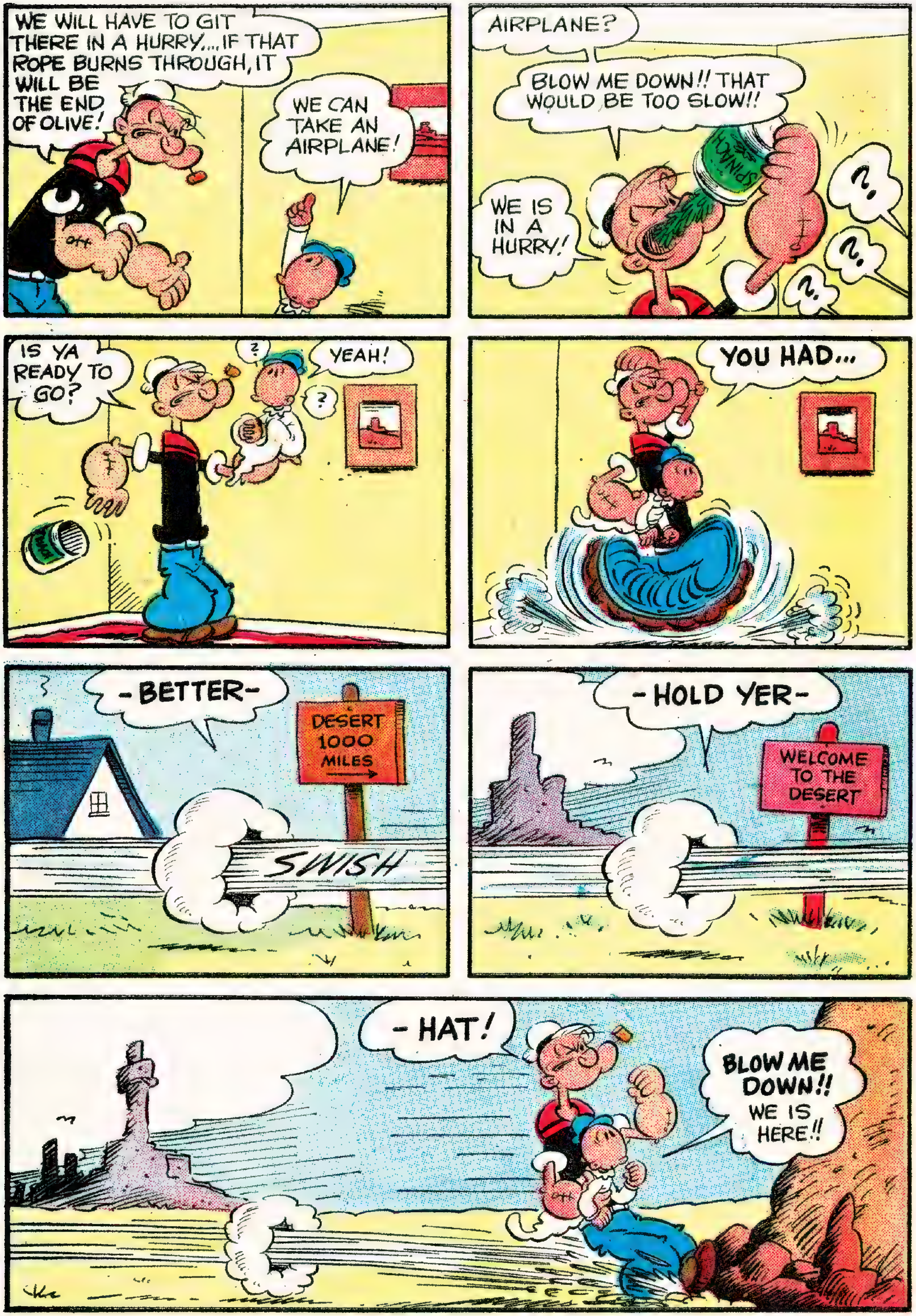

POPEYE! I STILL FEEL THAT I'M BEING FOLLOWED!
CALM DOWN, OLIVE....YA HAS NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT! IT IS JUST YER IMAGINATION!!
BUT... BUT... BUT...
HELP!
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
BLOW ME DOWN!?!
ME SWEETIE HAS DISAPPEARED!!!
SHE IS NOT HERE!!
?
?

SHE HAS BEEN GONE FER TWO WEEKS....I YAM STARTIN' TA GIT REAL WORRIED!
SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF!
POOR POPEYE... I WISH HE'D HEAR FROM OLIVE!
YOU'D THINK SHE'D HAVE THE DECENCY TO WRITE!
ANYONE CAN DROP A LINE!!
POW
NEXT TIME USE A POSTMAN!!
TO POPEYE

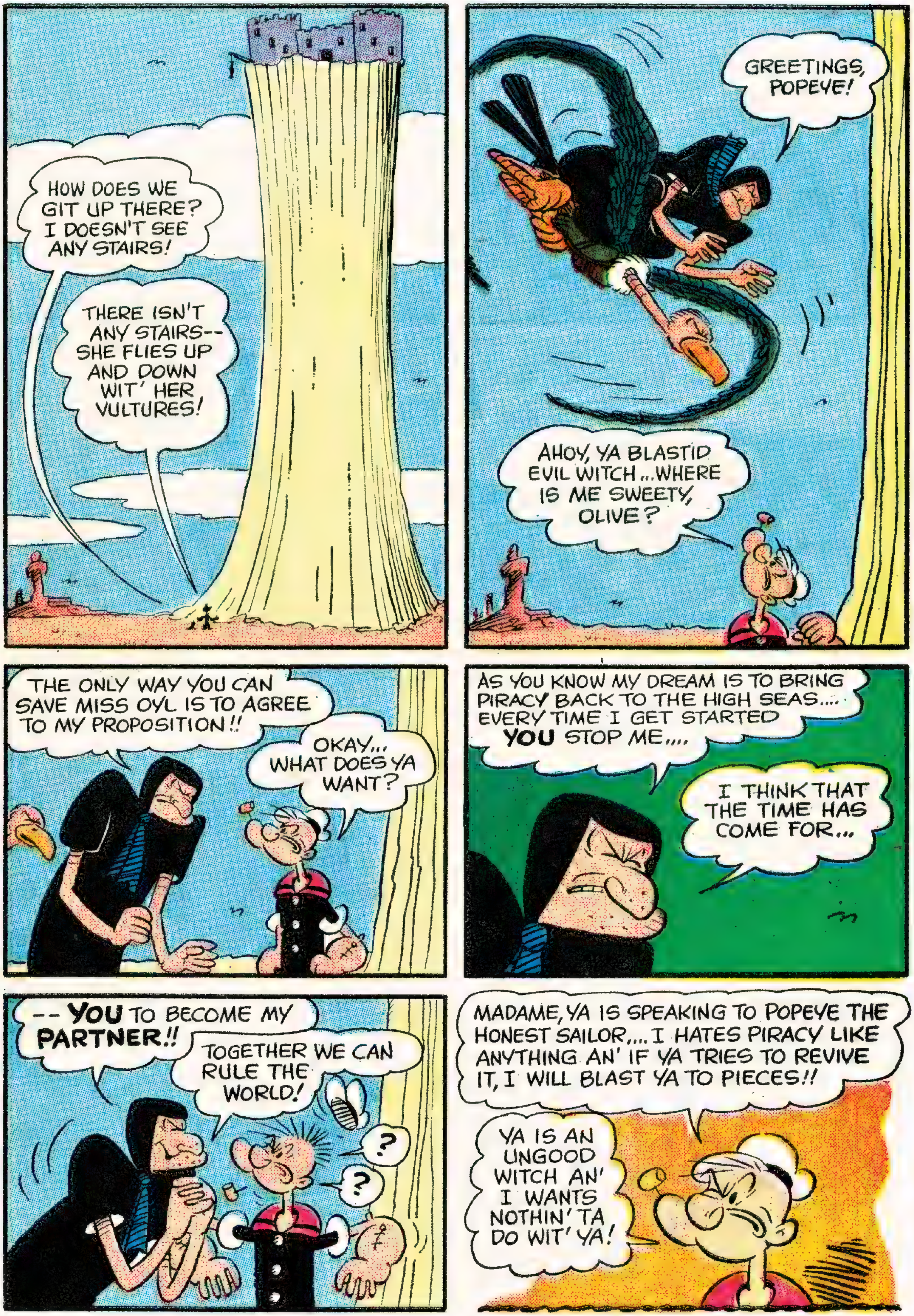


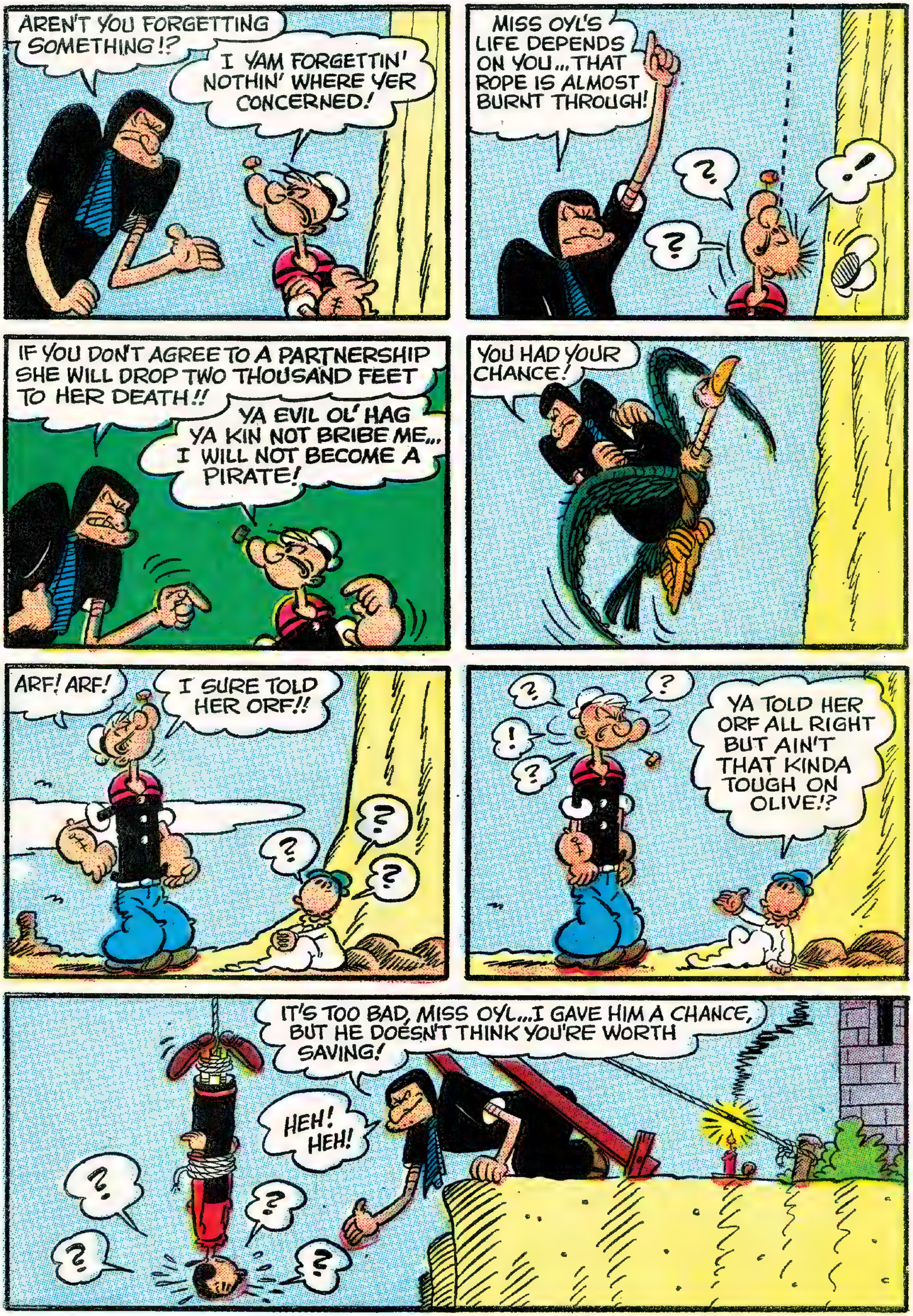
OH, I WISHES I WOULD GET SOME KIND OF MESSAGE FROM OLIVE!
BONK!
WHY DID YA HIT ME IN'A HEAD WIT' THIS?
THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS DELIVERED TO ME!
BLOW ME DOWN!! MAYBE IT IS FROM OLIVE!
YOU DROPPED PART OF IT!
?
IT LOOKS LIKE A PHOTOGRAPH!
?
YIKE!
WHAT IS IT, SWEE'PEA?
IT'S TERRIBLE!
?
HERE...LET ME SEE IT!!
ER-YOU AIN'T GOING TO LIKE IT!


OH, MY GORSH!!
ME POOR OLIVE!!
QUICK!! READ WHAT THE LETTER SAYS!
IT IS FROM THAT EVIL OL' SEA HAG!!
IT STARTS ORF WITH.... "DEAR POPEYE HA! HA!"
'AT SOUNDS BAD!
IT GOES ON TO SAY.... "MISS OYL IS MY GUEST... I HAVE A PROPOSITION FOR YOU, AND WOULD LIKE TO TALK WITH YOU.... I'M SURE YOU WILL COME RIGHT AWAY TO MY DESERT CASTLE.... LOVE- THE SEA HAG.
P.S. THE ROPE WON'T LAST FOREVER, SO HURRY!
I'LL GO PACK!

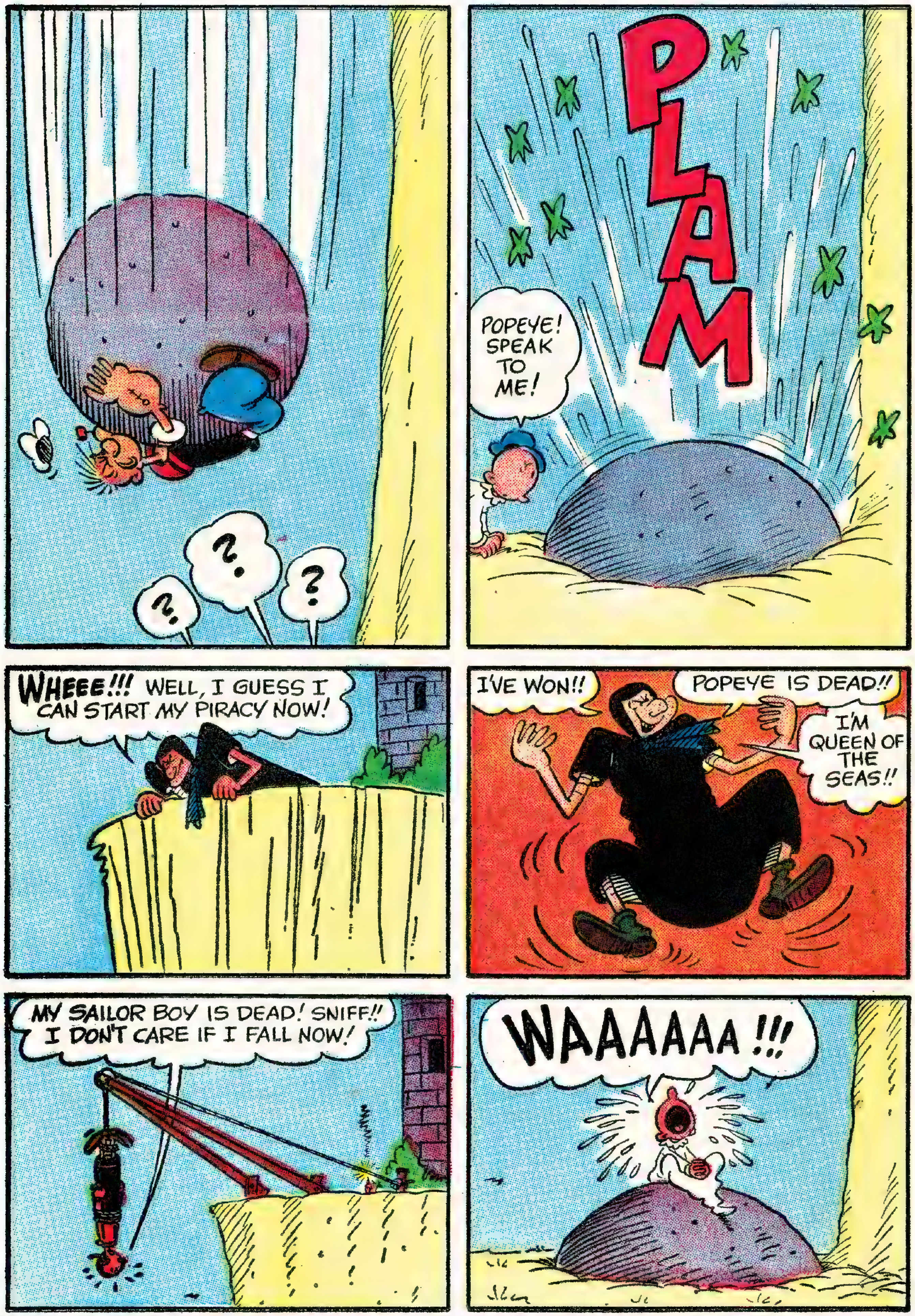


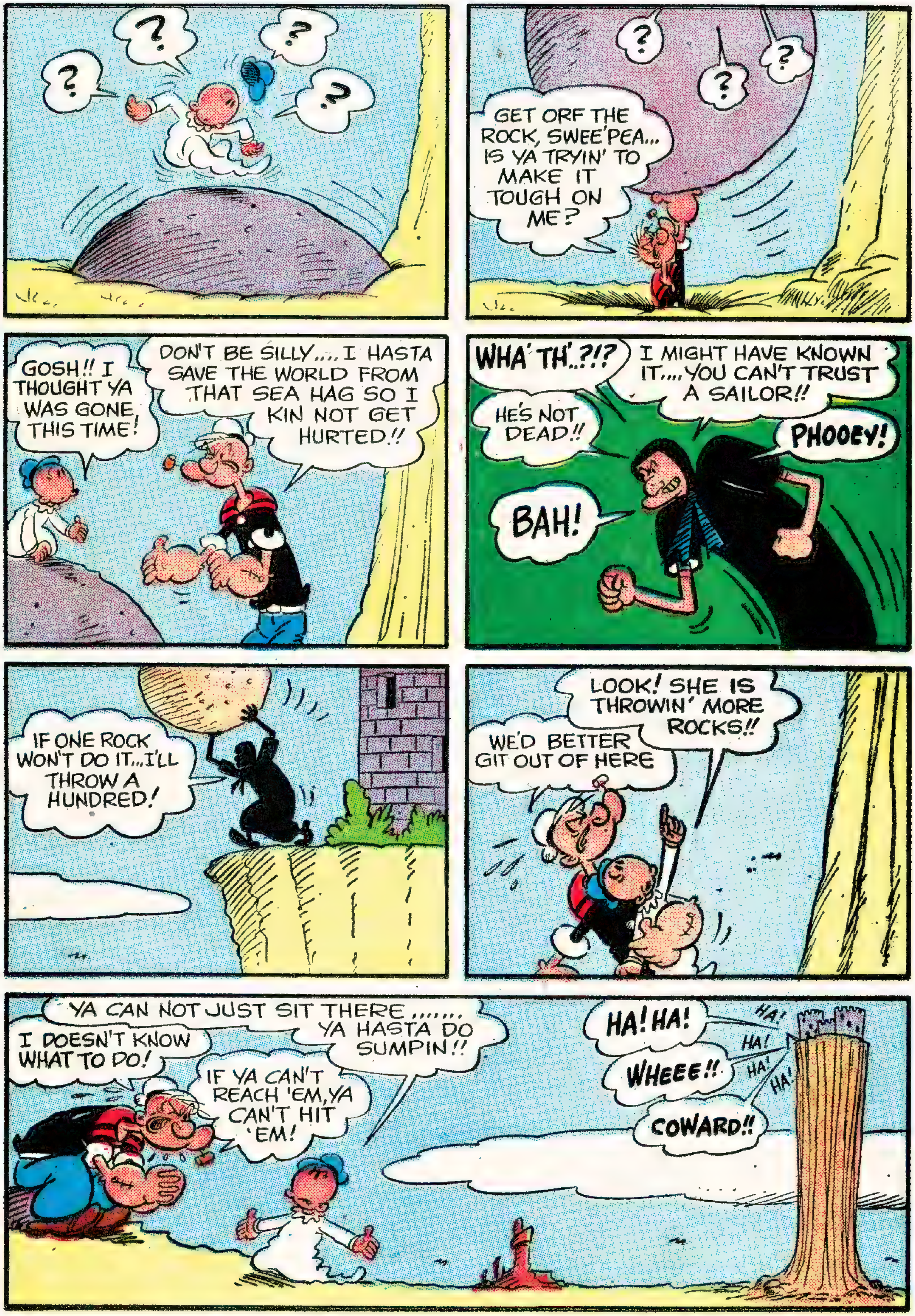
WE WILL HAVE TO GIT THERE IN A HURRY,...IF THAT ROPE BURNS THROUGH, IT WILL BE THE END OF OLIVE!
WE CAN TAKE AN AIRPLANE!
AIRPLANE?
BLOW ME DOWN!! THAT WOULD BE TOO SLOW!!
WE IS IN A HURRY!
SPINACH
?
?
?
IS YA READY TO GO?
YEAH!
?
?
YOU HAD...
-BETTER-
DESERT 1000 MILES
SWISH
-HOLD YER-
WELCOME TO THE DESERT
-HAT!
BLOW ME DOWN!! WE IS HERE!!


HOW DOES WE GIT UP THERE? I DOESN'T SEE ANY STAIRS!
THERE ISN'T ANY STAIRS-- SHE FLIES UP AND DOWN WIT' HER VULTURES!
GREETINGS, POPEYE!
AHOY, YA BLASTID EVIL WITCH ...WHERE IS ME SWEETY, OLIVE?
THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN SAVE MISS OYL IS TO AGREE TO MY PROPOSITION!!
OKAY... WHAT DOES YA WANT?
AS YOU KNOW MY DREAM IS TO BRING PIRACY BACK TO THE HIGH SEAS.... EVERY TIME I GET STARTED YOU STOP ME....
I THINK THAT THE TIME HAS COME FOR...
-- YOU TO BECOME MY PARTNER!!
TOGETHER WE CAN RULE THE WORLD!
?
?
MADAME, YA IS SPEAKING TO POPEYE THE HONEST SAILOR,... I HATES PIRACY LIKE ANYTHING AN' IF YA TRIES TO REVIVE IT, I WILL BLAST YA TO PIECES!!
YA IS AN UNGOOD WITCH AN' I WANTS NOTHIN' TA DO WIT' YA!

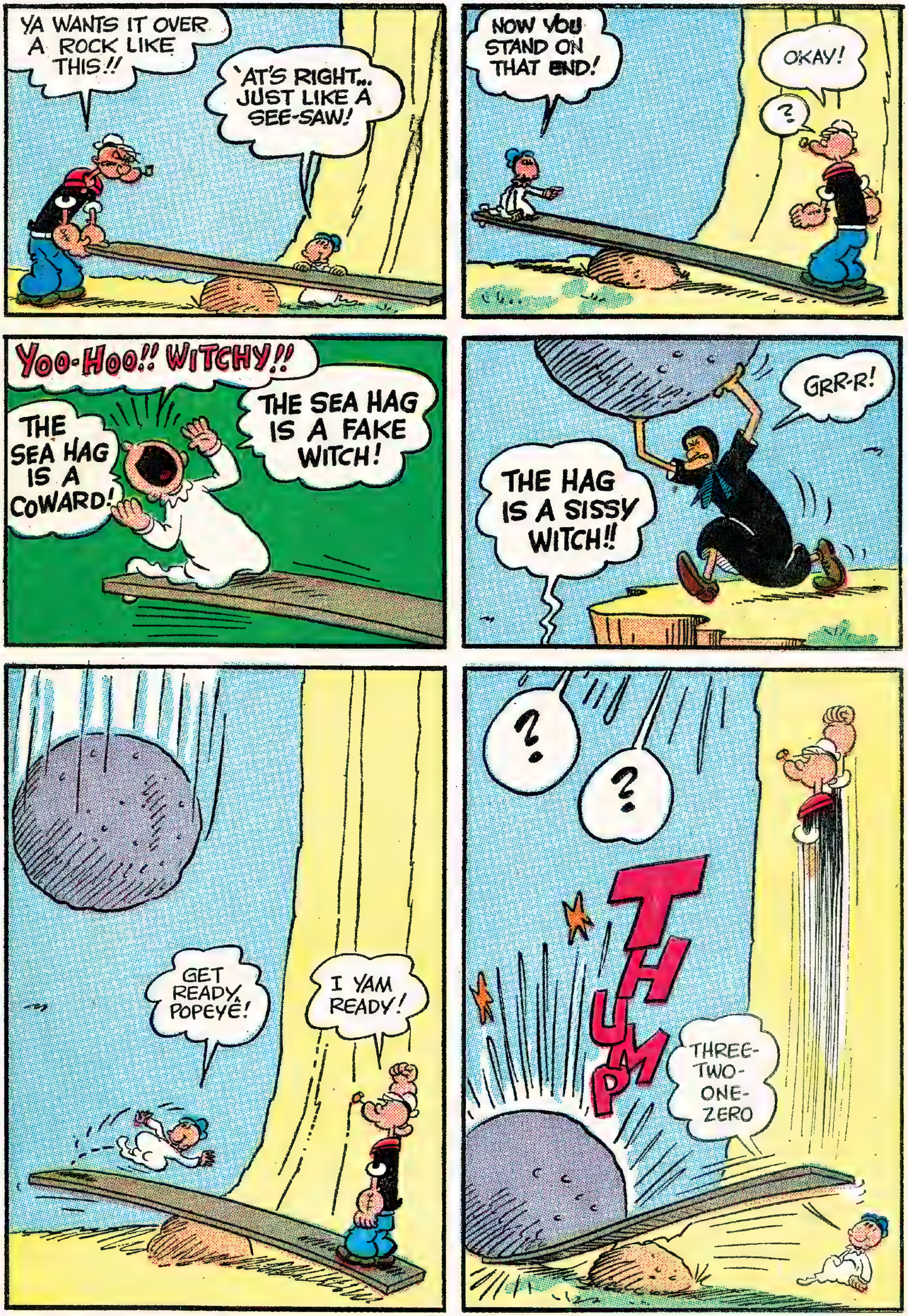

AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING!?
I YAM FORGETTIN' NOTHIN' WHERE YER CONCERNED!
MISS OYL'S LIFE DEPENDS ON YOU... THAT ROPE IS ALMOST BURNT THROUGH!
?
?
!
IF YOU DON'T AGREE TO A PARTNERSHIP SHE WILL DROP TWO THOUSAND FEET TO HER DEATH!!
YA EVIL OL' HAG YA KIN NOT BRIBE ME... I WILL NOT BECOME A PIRATE!
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE!
ARF! ARF!
I SURE TOLD HER ORF!!
?
?
?
?
?
!
?
YA TOLD HER ORF ALL RIGHT BUT AIN'T THAT KINDA TOUGH ON OLIVE!?
IT'S TOO BAD, MISS OYL... I GAVE HIM A CHANCE, BUT HE DOESN'T THINK YOU'RE WORTH SAVING!
HEH! HEH!
?
?
?
?

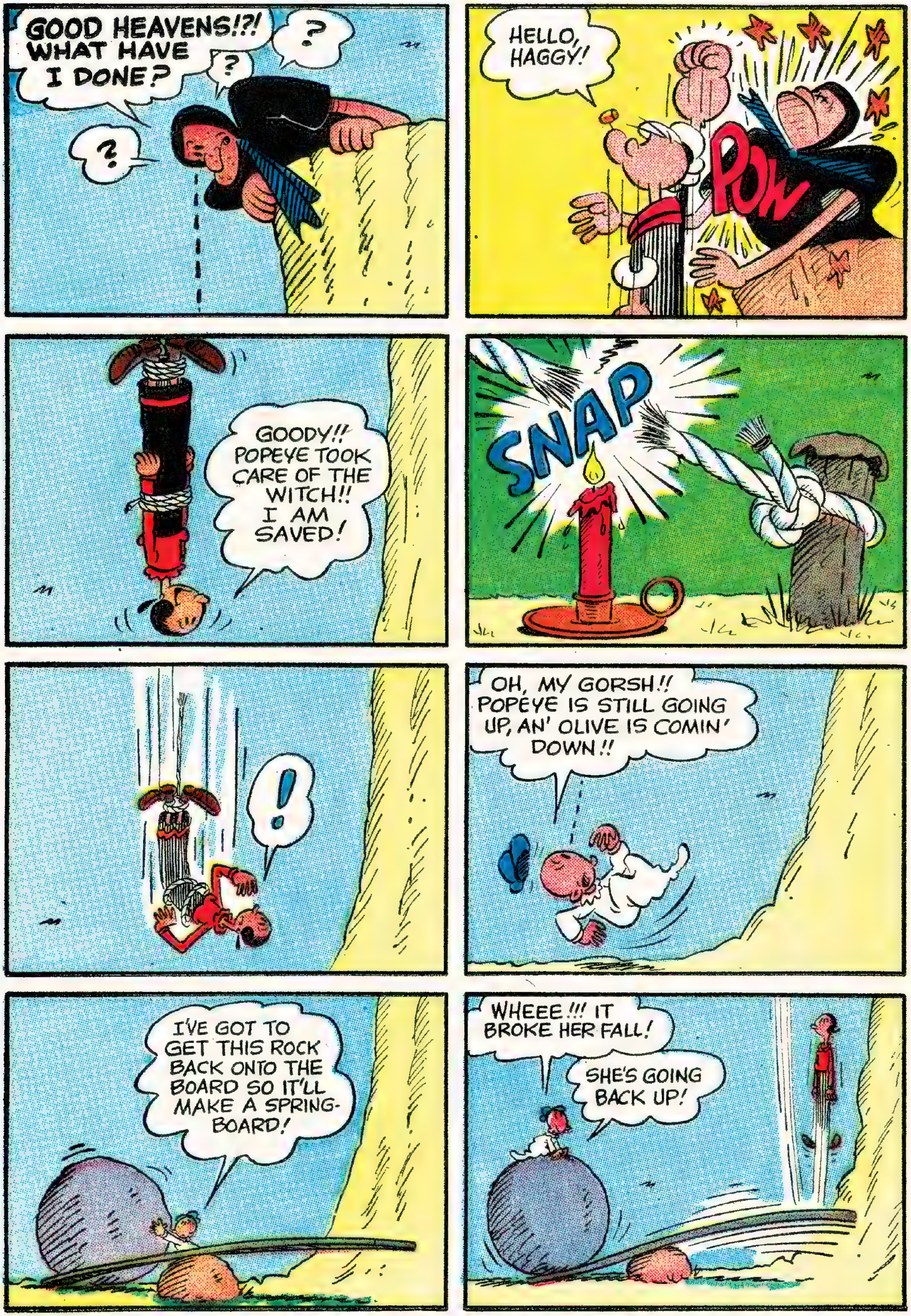
YA GOTTA DO SUMPIN!.. YOU CAN'T LET HER FALL!
THEY IS NO WAY TO GET UP THERE-- THIS CLIFF IS LIKE GLASS
BLOW ME DOWN!!! GIMME THAT GUM YA IS CHEWIN!!
?
?
WIT' GUM ON ME SHOES I SHOULD BE ABLE TO WALK RIGHT UP!
?
!
WHEEE!! I YAM A HUMING FLY!
YIKE!?!...
LOOK OUT, POPEYE...THEY IS DROPPING A BIG ROCK ON YA!


?
?
?
PLAM
POPEYE! SPEAK TO ME!
WHEEE!!! WELL, I GUESS I CAN START MY PIRACY NOW!
I'VE WON!!
POPEYE IS DEAD!!
I'M QUEEN OF THE SEAS!!
MY SAILOR BOY IS DEAD! SNIFF!! I DON'T CARE IF I FALL NOW!
WAAAAAA !!!


?
?
?
?
?
?
?
GET ORF THE ROCK, SWEE'PEA... IS YA TRYIN' TO MAKE IT TOUGH ON ME?
GOSH!! I THOUGHT YA WAS GONE THIS TIME!
DON'T BE SILLY..... I HASTA SAVE THE WORLD FROM THAT SEA HAG SO I KIN NOT GET HURTED!!
WHA' TH'..?!?
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT.... YOU CAN'T TRUST A SAILOR!!
HE'S NOT DEAD!!
PHOOEY!
BAH!
IF ONE ROCK WON'T DO IT...I'LL THROW A HUNDRED!
LOOK! SHE IS THROWIN' MORE ROCKS!!
WE'D BETTER GIT OUT OF HERE
YA CAN NOT JUST SIT THERE .... YA HASTA DO SUMPIN!!
I DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
IF YA CAN'T REACH 'EM, YA CAN'T HIT 'EM!
HA! HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
WHEEE!!
COWARD!!

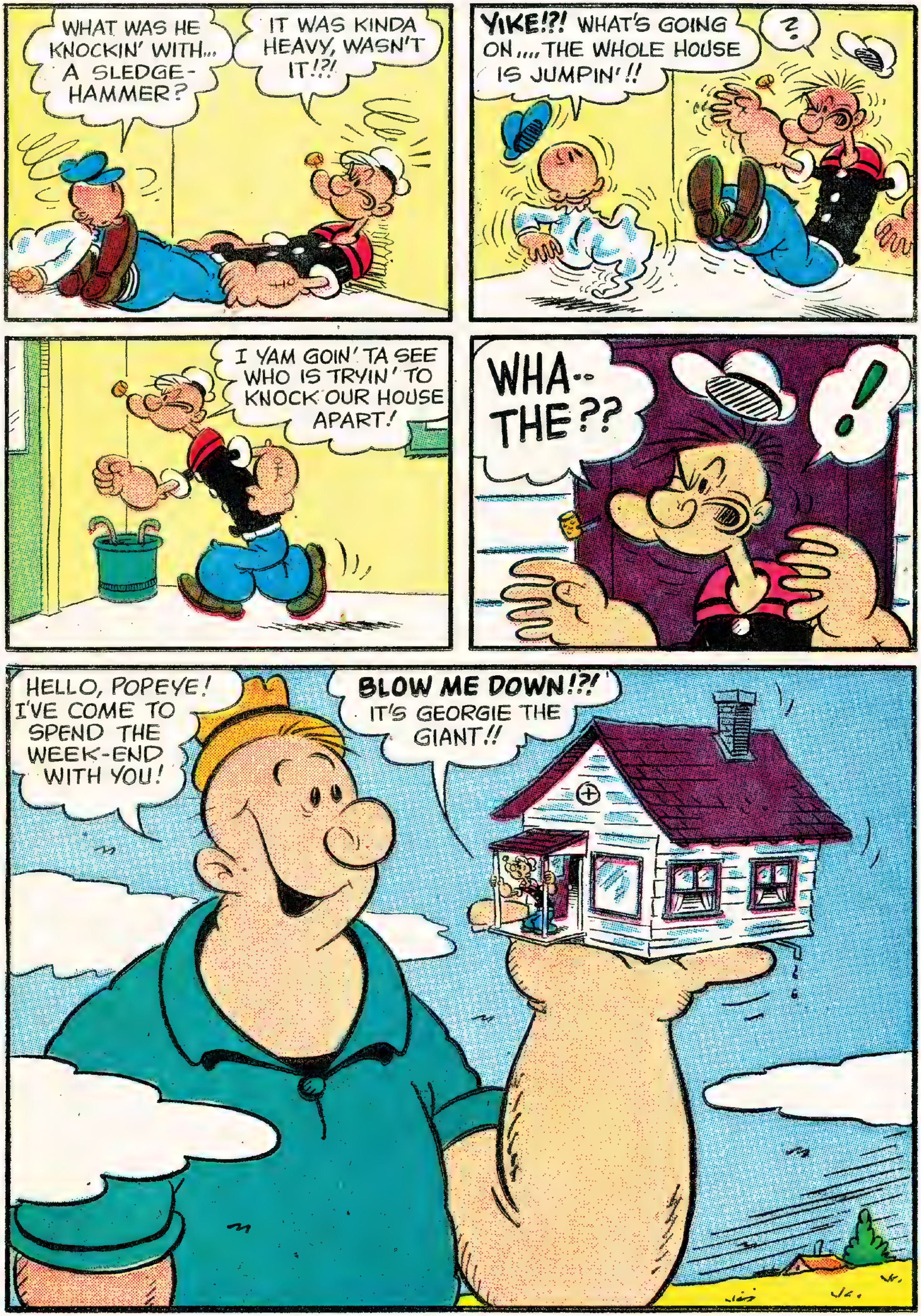
HELP!!
EAT SOME SPINACH!
'AT'S THE GIRL YA LOVES CALLIN' TO YOU FOR HELP!
EVEN SPINACH WON'T HELP ME IF I CAN'T GET TO THE SEA HAG!!
POOR OLIVE!
THEY MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET POPEYE UP THERE!!
CLICK
!
?
?
POPEYE!! I KNOWS HOW YA CAN GET TO THE TOP!
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK OLIVE IS A COOKED GOOSE!
IT'LL WORK!

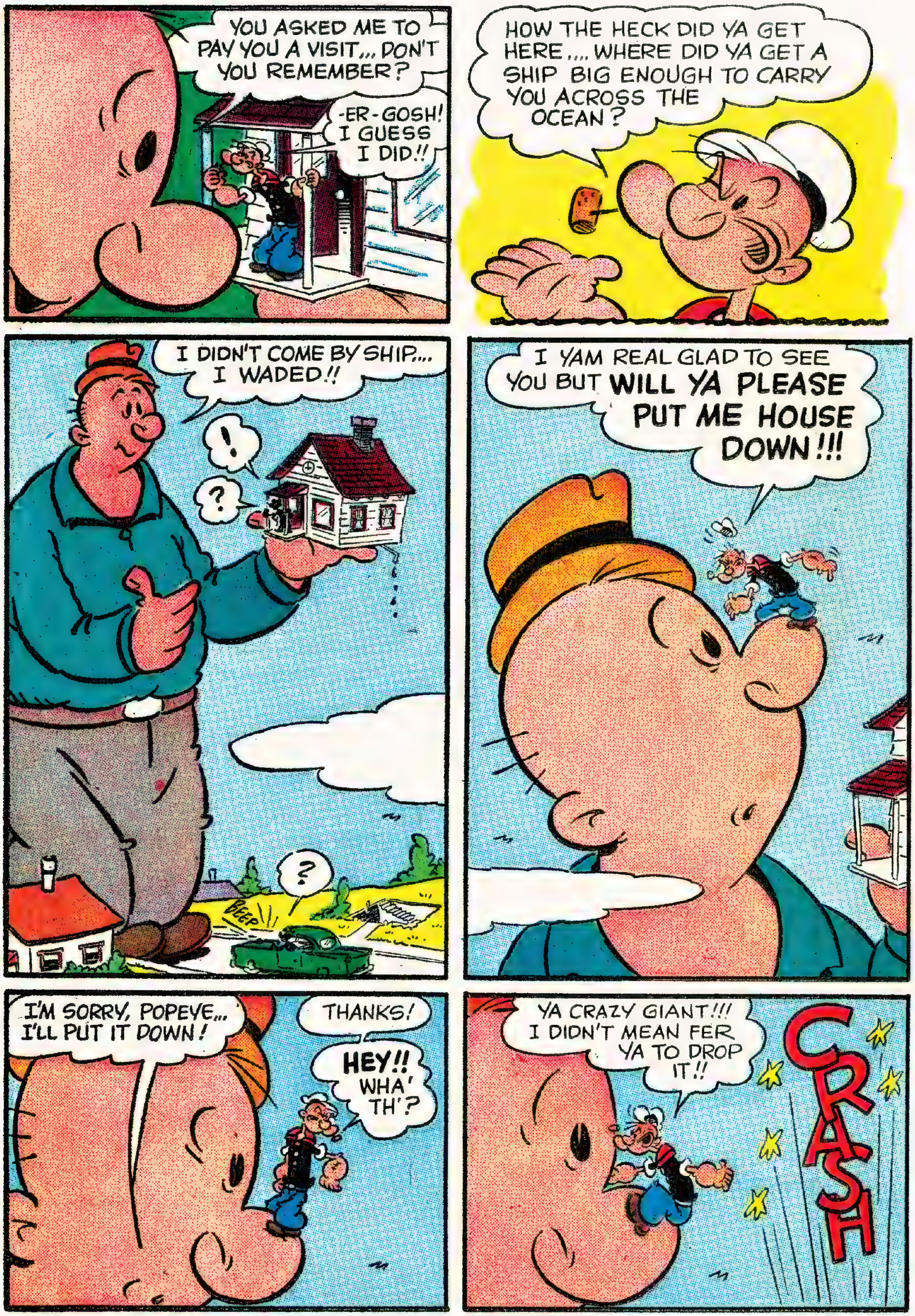

YA WANTS IT OVER A ROCK LIKE THIS!!
`AT'S RIGHT... JUST LIKE A SEE-SAW!
NOW YOU STAND ON THAT END!
OKAY!
?
YOO-HOO!! WITCHY!!
THE SEA HAG IS A COWARD!
THE SEA HAG IS A FAKE WITCH!
GRR-R!
THE HAG IS A SISSY WITCH!!
GET READY, POPEYE!
I YAM READY!
?
?
THUMP
THREE-TWO-ONE-ZERO

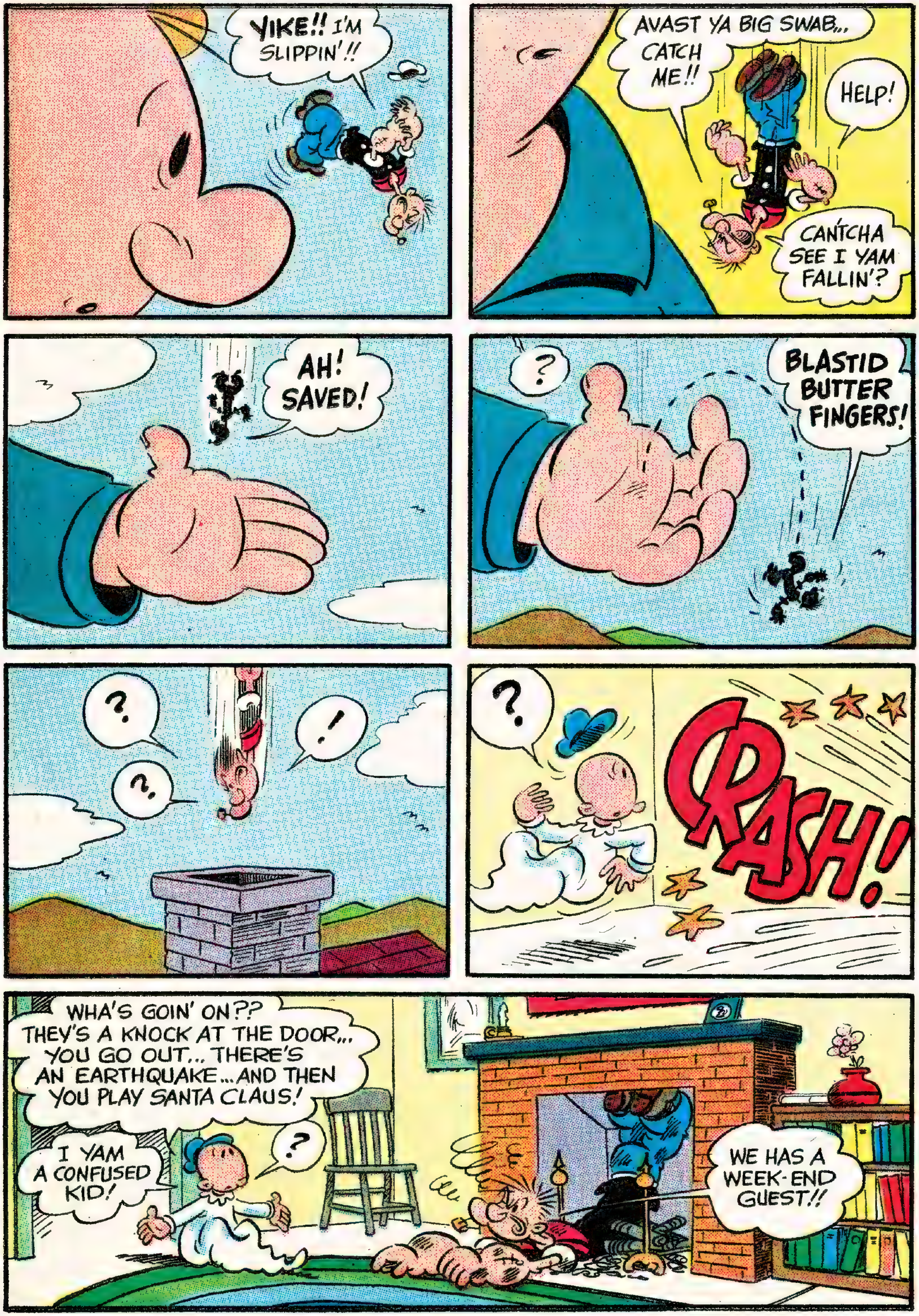

GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
?
?
?
HELLO, HAGGY!
POW
GOODY!! POPEYE TOOK CARE OF THE WITCH!! I AM SAVED!
SNAP
!
OH, MY GORSH!! POPEYE IS STILL GOING UP, AN' OLIVE IS COMIN' DOWN!!
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS ROCK BACK ONTO THE BOARD SO IT'LL MAKE A SPRING-BOARD!
WHEEE!!! IT BROKE HER FALL!
SHE'S GOING BACK UP!

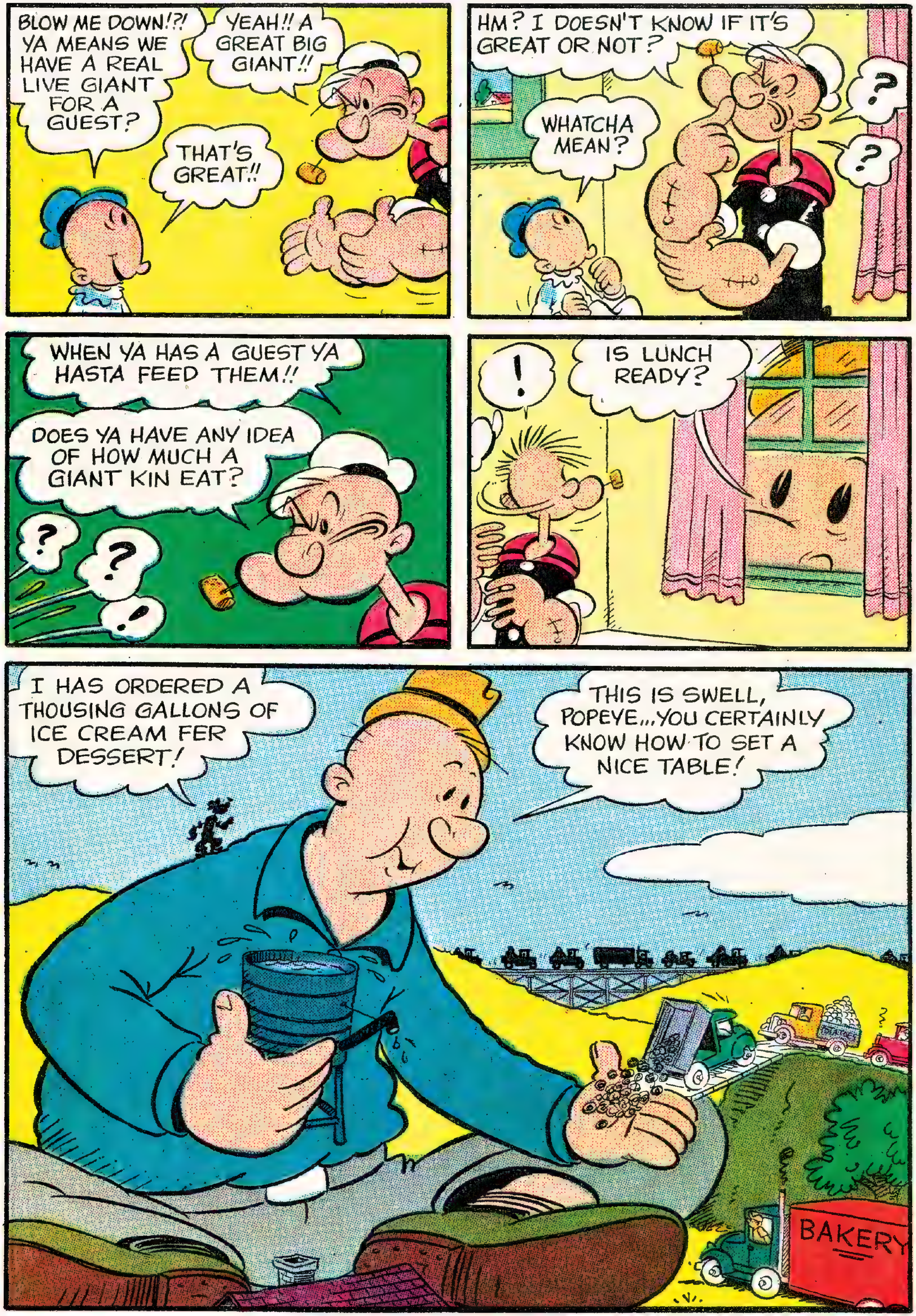
AHOY, OLIVE... WHATCHA DOIN' UP HERE?
THE CANDLE BURNT THROUGH THE ROPE!
I YAM GLAD YA GOT LOOSE FROM THAT EVIL OL' WITCH!
WHEN YOU CAME I KNEW I'D BE SAFE!!
SAFE? YIKE!! WE IS A MILE UP IN'A AIR!!
AND WE'RE STARTING TO FALL!
SAVE ME!!
SPINACH
PLOP
PLOP
SPINACH
THE NEXT TIME I'M IN TROUBLE I'LL KNOW WHO TO CALL!
AW... IT WAS NOTHIN'!
YOU'RE THE BRAVEST AND STRONGEST MAN I KNOW!
YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
I TAUGHT HIM TO EAT SPINACH!
IT WAS MY SPINACH HE ATE!
HE IS MY ADOPTID ORFSPRING!
BUD SAGENDORF

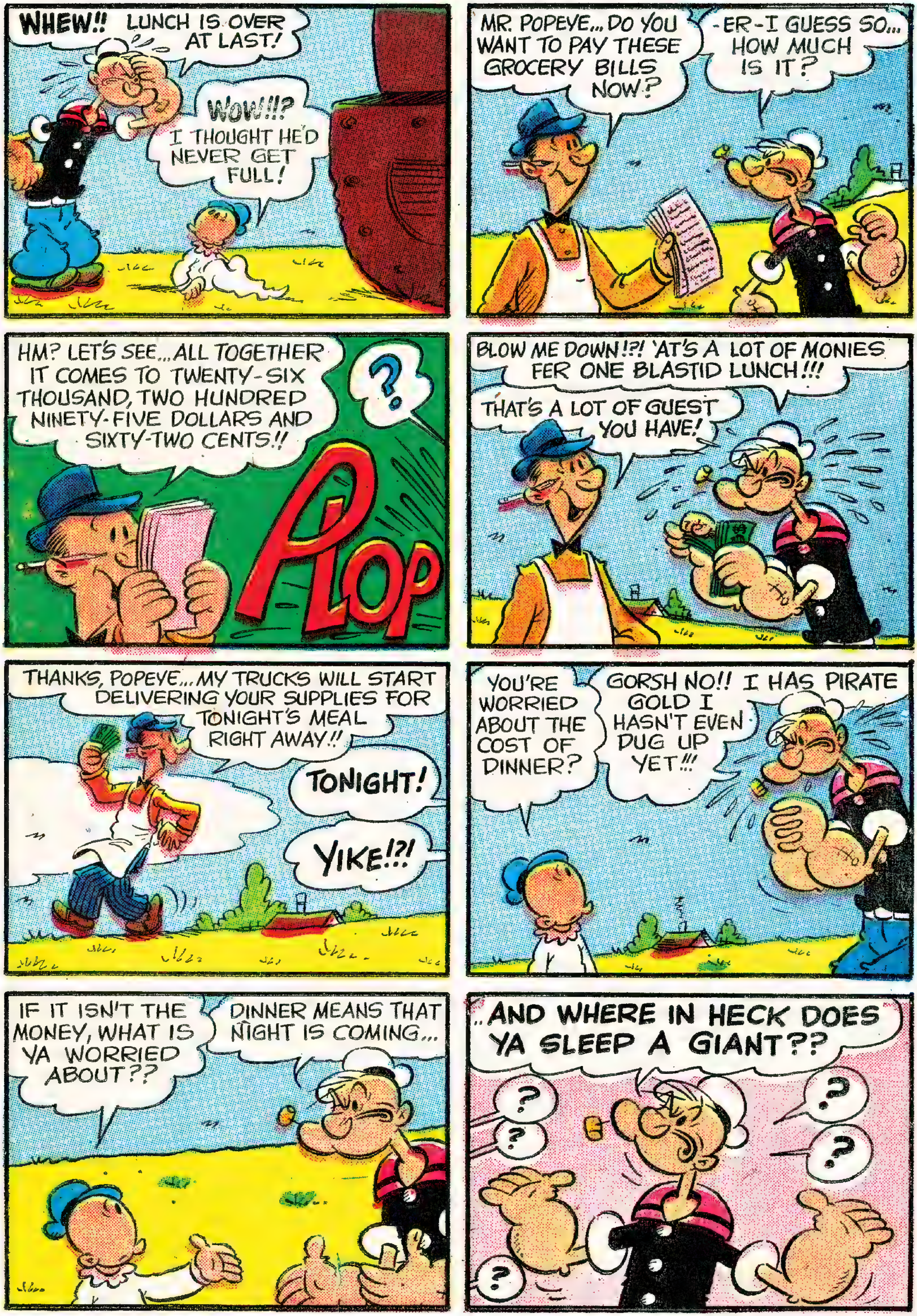
POPEYE
IN
WEEK-END GUEST!
BLOW ME DOWN!! I HAS A FEELING THAT WE IS GOIN' TA HAVE COMPANY!
WHY DOES YA THINK WE IS GOIN' TA HAVE COMPANY?
I KNOWS WE IS... I DROPPED A FORK ON THE FLOOR!
'AT'S A SILLY SUPERSTITION!
OH YEAH!!
KNOCK
KNOCK
SEE,...THEY IS SOMEONE KNOCKIN' AT THE FRONT DOOR!

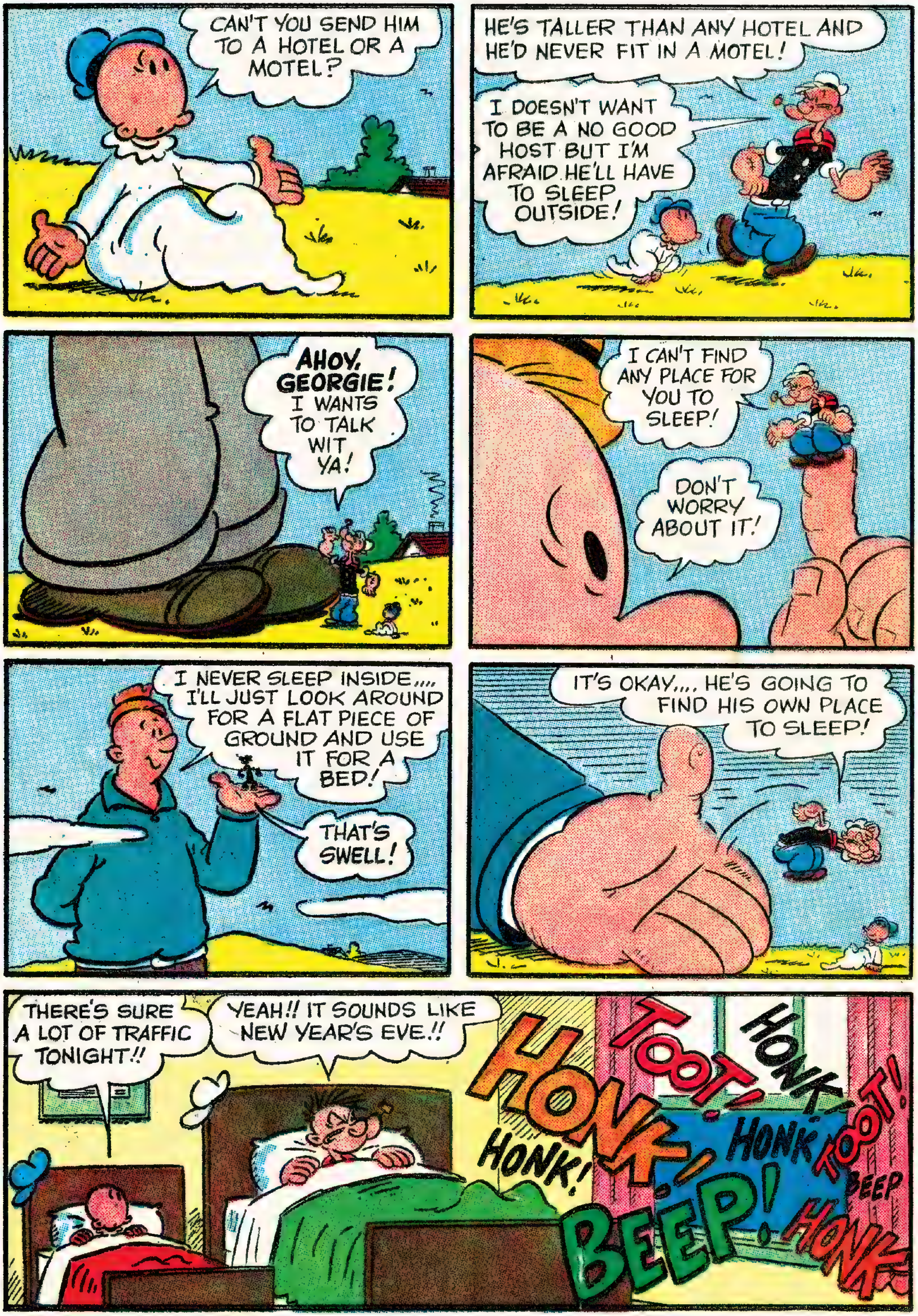

WHAT WAS HE KNOCKIN' WITH... A SLEDGE-HAMMER?
IT WAS KINDA HEAVY, WASN'T IT!?!
YIKE!?! WHAT'S GOING ON,,,, THE WHOLE HOUSE IS JUMPIN'!!
?
I YAM GOIN' TA SEE WHO IS TRYIN' TO KNOCK OUR HOUSE APART!
WHA-- THE??
!
HELLO, POPEYE! I'VE COME TO SPEND THE WEEK-END WITH YOU!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! IT'S GEORGIE THE GIANT!!

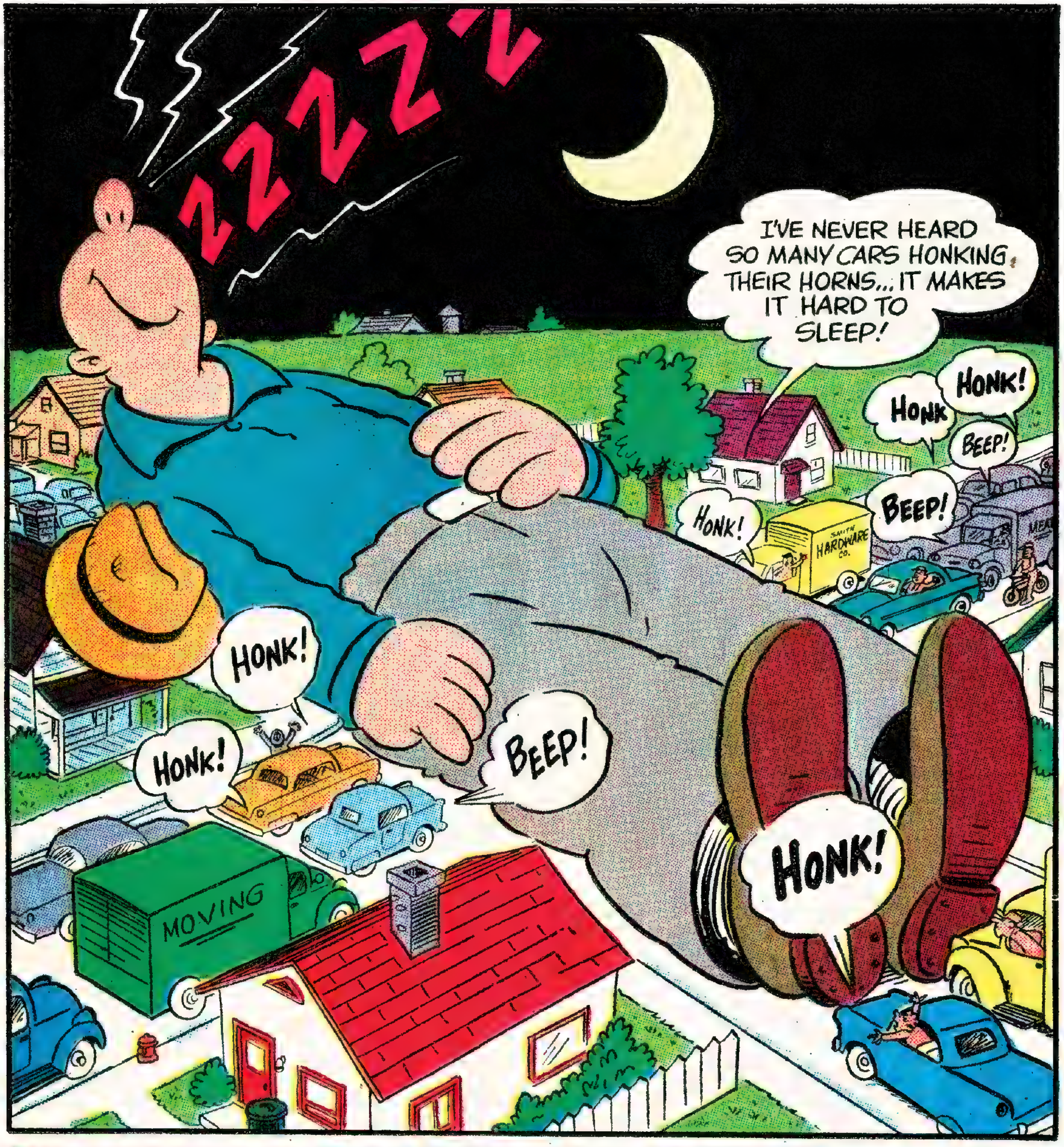

YOU ASKED ME TO PAY YOU A VISIT,.. DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
-ER-GOSH! I GUESS I DID!!
HOW THE HECK DID YA GET HERE.... WHERE DID YA GET A SHIP BIG ENOUGH TO CARRY YOU ACROSS THE OCEAN?
I DIDN'T COME BY SHIP.... I WADED!!
!
?
?
BEEP
I YAM REAL GLAD TO SEE YOU BUT WILL YA PLEASE PUT ME HOUSE DOWN!!!
I'M SORRY, POPEYE... I'LL PUT IT DOWN!
THANKS!
HEY!! WHA' TH'?
YA CRAZY GIANT!!! I DIDN'T MEAN FER YA TO DROP IT!!
CRASH

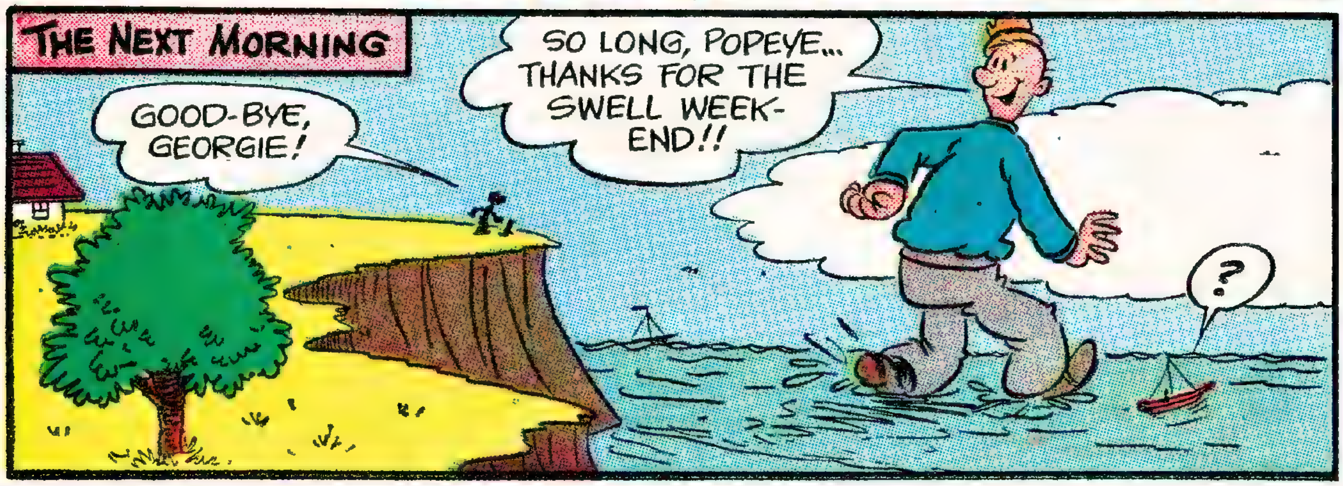

YIKE!! I'M SLIPPIN'!!
AVAST YA BIG SWAB... CATCH ME!!
HELP!
CAN'TCHA SEE I YAM FALLIN'?
AH! SAVED!
?
BLASTID BUTTER FINGERS!
?
?
!
?
CRASH!
WHA'S GOIN' ON?? THEY'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR... YOU GO OUT... THERE'S AN EARTHQUAKE...AND THEN YOU PLAY SANTA CLAUS!
I YAM A CONFUSED KID!
?
WE HAS A WEEK-END GUEST!!

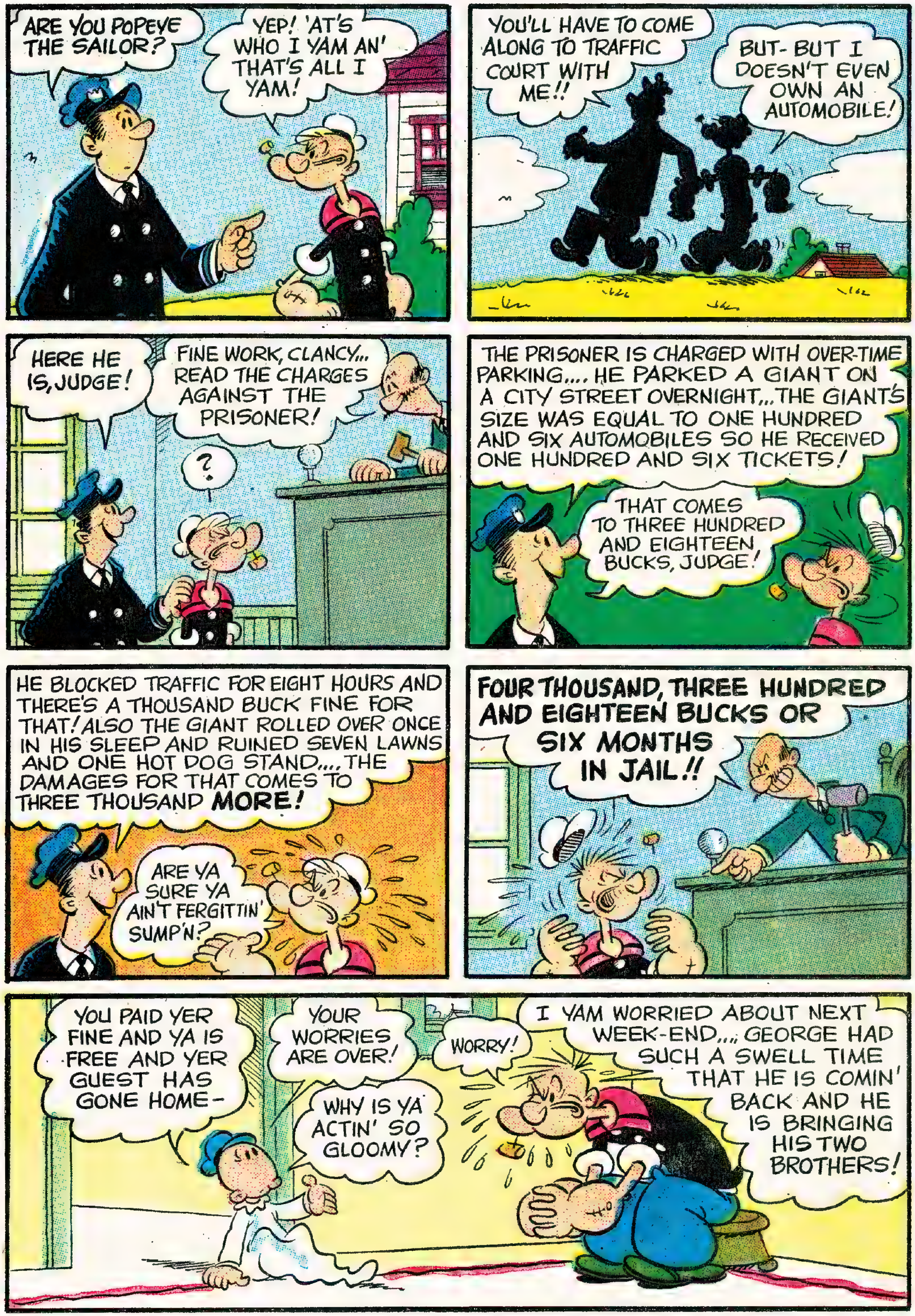

BLOW ME DOWN!?! YA MEANS WE HAVE A REAL LIVE GIANT FOR A GUEST?
YEAH!! A GREAT BIG GIANT!!
THAT'S GREAT!!
HM? I DOESN'T KNOW IF IT'S GREAT OR NOT?
WHATCHA MEAN?
?
?
WHEN YA HAS A GUEST YA HASTA FEED THEM!!
DOES YA HAVE ANY IDEA OF HOW MUCH A GIANT KIN EAT?
?
?
!
!
IS LUNCH READY?
I HAS ORDERED A THOUSING GALLONS OF ICE CREAM FER DESSERT!
THIS IS SWELL, POPEYE...YOU CERTAINLY KNOW HOW TO SET A NICE TABLE!
BAKERY


WHEW!! LUNCH IS OVER AT LAST!
WOW!!? I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER GET FULL!
MR. POPEYE... DO YOU WANT TO PAY THESE GROCERY BILLS NOW?
-ER-I GUESS SO... HOW MUCH IS IT?
HM? LET'S SEE... ALL TOGETHER IT COMES TO TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND, TWO HUNDRED NINETY-FIVE DOLLARS AND SIXTY-TWO CENTS!!
?
PLOP
BLOW ME DOWN!?! 'AT'S A LOT OF MONIES FER ONE BLASTID LUNCH!!!
THAT'S A LOT OF GUEST YOU HAVE!
THANKS, POPEYE... MY TRUCKS WILL START DELIVERING YOUR SUPPLIES FOR TONIGHT'S MEAL RIGHT AWAY!!
TONIGHT!
YIKE!?!
YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT THE COST OF DINNER?
GORSH NO!! I HAS PIRATE GOLD I HASN'T EVEN DUG UP YET!!!
IF IT ISN'T THE MONEY, WHAT IS YA WORRIED ABOUT??
DINNER MEANS THAT NIGHT IS COMING...
..AND WHERE IN HECK DOES YA SLEEP A GIANT??
?
?
?
?
?

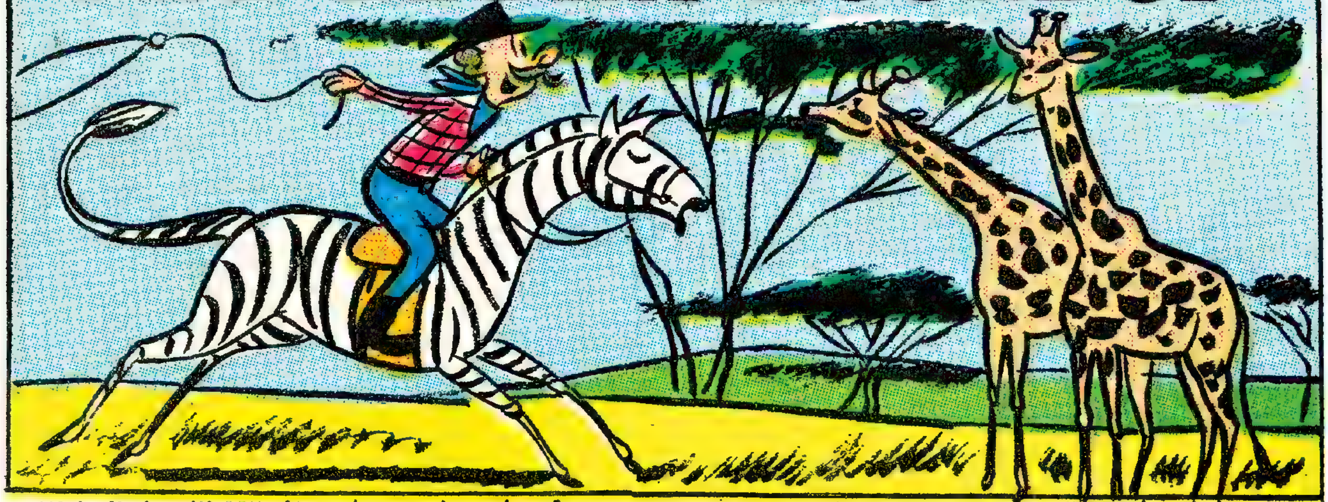

CAN'T YOU SEND HIM TO A HOTEL OR A MOTEL?
HE'S TALLER THAN ANY HOTEL AND HE'D NEVER FIT IN A MOTEL!
I DOESN'T WANT TO BE A NO GOOD HOST BUT I'M AFRAID HE'LL HAVE TO SLEEP OUTSIDE!
AHOY, GEORGIE! I WANTS TO TALK WIT YA!
I CAN'T FIND ANY PLACE FOR YOU TO SLEEP!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT!
I NEVER SLEEP INSIDE.... I'LL JUST LOOK AROUND FOR A FLAT PIECE OF GROUND AND USE IT FOR A BED!
THAT'S SWELL!
IT'S OKAY.... HE'S GOING TO FIND HIS OWN PLACE TO SLEEP!
THERE'S SURE A LOT OF TRAFFIC TONIGHT!!
YEAH!! IT SOUNDS LIKE NEW YEAR'S EVE!!
HONK!
TOOT!
HONK!
HONK!
HONK!
TOOT!
BEEP!
BEEP
HONK!


ZZZZZZ
I'VE NEVER HEARD SO MANY CARS HONKING THEIR HORNS... IT MAKES IT HARD TO SLEEP!
HONK!
HONK
BEEP!
BEEP!
HONK!
HONK!
HONK!
BEEP!
HONK!
MOVING
HARDWARE


THE NEXT MORNING
GOOD-BYE, GEORGIE!
SO LONG, POPEYE... THANKS FOR THE SWELL WEEK-END!!
?


ARE YOU POPEYE THE SAILOR?
YEP! 'AT'S WHO I YAM AN' THAT'S ALL I YAM!
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME ALONG TO TRAFFIC COURT WITH ME!!
BUT- BUT I DOESN'T EVEN OWN AN AUTOMOBILE!
HERE HE IS, JUDGE!
FINE WORK, CLANCY... READ THE CHARGES AGAINST THE PRISONER!
?
THE PRISONER IS CHARGED WITH OVER-TIME PARKING.... HE PARKED A GIANT ON A CITY STREET OVERNIGHT... THE GIANT'S SIZE WAS EQUAL TO ONE HUNDRED AND SIX AUTOMOBILES SO HE RECEIVED ONE HUNDRED AND SIX TICKETS!
THAT COMES TO THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN BUCKS, JUDGE!
HE BLOCKED TRAFFIC FOR EIGHT HOURS AND THERE'S A THOUSAND BUCK FINE FOR THAT! ALSO THE GIANT ROLLED OVER ONCE IN HIS SLEEP AND RUINED SEVEN LAWNS AND ONE HOT DOG STAND.... THE DAMAGES FOR THAT COMES TO THREE THOUSAND MORE!
ARE YA SURE YA AIN'T FERGITTIN' SUMP'N?
FOUR THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN BUCKS OR SIX MONTHS IN JAIL!!
YOU PAID YER FINE AND YA IS FREE AND YER GUEST HAS GONE HOME-
YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER!
WORRY!
I YAM WORRIED ABOUT NEXT WEEK-END.... GEORGE HAD SUCH A SWELL TIME THAT HE IS COMIN' BACK AND HE IS BRINGING HIS TWO BROTHERS!
WHY IS YA ACTIN' SO GLOOMY?

THE ZEBRA ROUNDUP



"It's little things that determine the fate of men and nations," Uncle Elmo said solemnly.

His nephew, John Hardy, asked delightedly, "Do I smell a tall story coming?"

"Oh, I wouldn't call it that." John's Uncle Elmo, world traveler and explorer, never ran out of exciting stories. "I'd just call it an ordinary happening in my active life. You know I used to ride for the King ranch in Texas?"

"Oh yes. I know that."

"Well, I got to where roping cows wasn't a challenge any more. I got to thinking if a man could go to Africa and rope a herd of wild zebras, that would be something."

"And did you?"

"Oh yes. Single handed, I roped, hogtied, and branded a herd of 376 zebras. I put them behind a thorn brush corral my *bwama* boys made for me."

"How did you get them to a boat to bring them home?"

"Oh, I didn't bring any back."

"You mean you went to all the trouble of rounding up 376 zebras, and then let them go?"

"I didn't exactly let them go. Something happened—one of those very little things I was talking about that decides the fate of men and nations."

"And zebras?"

"Yes. They all got away. Scattered all over Africa I guess. Hunters still bag a wild zebra once in a while, they tell me, with my BIG L brand on it. That's for Elmo."

"How'd they get away?"

"I got a little too ambitious maybe. I'd had such luck with the zebras I thought I might as well round up a herd of giraffes while I was about it. It's a high throw to rope a giraffe—"

"But you did it?"

"Oh yes. I saddled up one of the zebras and broke him for range riding. Then I went after the giraffes. Giraffes are always eating leaves from high trees, you know. I'd scare the giraffes away from the trees and rope them in the open. Only trouble was that one old bull giraffe let out such a loud noise when I dabbed my rope on him, that it frightened my zebra herd. They broke out of my thorn brush corral and disappeared all over Africa."

John couldn't help it; he started laughing. "Uncle Elmo, you trapped yourself again!"

"Why, boy, what do you mean?"

"Just one of those little things you were talking about that makes all the difference. Don't you know the one I mean?"

"You tell me, boy."

"All right. The reason I know you were making up the whole story is that giraffes are silent animals; they can't make a noise with their throats."

"Now that you mention it, seems I read that somewhere too. Well, what was it made that noise and frightened my zebra herd away I wonder?"

John and Uncle Elmo looked at each other and laughed together.

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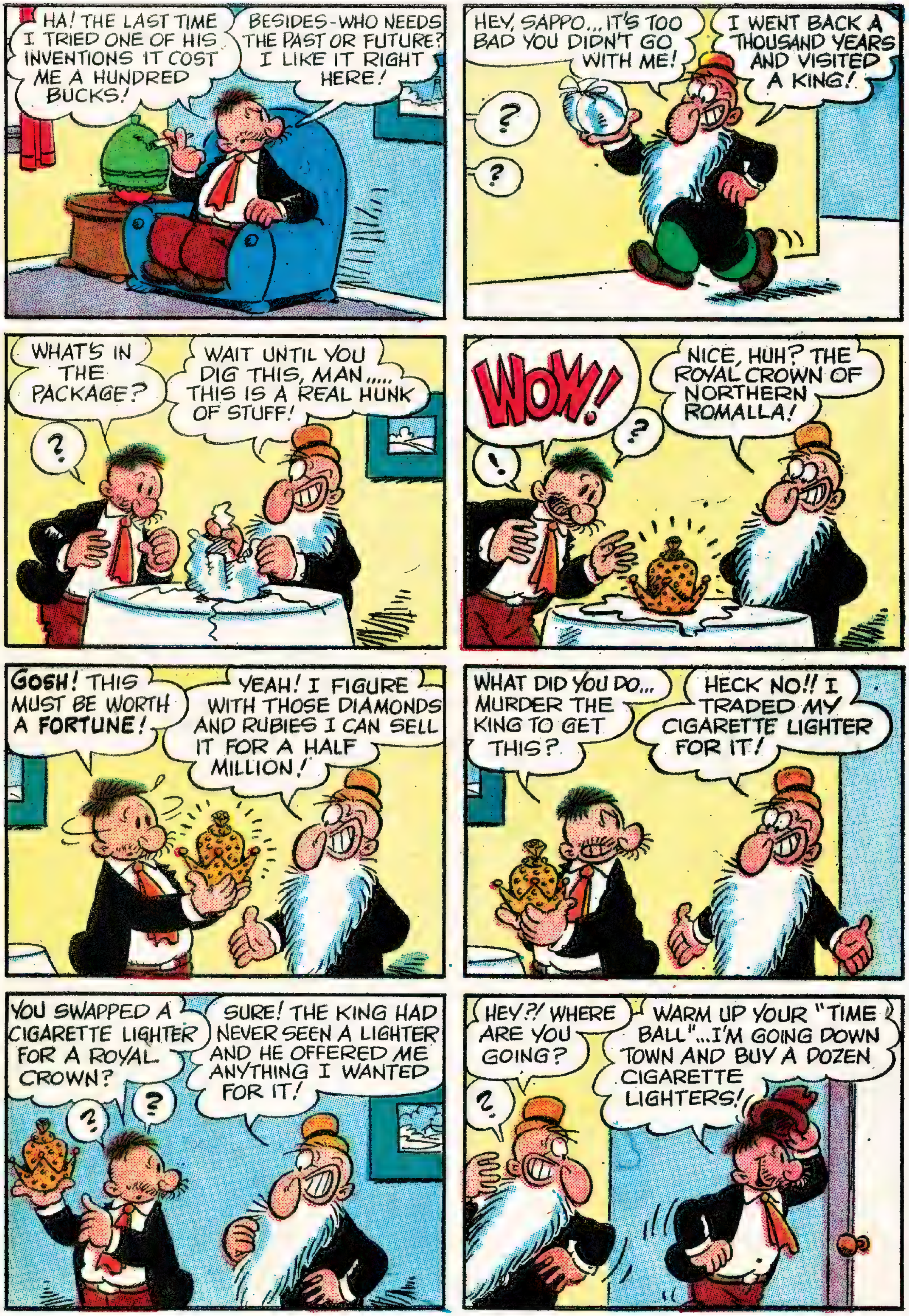
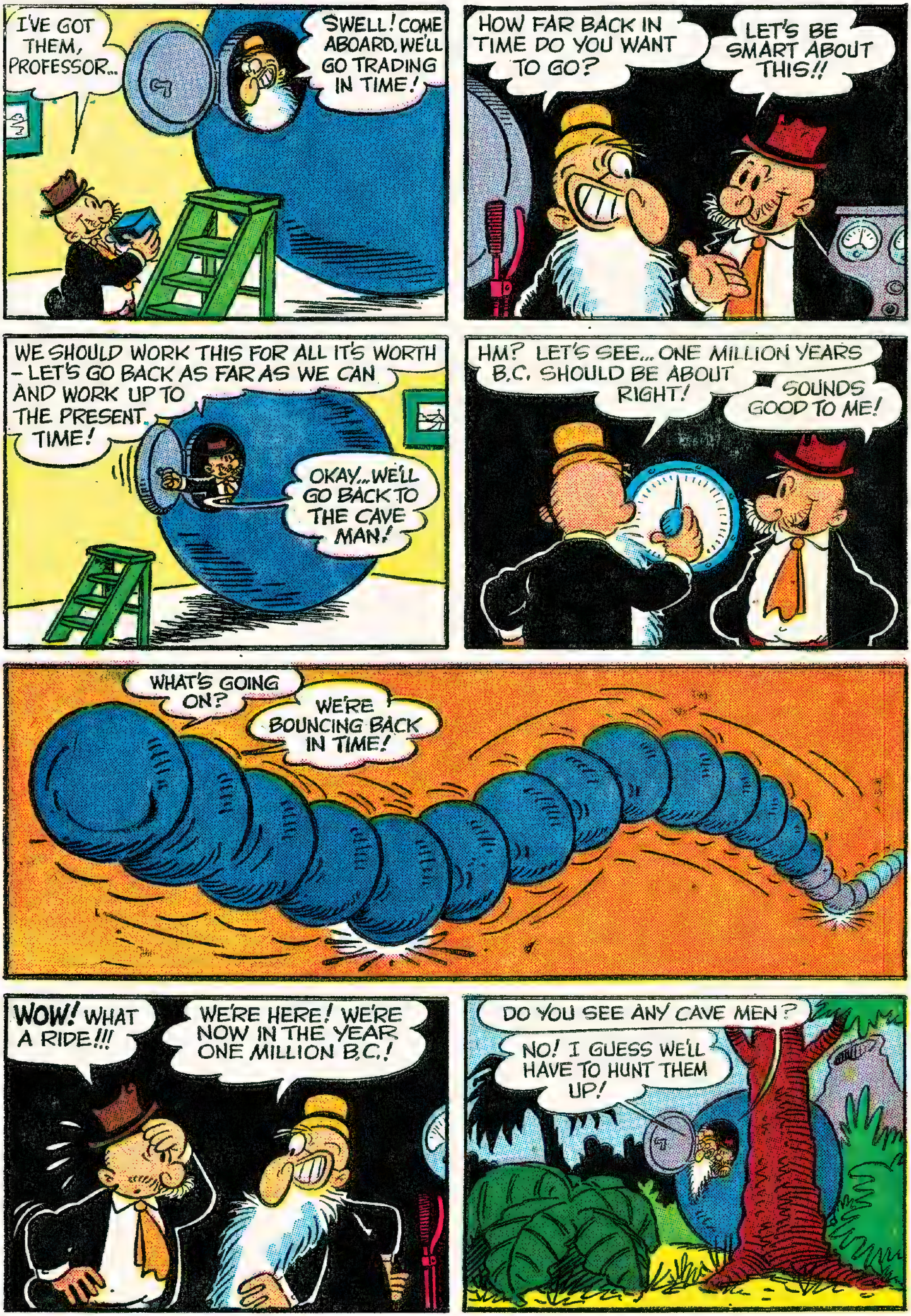
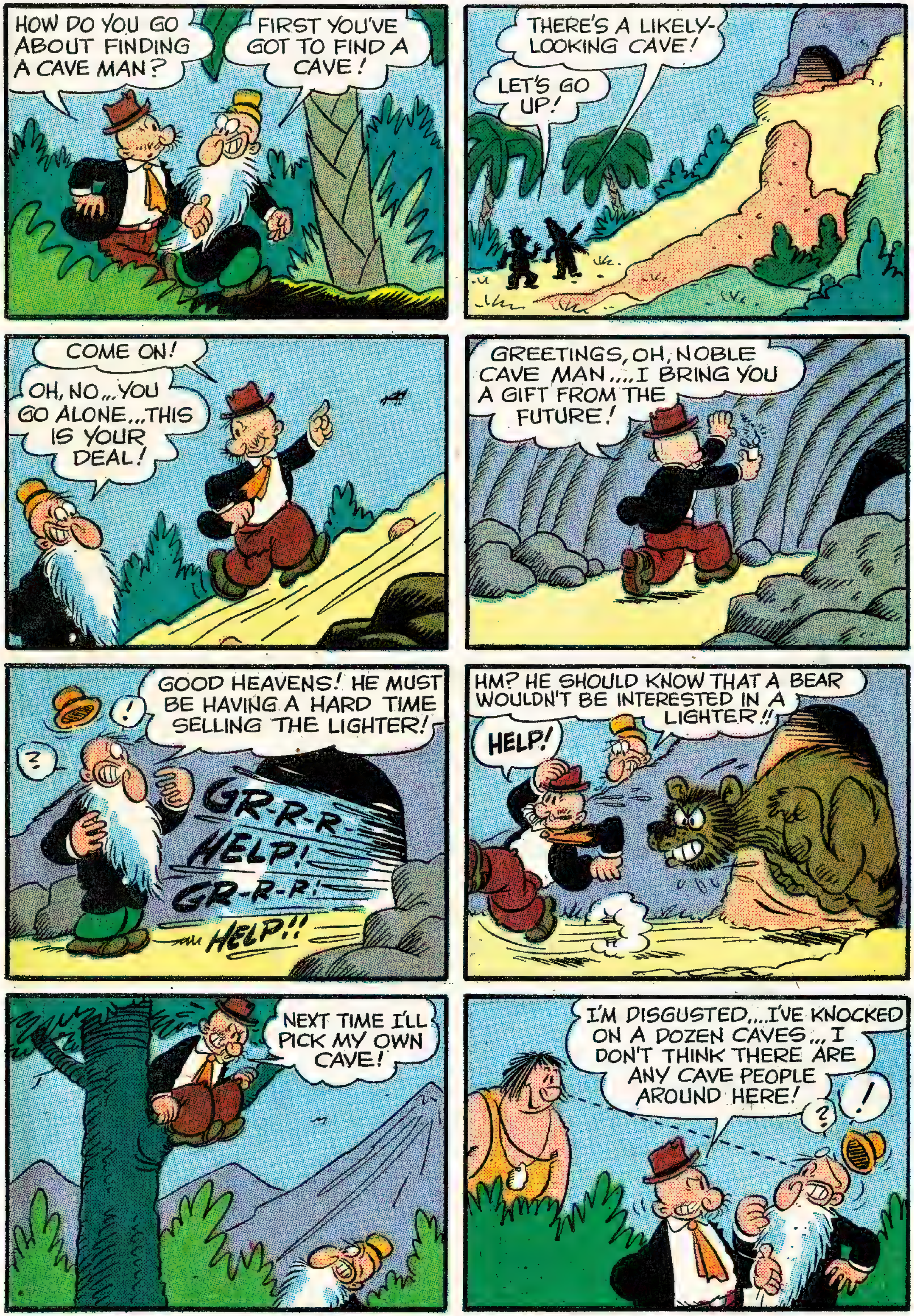
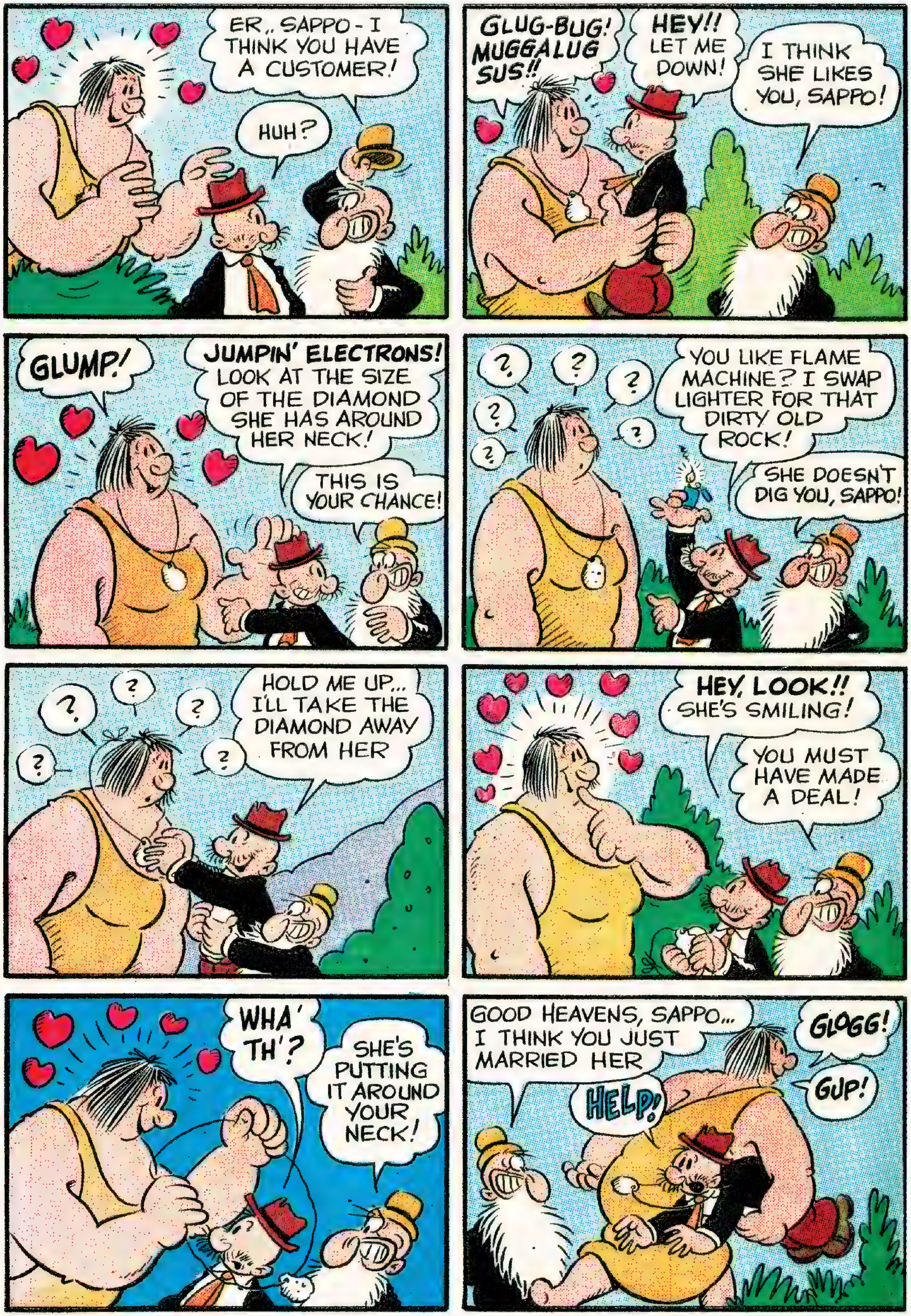
PRESENTING
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
THE ATOMIC BRAINED PROFESSOR
IN
"THE TIME BALL!"
YIKE!? WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT THING?
IT'S THE GREATEST INVENTION OF ALL TIME!
INVENTION BY O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
IT LOOKS LIKE A BIG BALL!
AND IT BOUNCES LIKE A BALL!
—IT WILL BOUNCE FORWARD OR BACKWARDS IN TIME— GET INSIDE OF IT AND YOU CAN TRAVEL BACK TO THE CAVE MAN OR FORWARD TO THE FUTURE!
HOW ABOUT IT... DO YOU WANT TO TAKE A TIME TRIP?
DON'T BE SILLY!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HIS CRAZY INVENTIONS!
EVERY TIME I GET INVOLVED IT COSTS ME MONEY!

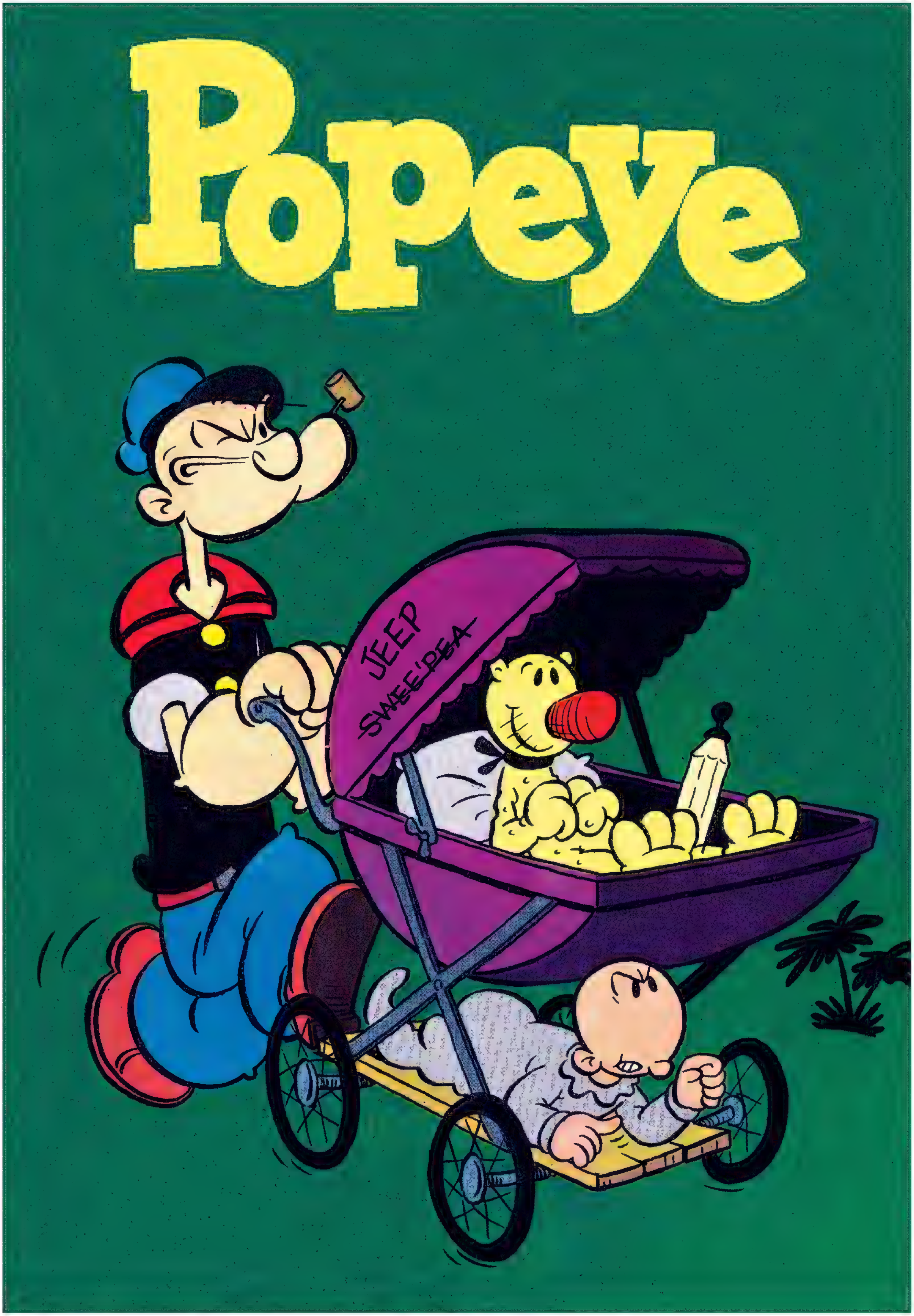

HA! THE LAST TIME I TRIED ONE OF HIS INVENTIONS IT COST ME A HUNDRED BUCKS!
BESIDES-WHO NEEDS THE PAST OR FUTURE? I LIKE IT RIGHT HERE!
HEY, SAPPO... IT'S TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T GO WITH ME!
I WENT BACK A THOUSAND YEARS AND VISITED A KING!
?
?
WHAT'S IN THE PACKAGE?
WAIT UNTIL YOU DIG THIS, MAN..... THIS IS A REAL HUNK OF STUFF!
?
WOW!
!
?
NICE, HUH? THE ROYAL CROWN OF NORTHERN ROMALLA!
GOSH! THIS MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE!
YEAH! I FIGURE WITH THOSE DIAMONDS AND RUBIES I CAN SELL IT FOR A HALF MILLION!
WHAT DID YOU DO... MURDER THE KING TO GET THIS?
HECK NO!! I TRADED MY CIGARETTE LIGHTER FOR IT!
YOU SWAPPED A CIGARETTE LIGHTER FOR A ROYAL CROWN?
?
?
SURE! THE KING HAD NEVER SEEN A LIGHTER AND HE OFFERED ME ANYTHING I WANTED FOR IT!
HEY?! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
?
WARM UP YOUR "TIME BALL"...I'M GOING DOWN TOWN AND BUY A DOZEN CIGARETTE LIGHTERS!


I'VE GOT THEM, PROFESSOR...
SWELL! COME ABOARD. WE'LL GO TRADING IN TIME!
HOW FAR BACK IN TIME DO YOU WANT TO GO?
LET'S BE SMART ABOUT THIS!!
WE SHOULD WORK THIS FOR ALL IT'S WORTH - LET'S GO BACK AS FAR AS WE CAN AND WORK UP TO THE PRESENT TIME!
OKAY... WE'LL GO BACK TO THE CAVE MAN!
HM? LET'S SEE... ONE MILLION YEARS B.C. SHOULD BE ABOUT RIGHT!
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WE'RE BOUNCING BACK IN TIME!
WOW! WHAT A RIDE!!!
WE'RE HERE! WE'RE NOW IN THE YEAR ONE MILLION B.C.!
DO YOU SEE ANY CAVE MEN?
NO! I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO HUNT THEM UP!

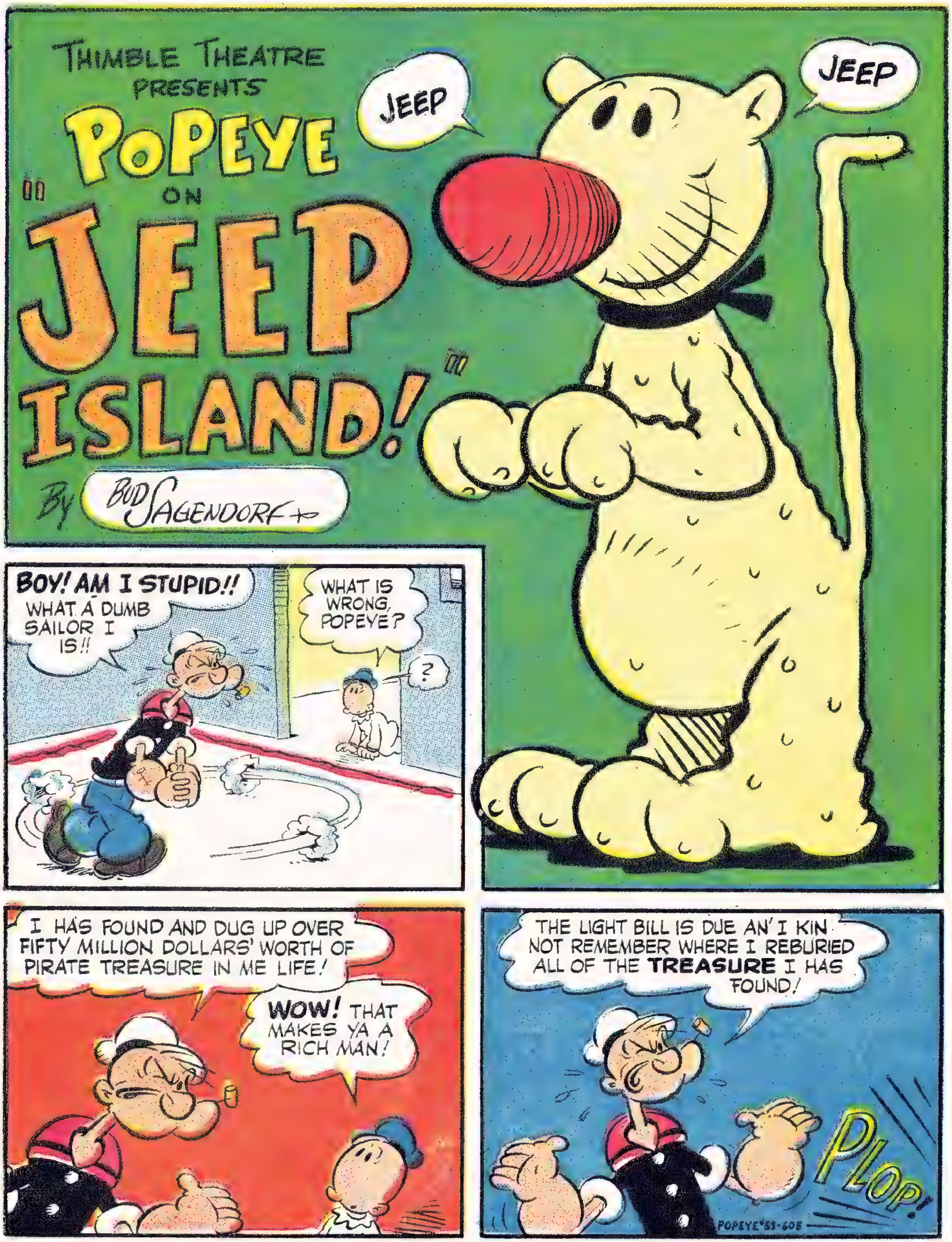

HOW DO YOU GO ABOUT FINDING A CAVE MAN?
FIRST YOU'VE GOT TO FIND A CAVE!
THERE'S A LIKELY-LOOKING CAVE!
LET'S GO UP!
COME ON!
OH, NO... YOU GO ALONE...THIS IS YOUR DEAL!
GREETINGS, OH, NOBLE CAVE MAN.....I BRING YOU A GIFT FROM THE FUTURE!
GOOD HEAVENS! HE MUST BE HAVING A HARD TIME SELLING THE LIGHTER!
!
?
GR-R-R
HELP!
GR-R-R!
HELP!!
HM? HE SHOULD KNOW THAT A BEAR WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN A LIGHTER!!
HELP!
NEXT TIME I'LL PICK MY OWN CAVE!
I'M DISGUSTED....I'VE KNOCKED ON A DOZEN CAVES... I DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY CAVE PEOPLE AROUND HERE!
?
!

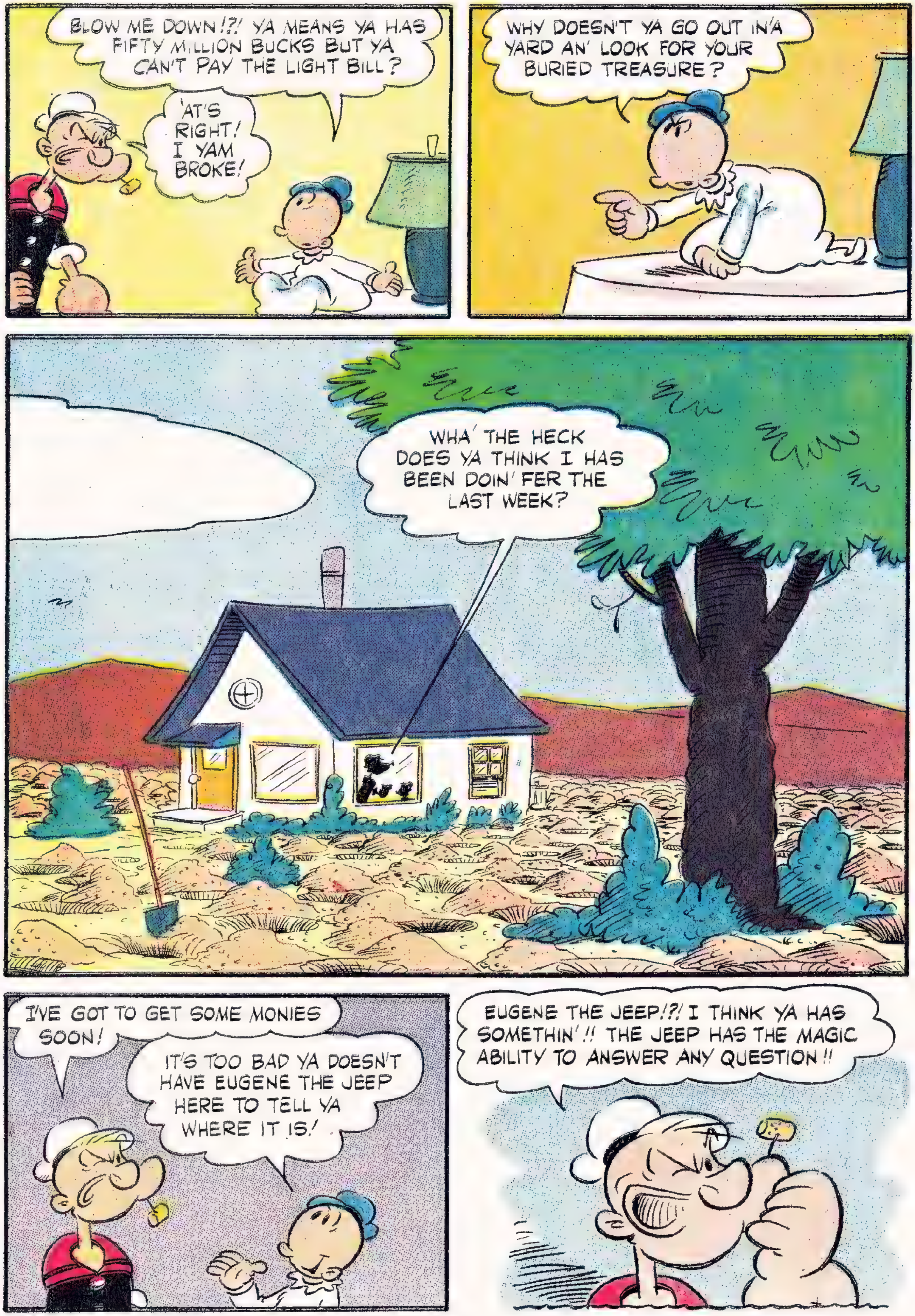

ER,. SAPPO - I THINK YOU HAVE A CUSTOMER!
HUH?
GLUG-BUG! MUGGALUG SUS!!
HEY!! LET ME DOWN!
I THINK SHE LIKES YOU, SAPPO!
GLUMP!
JUMPIN' ELECTRONS! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE DIAMOND SHE HAS AROUND HER NECK!
THIS IS YOUR CHANCE!
YOU LIKE FLAME MACHINE? I SWAP LIGHTER FOR THAT DIRTY OLD ROCK!
SHE DOESN'T DIG YOU, SAPPO!
HOLD ME UP... I'LL TAKE THE DIAMOND AWAY FROM HER
HEY, LOOK!! SHE'S SMILING!
YOU MUST HAVE MADE A DEAL!
WHA' TH'?
SHE'S PUTTING IT AROUND YOUR NECK!
GOOD HEAVENS, SAPPO... I THINK YOU JUST MARRIED HER
HELP!
GLOGG!
GUP!

HA! HA!
POW!
SMACK!
BAM!
COME ON..... LET'S GO HOME!
DID YOU GET THE DIAMOND?
NO! SHE TOOK IT BACK!
SHE WAS NUTS ABOUT YOU... HOW DID YOU ESCAPE ??
SHE DIDN'T WANT ME...SHE WANTED MY HAT!!

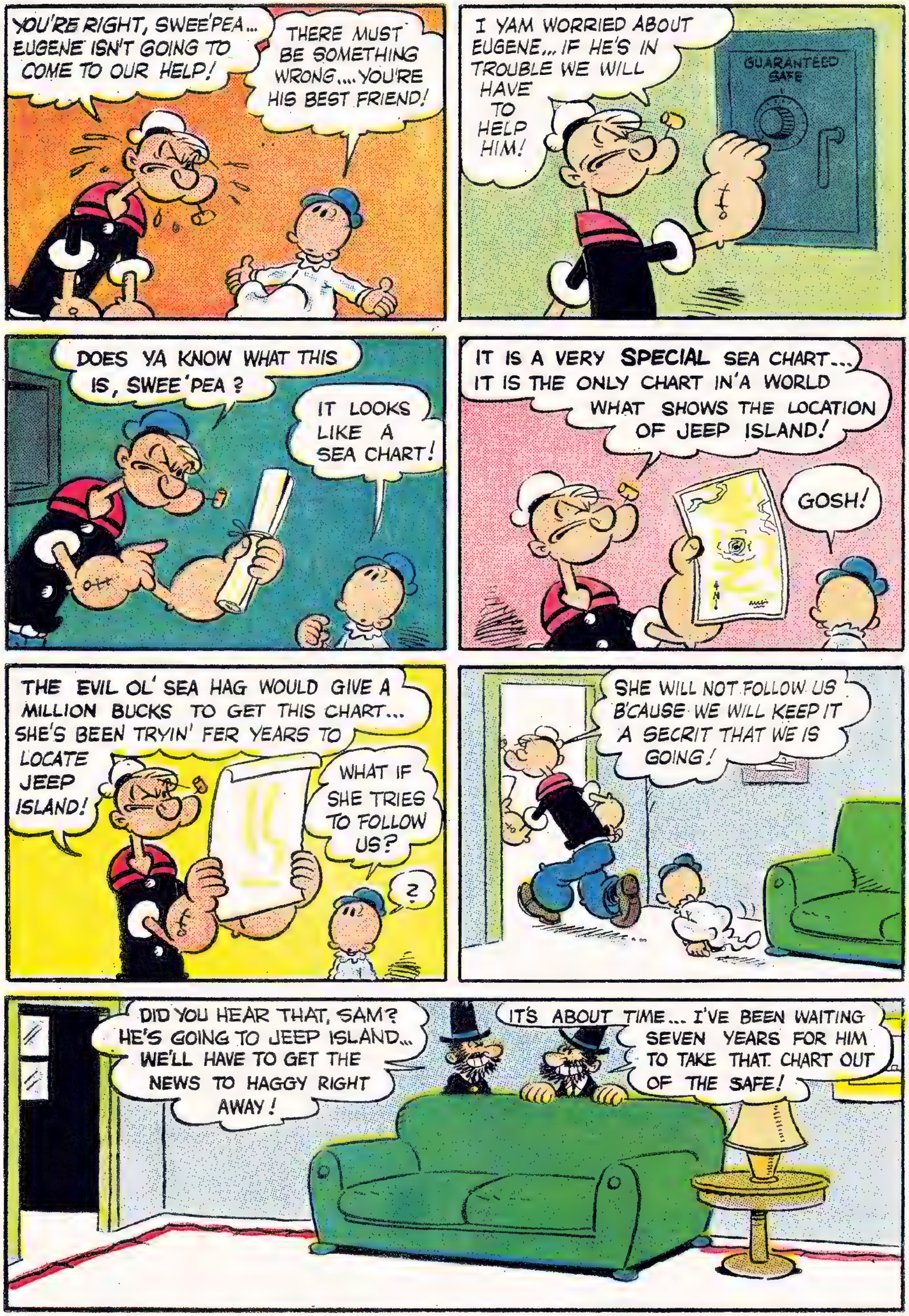


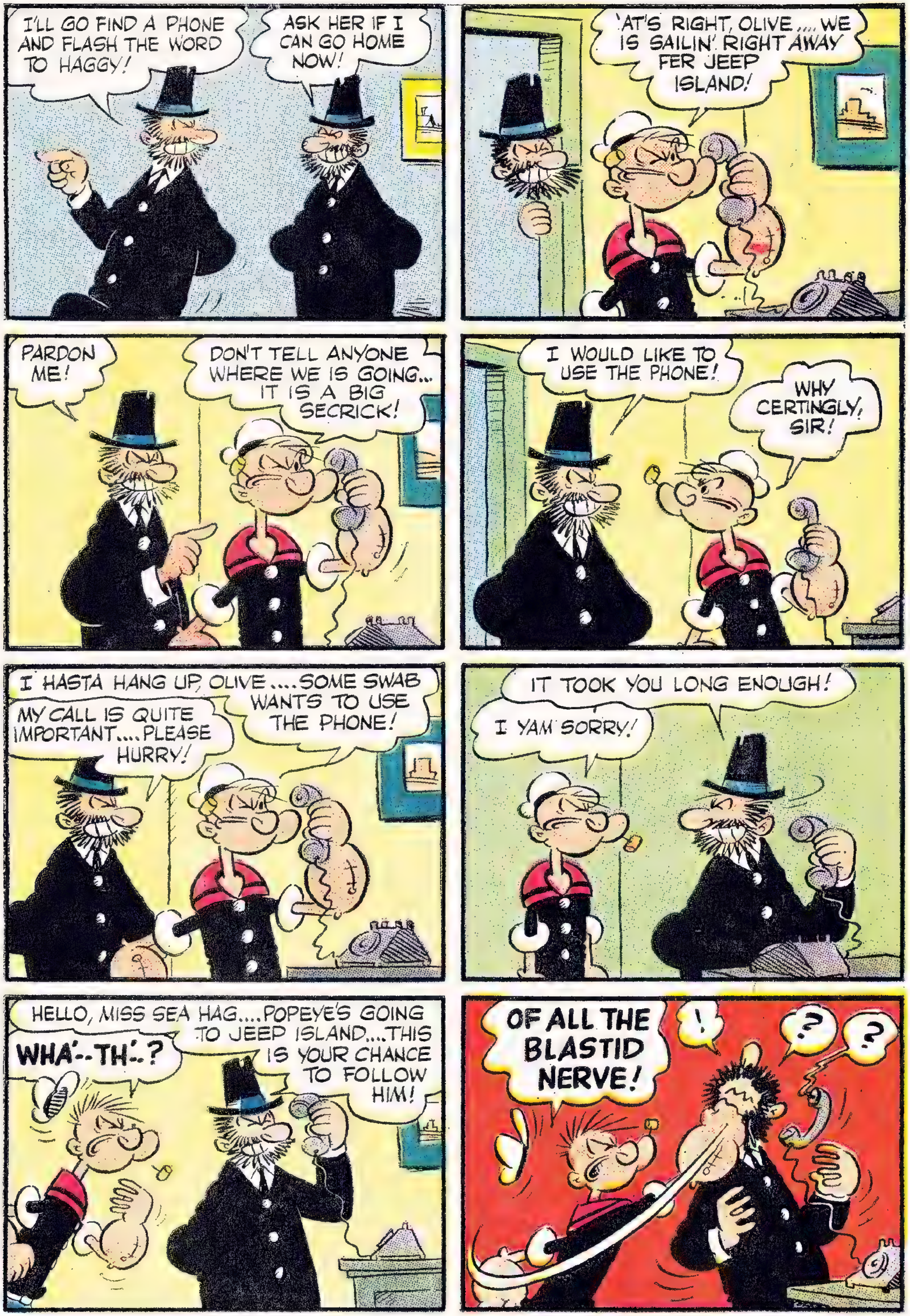
Popeye #53, May-June 1960


THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
"ON JEEP ISLAND!"
By BUD SAGENDORF
JEEP
JEEP
BOY! AM I STUPID!! WHAT A DUMB SAILOR I IS!!
WHAT IS WRONG, POPEYE?
?
I HAS FOUND AND DUG UP OVER FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF PIRATE TREASURE IN ME LIFE!
WOW! THAT MAKES YA A RICH MAN!
THE LIGHT BILL IS DUE AN' I KIN NOT REMEMBER WHERE I REBURIED ALL OF THE TREASURE I HAS FOUND!
PLOP!

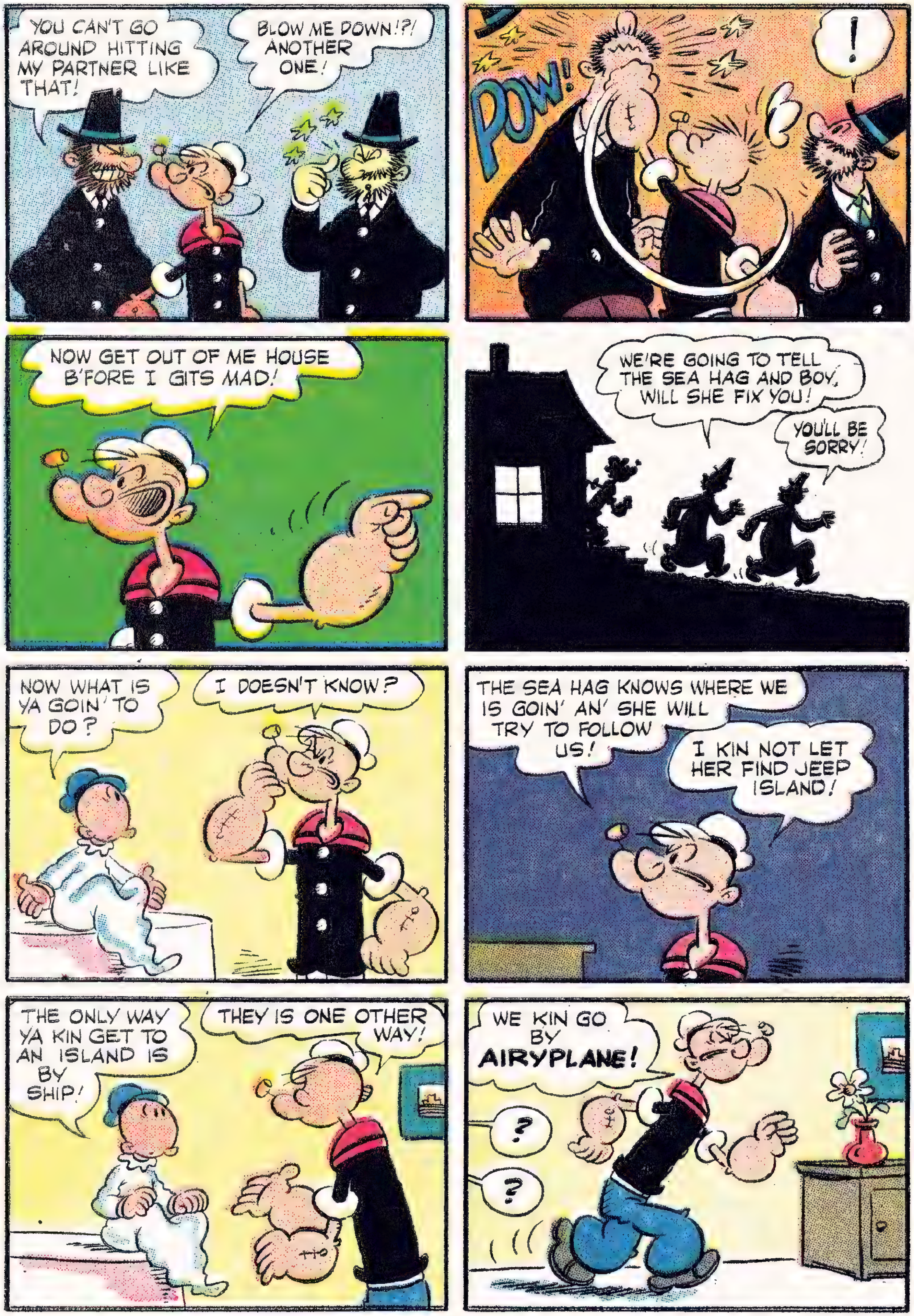

BLOW ME DOWN!?! YA MEANS YA HAS FIFTY MILLION BUCKS BUT YA CAN'T PAY THE LIGHT BILL?
'AT'S RIGHT! I YAM BROKE!
WHY DOESN'T YA GO OUT IN'A YARD AN' LOOK FOR YOUR BURIED TREASURE?
WHA' THE HECK DOES YA THINK I HAS BEEN DOIN' FER THE LAST WEEK?
I'VE GOT TO GET SOME MONIES SOON!
IT'S TOO BAD YA DOESN'T HAVE EUGENE THE JEEP HERE TO TELL YA WHERE IT IS!
EUGENE THE JEEP!?! I THINK YA HAS SOMETHIN'!! THE JEEP HAS THE MAGIC ABILITY TO ANSWER ANY QUESTION!!

WE WILL CALL THE JEEP AND ASK HIM WHERE I BURIED IT!
I WILL GO GET THE ORCHID!
HERE'S YOUR JEEP BAIT!
THANKS, SWEE'PEA!
EUGENE THE JEEP LOVES TO EAT ORCHIDS.... IF HE'S ANYWHERE ON THIS EARTH HE WILL KNOW I WANTS HIM!!
WON'T IT TAKE HIM A LONG TIME IF HE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD?
GORSH NO!! THE JEEP IS A FOURTH DIMENSIONAL ANIMAL.... HE TRAVELS THROUGH THE FOURTH DIMENSION.... HE CAN GET ANYWHERE IN A HALF SECOND!
WOW!
ALL WE HASTA DO IS THINK EUGENE'S NAME AND HE WILL HEAR OUR THOUGHTS AND COME!
NOW CONCENTRATE!
EUGENE
EUGENE
EUGENE
EUGENE
EUGENE
TWO HOURS LATER
EUGENE!!
TEN HOURS LATER
EUGENE
EUGENE
EUGENE
EUGENE
IT'S NO USE, POPEYE.. HE DOESN'T HEAR US!

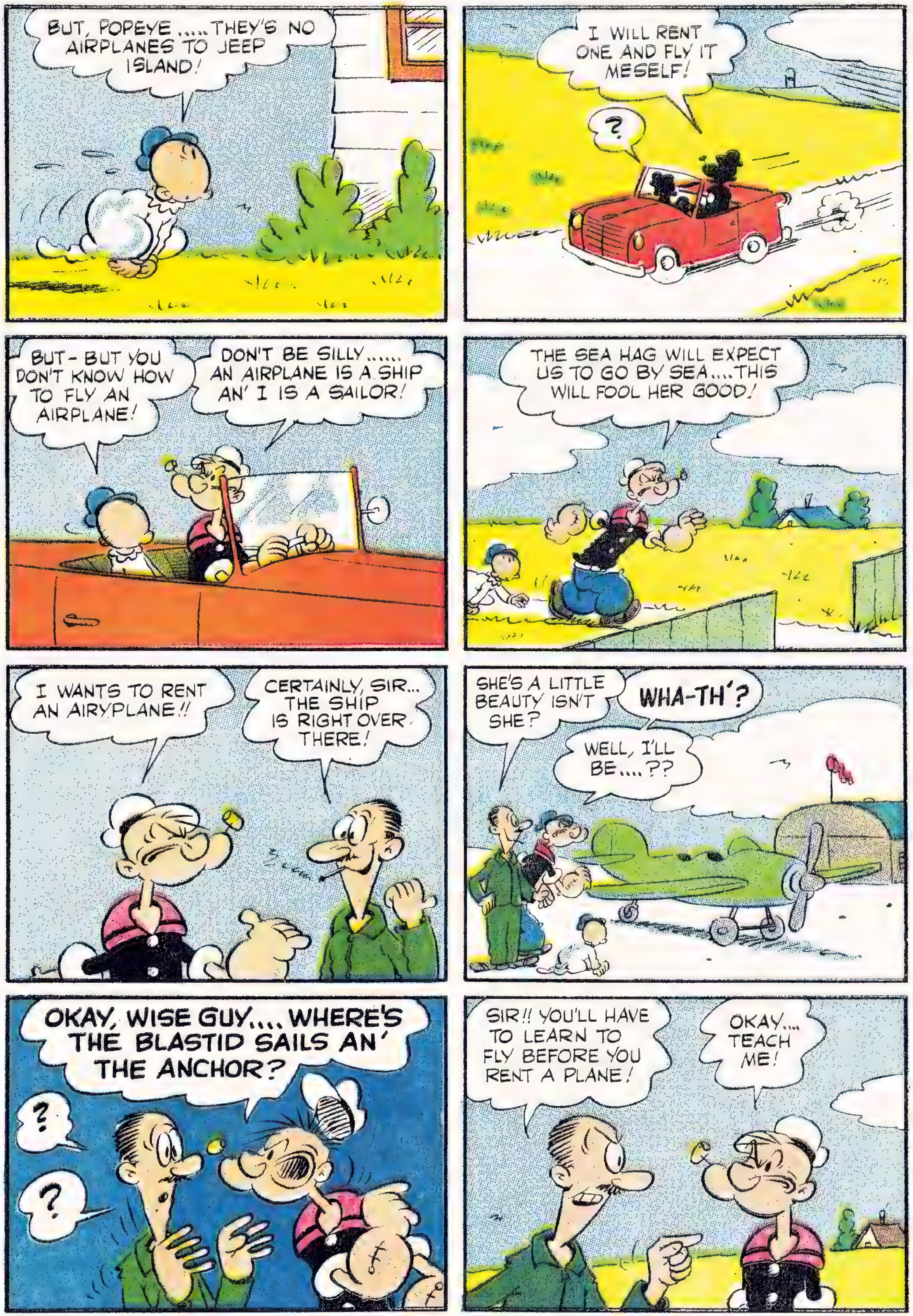

YOU'RE RIGHT, SWEE'PEA... EUGENE ISN'T GOING TO COME TO OUR HELP!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG.... YOU'RE HIS BEST FRIEND!
I YAM WORRIED ABOUT EUGENE... IF HE'S IN TROUBLE WE WILL HAVE TO HELP HIM!
GUARANTEED SAFE
DOES YA KNOW WHAT THIS IS, SWEE'PEA?
IT LOOKS LIKE A SEA CHART!
IT IS A VERY SPECIAL SEA CHART... IT IS THE ONLY CHART IN'A WORLD WHAT SHOWS THE LOCATION OF JEEP ISLAND!
GOSH!
THE EVIL OL' SEA HAG WOULD GIVE A MILLION BUCKS TO GET THIS CHART... SHE'S BEEN TRYIN' FER YEARS TO LOCATE JEEP ISLAND!
WHAT IF SHE TRIES TO FOLLOW US?
?
SHE WILL NOT FOLLOW US B'CAUSE WE WILL KEEP IT A SECRIT THAT WE IS GOING!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, SAM? HE'S GOING TO JEEP ISLAND... WE'LL HAVE TO GET THE NEWS TO HAGGY RIGHT AWAY!
IT'S ABOUT TIME... I'VE BEEN WAITING SEVEN YEARS FOR HIM TO TAKE THAT CHART OUT OF THE SAFE!



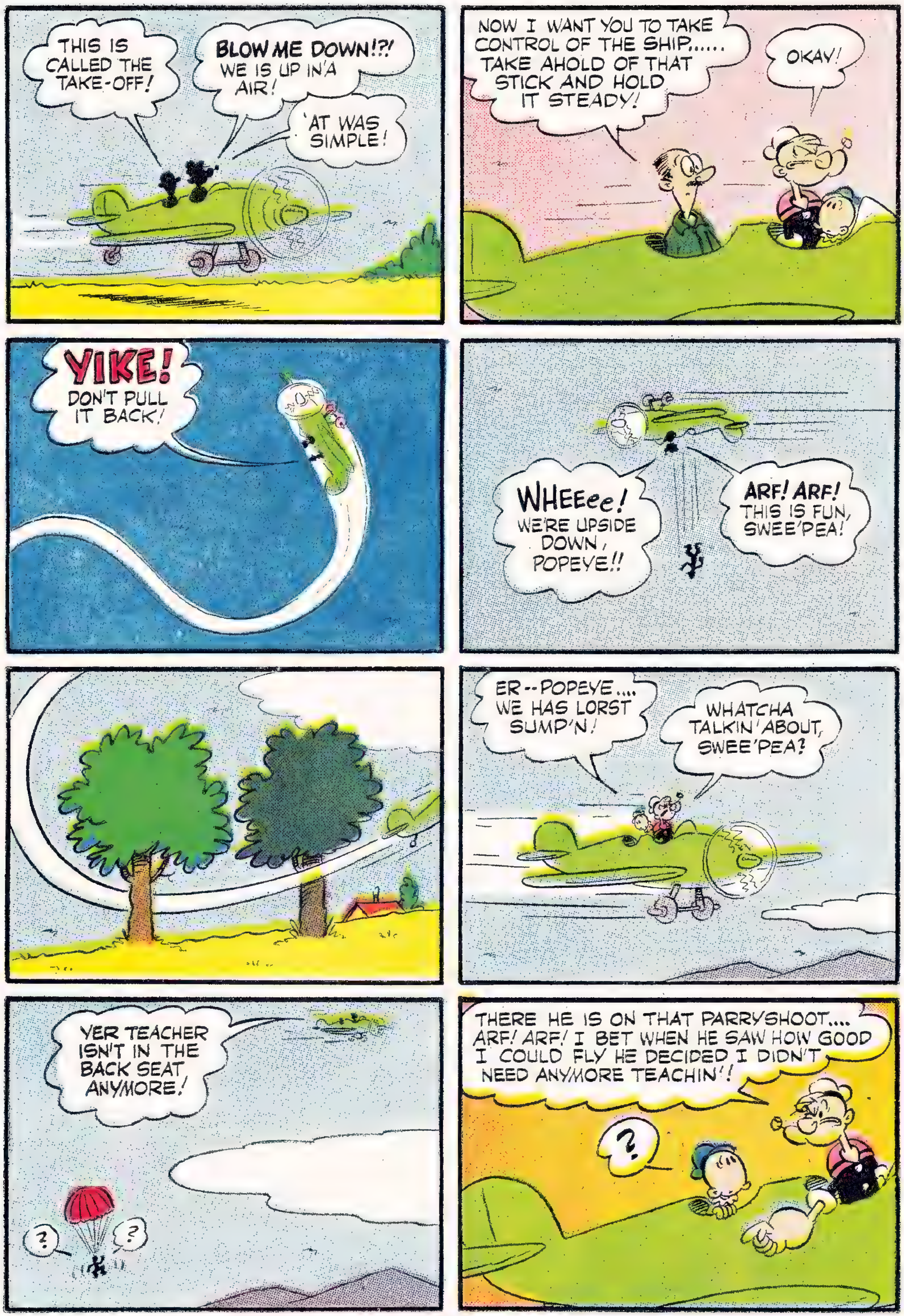
I'LL GO FIND A PHONE AND FLASH THE WORD TO HAGGY!
ASK HER IF I CAN GO HOME NOW!
'AT'S RIGHT, OLIVE.... WE IS SAILIN' RIGHT AWAY FER JEEP ISLAND!
PARDON ME!
DON'T TELL ANYONE WHERE WE IS GOING... IT IS A BIG SECRICK!
I WOULD LIKE TO USE THE PHONE!
WHY CERTINGLY, SIR!
I HASTA HANG UP, OLIVE.... SOME SWAB WANTS TO USE THE PHONE!
MY CALL IS QUITE IMPORTANT.... PLEASE HURRY!
IT TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH!
I YAM SORRY!
HELLO, MISS SEA HAG.... POPEYE'S GOING TO JEEP ISLAND.... THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO FOLLOW HIM!
WHA'--TH'..?
OF ALL THE BLASTID NERVE!
!
?
?



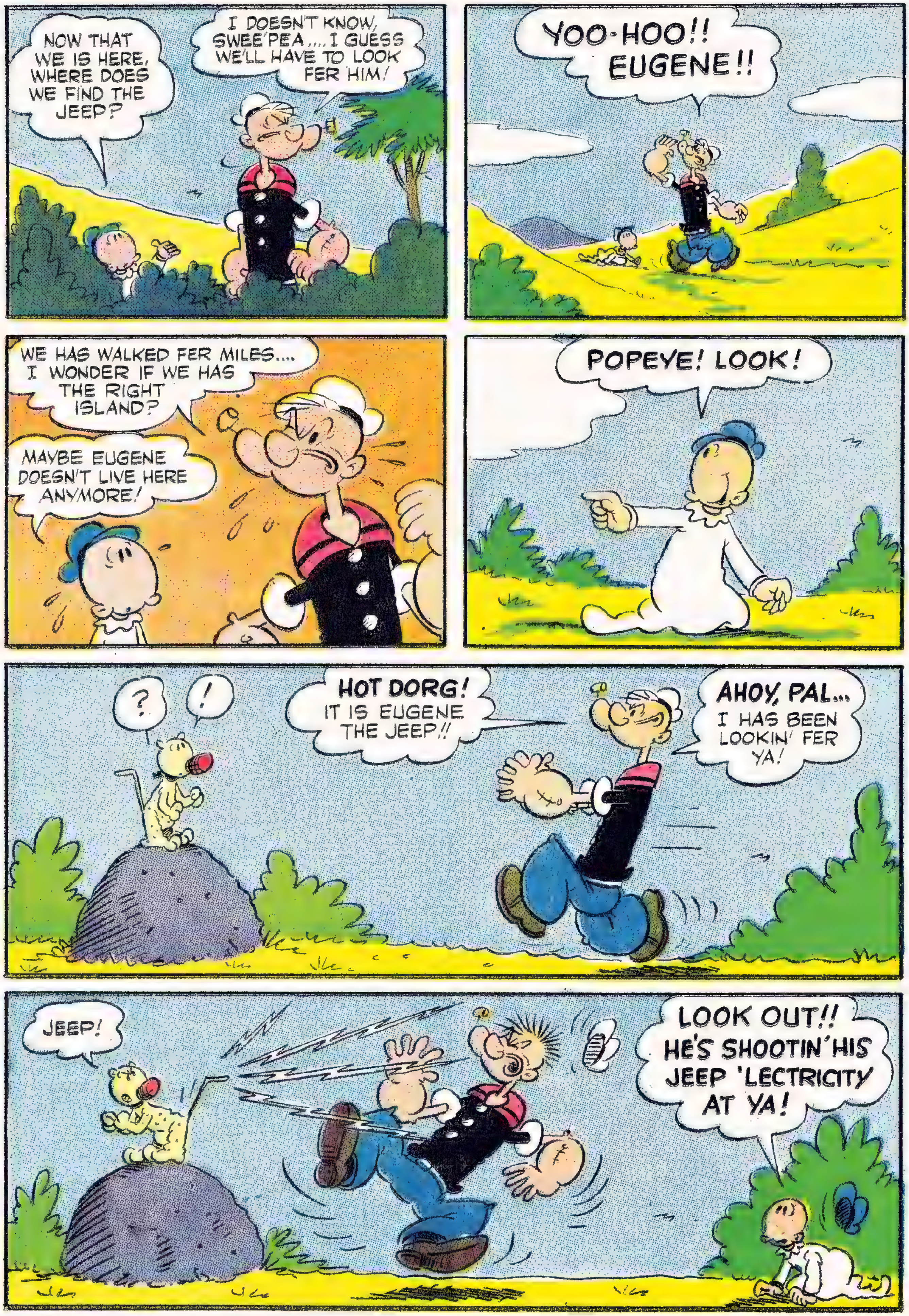
YOU CAN'T GO AROUND HITTING MY PARTNER LIKE THAT!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! ANOTHER ONE!
POW!
!
NOW GET OUT OF ME HOUSE B'FORE I GITS MAD!
WE'RE GOING TO TELL THE SEA HAG AND BOY, WILL SHE FIX YOU!
YOU'LL BE SORRY!
NOW WHAT IS YA GOIN' TO DO?
I DOESN'T KNOW?
THE SEA HAG KNOWS WHERE WE IS GOIN' AN' SHE WILL TRY TO FOLLOW US!
I KIN NOT LET HER FIND JEEP ISLAND!
THE ONLY WAY YA KIN GET TO AN ISLAND IS BY SHIP!
THEY IS ONE OTHER WAY!
WE KIN GO BY AIRYPLANE!
?
?



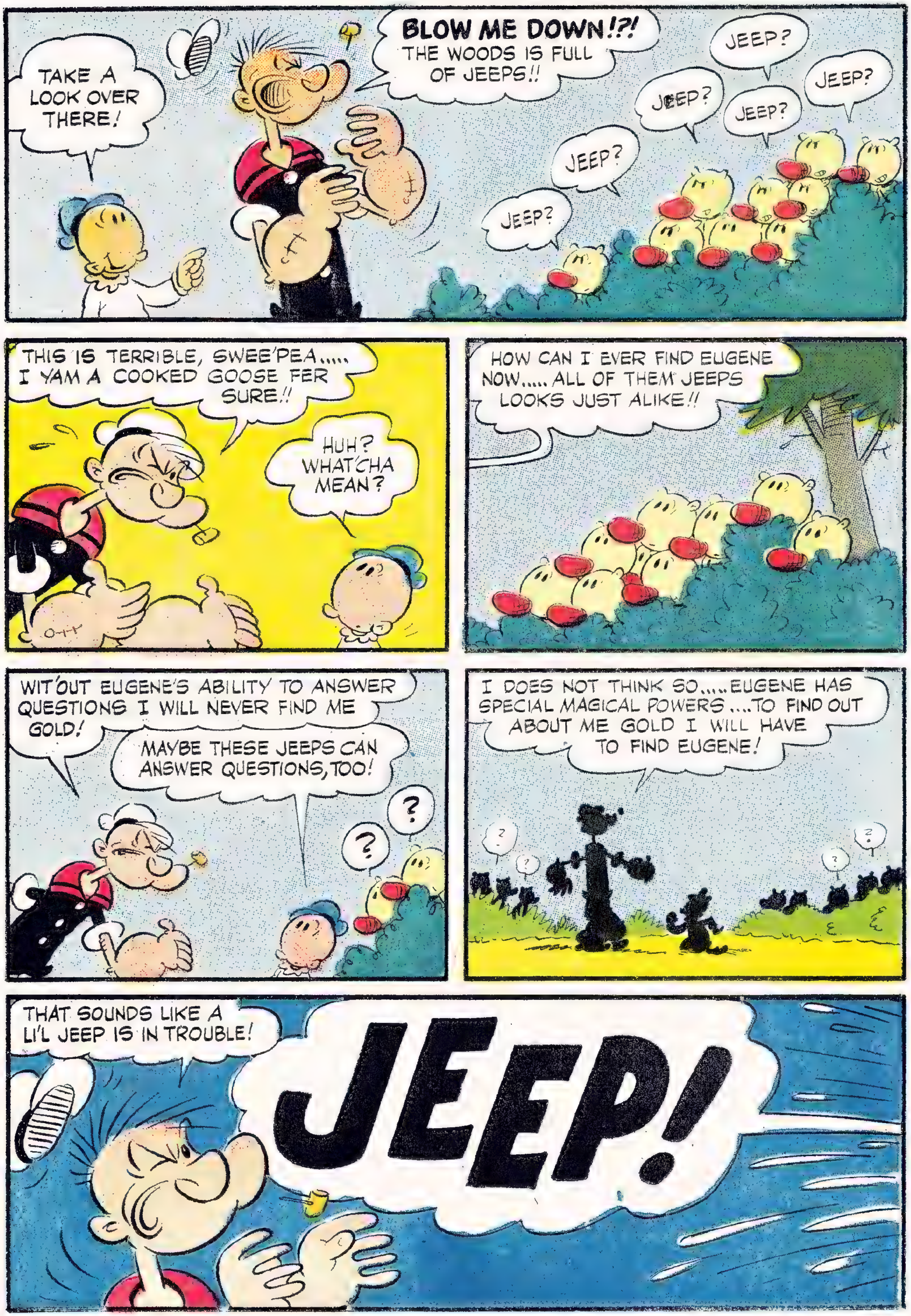
BUT, POPEYE.....THEY'S NO AIRPLANES TO JEEP ISLAND!
I WILL RENT ONE AND FLY IT MESELF!
?
BUT-BUT YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO FLY AN AIRPLANE!
DON'T BE SILLY...... AN AIRPLANE IS A SHIP AN' I IS A SAILOR!
THE SEA HAG WILL EXPECT US TO GO BY SEA....THIS WILL FOOL HER GOOD!
I WANTS TO RENT AN AIRYPLANE!!
CERTAINLY, SIR... THE SHIP IS RIGHT OVER THERE!
SHE'S A LITTLE BEAUTY ISN'T SHE?
WHA-TH'?
WELL, I'LL BE....??
OKAY, WISE GUY.... WHERE'S THE BLASTID SAILS AN' THE ANCHOR?
?
?
SIR!! YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO FLY BEFORE YOU RENT A PLANE!
OKAY.... TEACH ME!

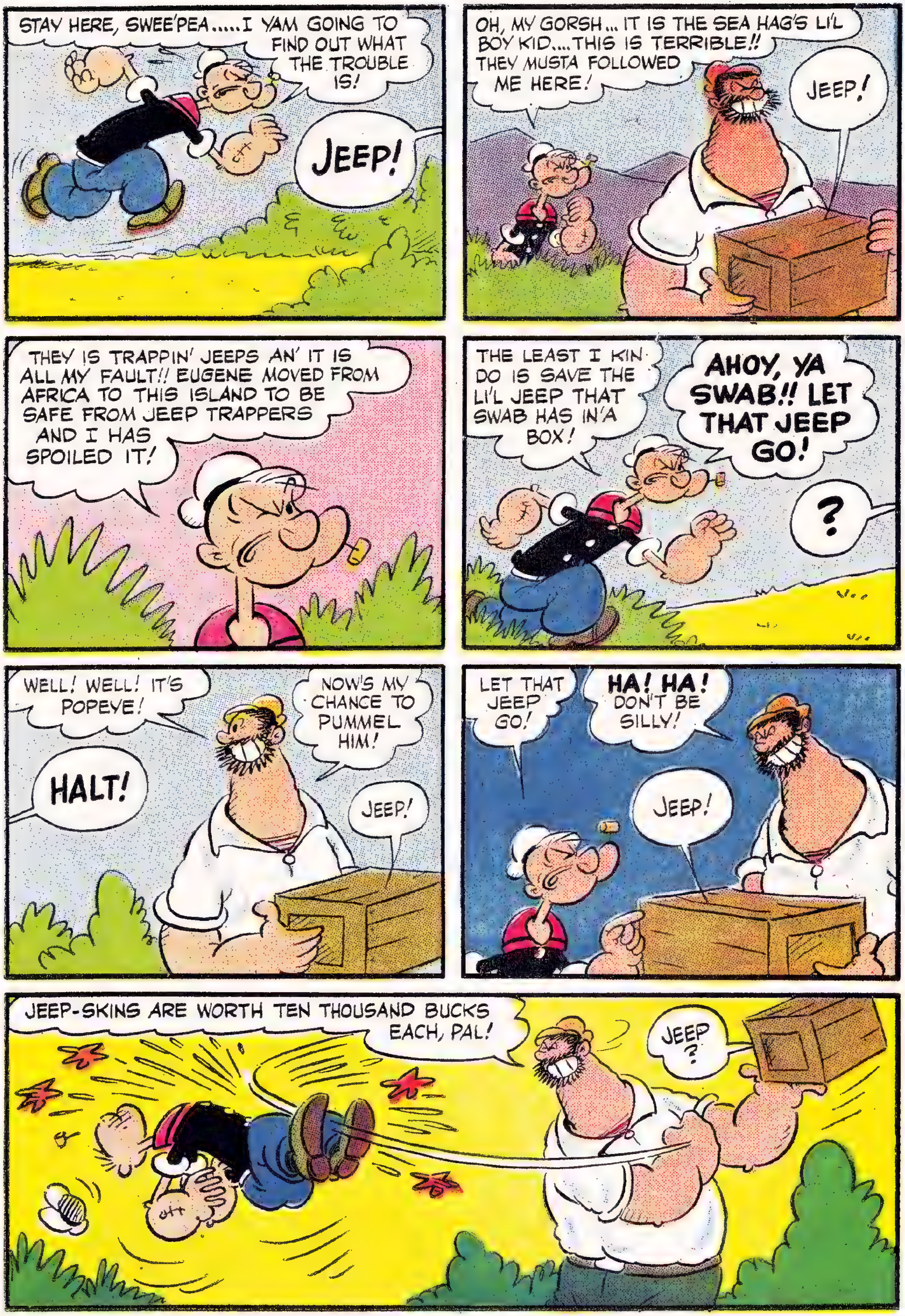

THIS IS CALLED THE TAKE-OFF!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! WE IS UP IN'A AIR!
'AT WAS SIMPLE!
NOW I WANT YOU TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE SHIP..... TAKE AHOLD OF THAT STICK AND HOLD IT STEADY!
OKAY!
YIKE! DON'T PULL IT BACK!
WHEEeee! WE'RE UPSIDE DOWN, POPEYE!!
ARF! ARF! THIS IS FUN, SWEE'PEA!
ER--POPEYE.... WE HAS LORST SUMP'N!
WHATCHA TALKIN' ABOUT, SWEE'PEA?
YER TEACHER ISN'T IN THE BACK SEAT ANYMORE!
?
?
THERE HE IS ON THAT PARRYSHOOT.... ARF! ARF! I BET WHEN HE SAW HOW GOOD I COULD FLY HE DECIDED I DIDN'T NEED ANYMORE TEACHIN'!
?

A MESSAGE FROM OPERATOR 7-B-66 OVER 7824Z!
THAT'S CHARLIE.... HE'S ON THE POPEYE DETAIL!
YIKE! OF ALL THE -- !!!! THE NERVE OF THAT ONE-EYED SAILOR!!!
TELL MY SON THAT I WANT TO SEE HIM!
POPEYE IS ON HIS WAY TO JEEP ISLAND AND HE'S FLYING!!
GET MY PLANE OUT OF THE HANGAR
WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!
THERE HE GOES!
HOLD ON!
THERE SHE IS, SWEE'PEA.... JEEP ISLAND IS RIGHT BELOW US!
ER-POPEYE... IS THIS THE WAY YOU'RE SUSPOSED TO LAND THIS THING?
YA LANDS A SHIP BY POINTIN' THE BOW INTA THE PIER!
CRASH!
NEXT TIME I'M GOING TO TAKE A BUS!!
?

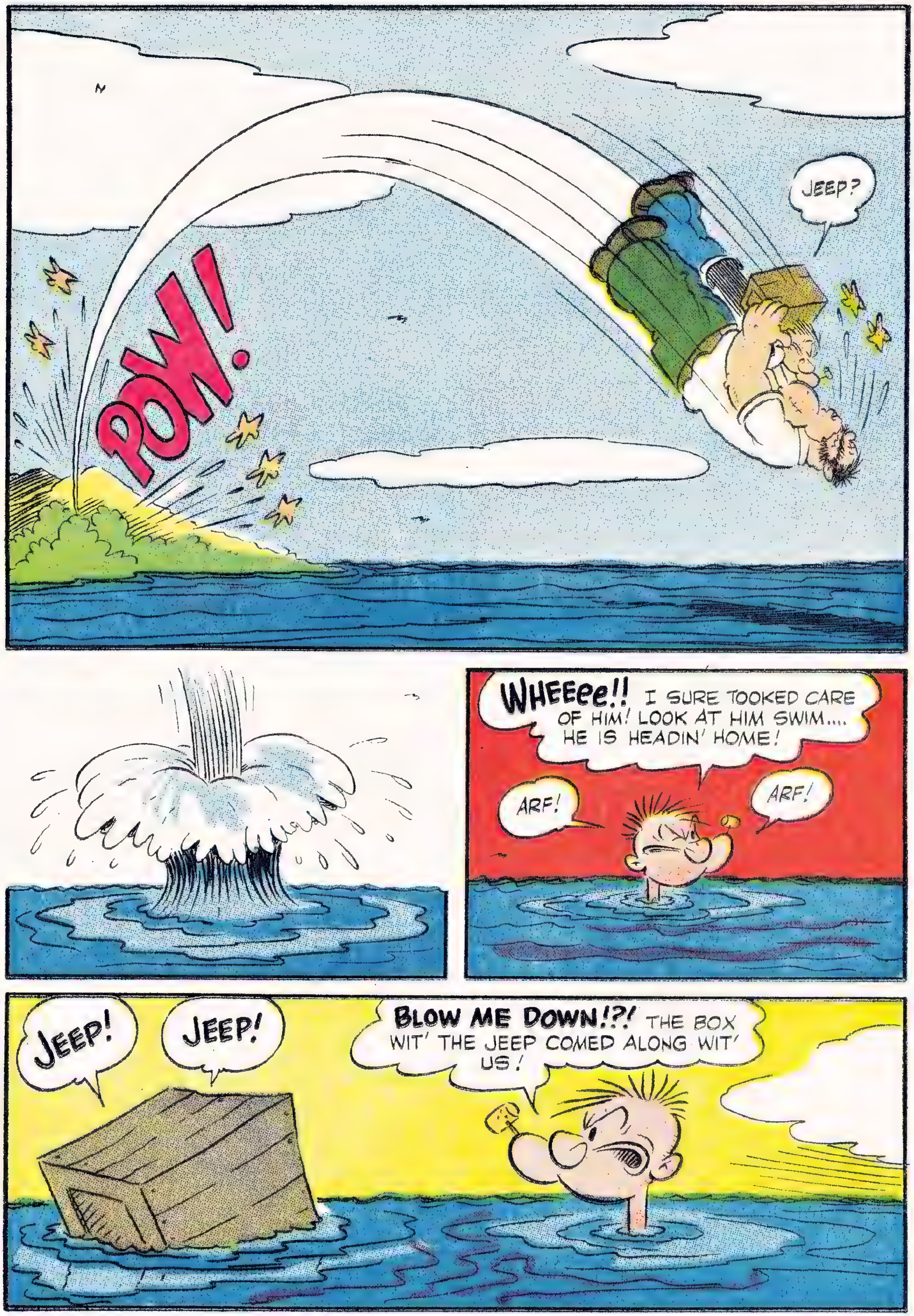

NOW THAT WE IS HERE, WHERE DOES WE FIND THE JEEP?
I DOESN'T KNOW, SWEE'PEA.... I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK FER HIM!
YOO-HOO!! EUGENE!!
WE HAS WALKED FER MILES.... I WONDER IF WE HAS THE RIGHT ISLAND?
MAYBE EUGENE DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE!
POPEYE! LOOK!
?
!
HOT DORG! IT IS EUGENE THE JEEP!!
AHOY, PAL... I HAS BEEN LOOKIN' FER YA!
JEEP!
LOOK OUT!! HE'S SHOOTIN' HIS JEEP 'LECTRICITY AT YA!

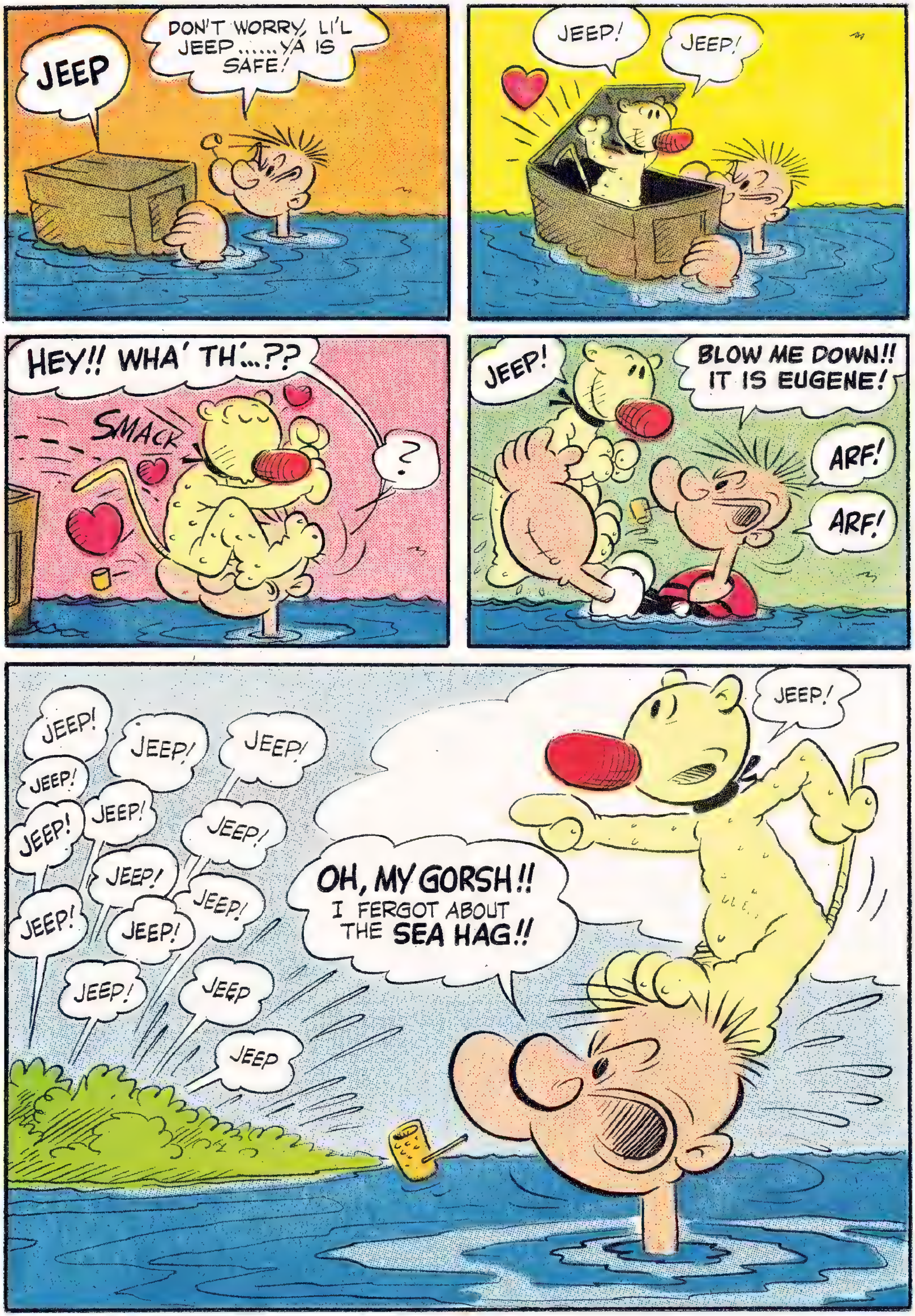
HEY!! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YA? THIS IS YER OL' PAL POPEYE!
WHA' TH...? COME BACK HERE!!
?
?
?
WHY IN'A WORLD SHOULD HE ACT LIKE THAT?
HE ACTED LIKE HE DIDN'T KNOW YA!
THAT'S SILLY, SWEE'PEA.... EUGENE AN' I HAS BEEN PALS FER YEARS!
B'SIDES THEY IS ONLY A COUPLE OF JEEPS IN'A WORLD,... AT LAST COUNT THEY WAS ONLY THREE B'SIDES EUGENE!
ER,...I THINKS YA HAD BETTER TAKE A NEW COUNT!
?
?
?
?
?

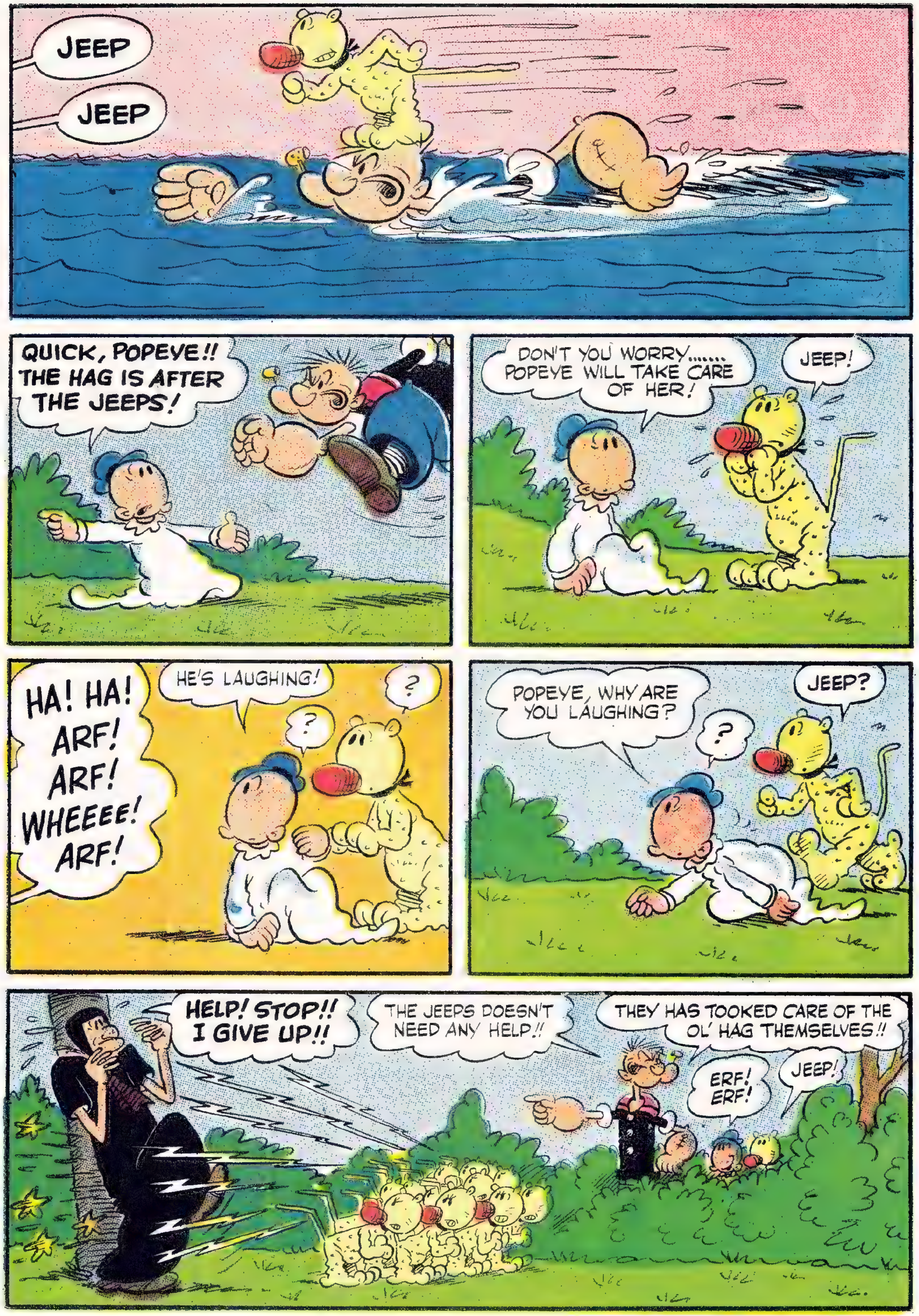

TAKE A LOOK OVER THERE!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! THE WOODS IS FULL OF JEEPS!!
JEEP?
JEEP?
JEEP?
JEEP?
JEEP?
JEEP?
THIS IS TERRIBLE, SWEE'PEA..... I YAM A COOKED GOOSE FER SURE!!
HUH? WHAT'CHA MEAN?
HOW CAN I EVER FIND EUGENE NOW..... ALL OF THEM JEEPS LOOKS JUST ALIKE!!
WIT'OUT EUGENE'S ABILITY TO ANSWER QUESTIONS I WILL NEVER FIND ME GOLD!
MAYBE THESE JEEPS CAN ANSWER QUESTIONS, TOO!
?
?
I DOES NOT THINK SO.....EUGENE HAS SPECIAL MAGICAL POWERS....TO FIND OUT ABOUT ME GOLD I WILL HAVE TO FIND EUGENE!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A LI'L JEEP IS IN TROUBLE!
JEEP!

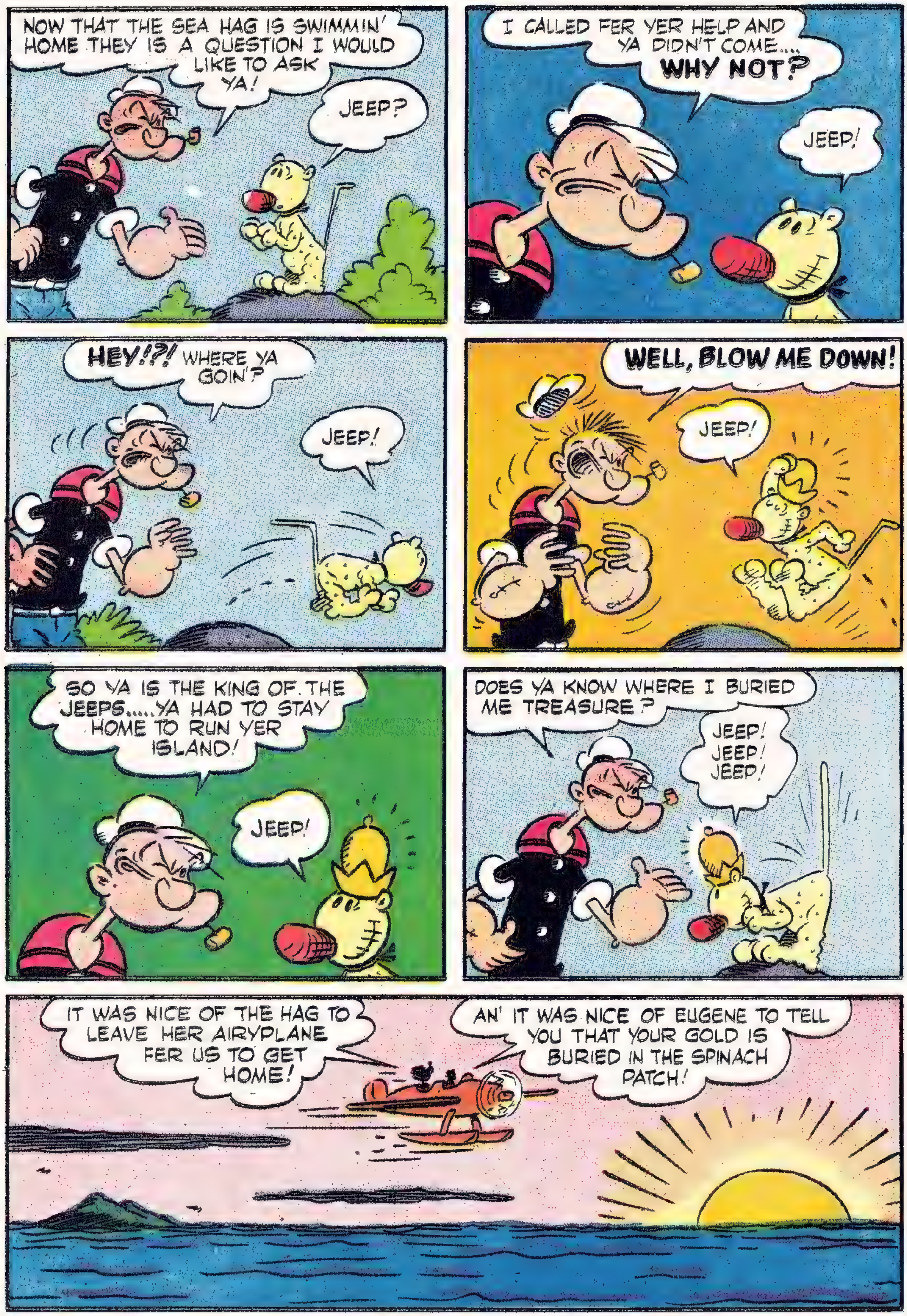

STAY HERE, SWEE'PEA.....I YAM GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT THE TROUBLE IS!
JEEP!
OH, MY GORSH... IT IS THE SEA HAG'S LI'L BOY KID....THIS IS TERRIBLE!! THEY MUSTA FOLLOWED ME HERE!
JEEP!
THEY IS TRAPPIN' JEEPS AN' IT IS ALL MY FAULT!! EUGENE MOVED FROM AFRICA TO THIS ISLAND TO BE SAFE FROM JEEP TRAPPERS AND I HAS SPOILED IT!
THE LEAST I KIN DO IS SAVE THE LI'L JEEP THAT SWAB HAS IN'A BOX!
AHOY, YA SWAB!! LET THAT JEEP GO!
?
WELL! WELL! IT'S POPEYE!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO PUMMEL HIM!
HALT!
JEEP!
LET THAT JEEP GO!
HA! HA! DON'T BE SILLY!
JEEP!
JEEP-SKINS ARE WORTH TEN THOUSAND BUCKS EACH, PAL!
JEEP?

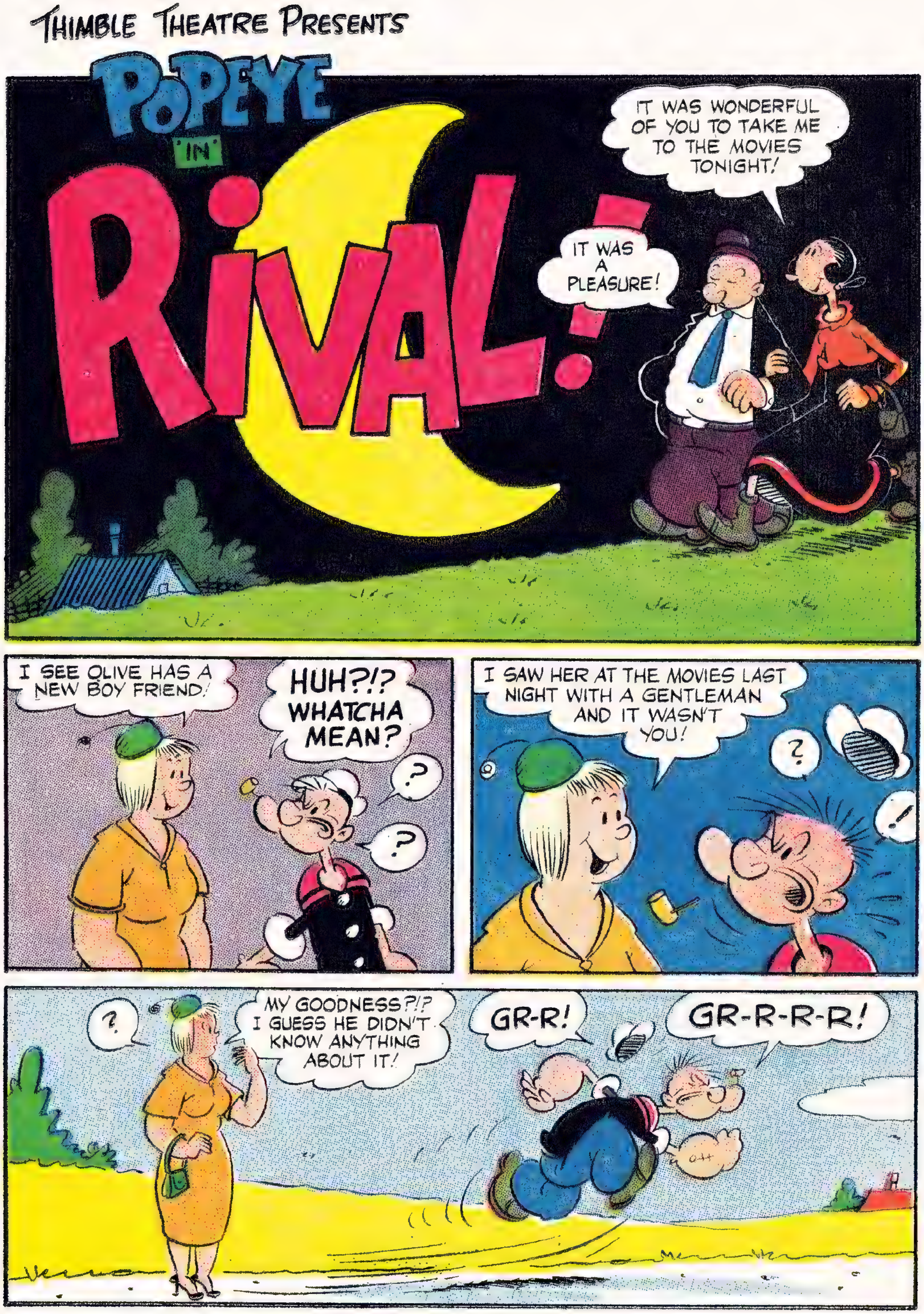
I WANT TO THANK YOU, CHUM...FOR LEADING MOTHER AND ME TO THIS JEEP-SKIN GOLD MINE!
HA! HA! HA!
(SNIFF!) POOR LI'L JEEPERS...I HAS RUINED 'EM! (SNIFF!) I HAST'A SAVE 'EM!!
I HAS BETRAYED ME FRIEN'S!
SPINACH
GULP!
CRUNCH
BOING
POW!
HERE I COMES, LI'L JEEP!
JEEP!


JEEP?
POW!
WHEEee!! I SURE TOOKED CARE OF HIM! LOOK AT HIM SWIM.... HE IS HEADIN' HOME!
ARF!
ARF!
JEEP!
JEEP!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! THE BOX WIT' THE JEEP COMED ALONG WIT' US!

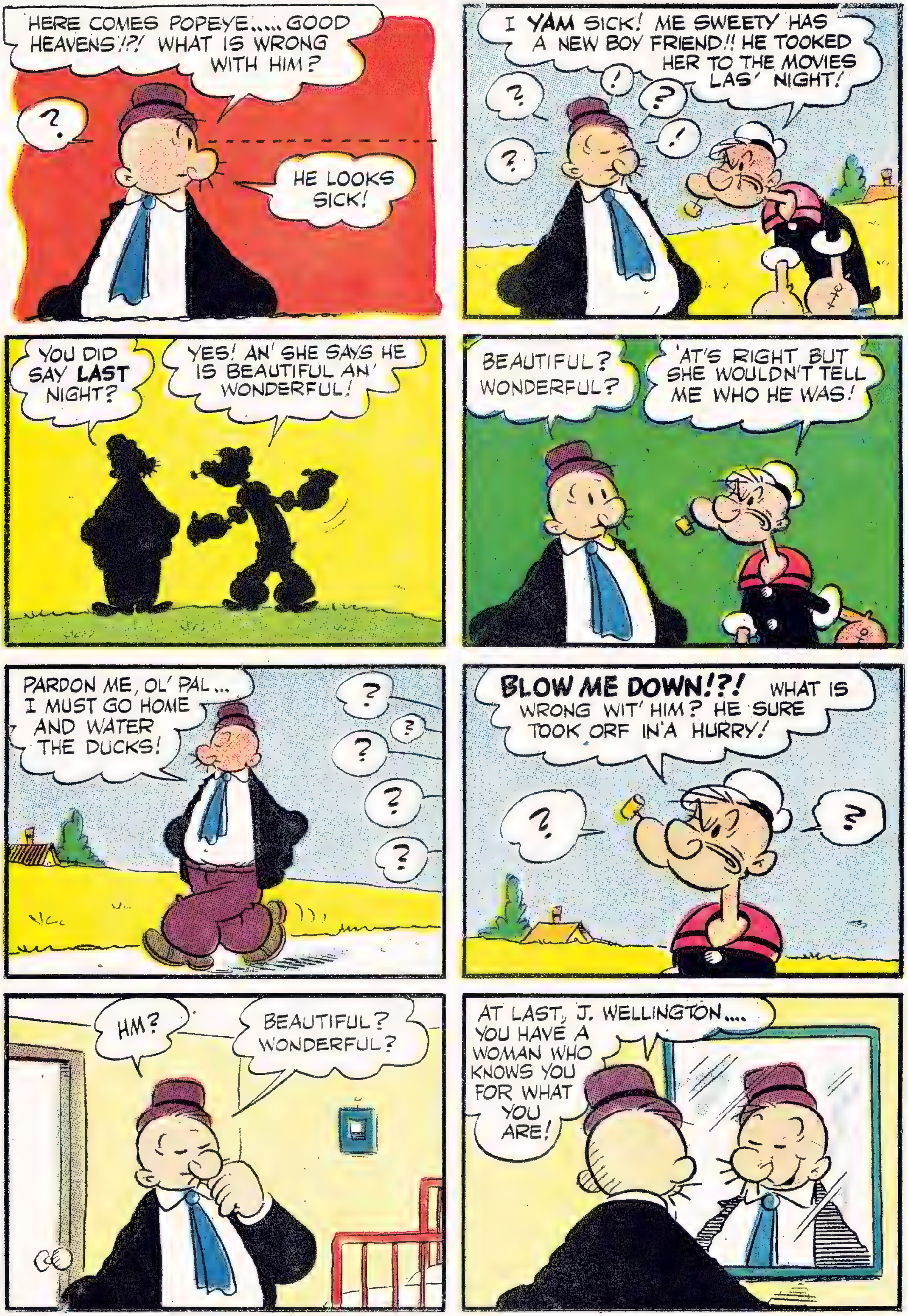

JEEP
DON'T WORRY, LI'L JEEP......YA IS SAFE!
JEEP!
JEEP!
HEY!! WHA' TH'...??
SMACK
?
JEEP!
BLOW ME DOWN!! IT IS EUGENE!
ARF!
ARF!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP!
JEEP
JEEP
JEEP!
OH, MY GORSH!! I FERGOT ABOUT THE SEA HAG!!

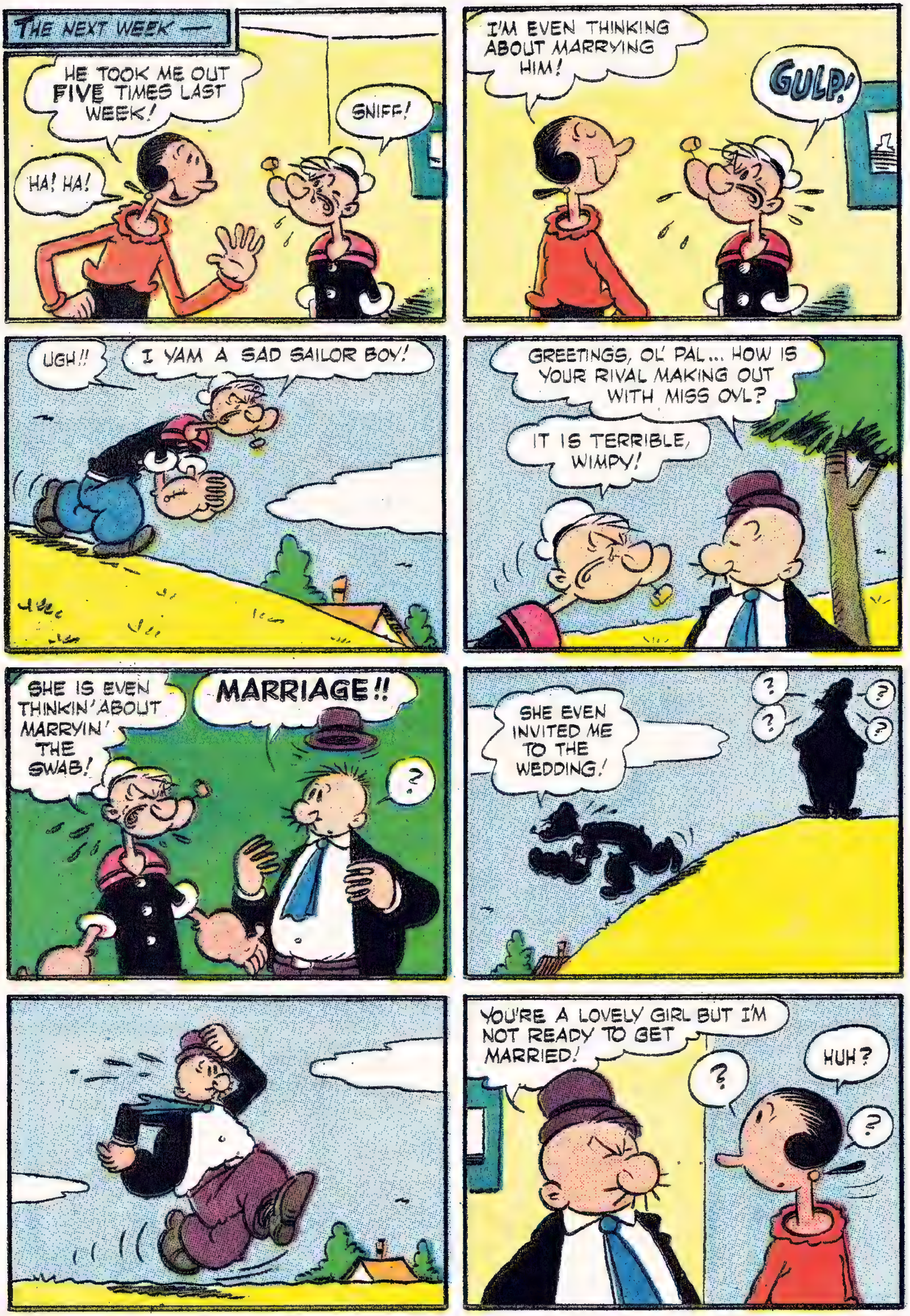

JEEP
JEEP
QUICK, POPEYE!! THE HAG IS AFTER THE JEEPS!
DON'T YOU WORRY....... POPEYE WILL TAKE CARE OF HER!
JEEP!
HA! HA! ARF! ARF! WHEEEE! ARF!
HE'S LAUGHING!
?
?
POPEYE, WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING?
JEEP?
?
HELP! STOP!! I GIVE UP!!
THE JEEPS DOESN'T NEED ANY HELP!!
THEY HAS TOOKED CARE OF THE OL' HAG THEMSELVES!!
ERF! ERF!
JEEP!

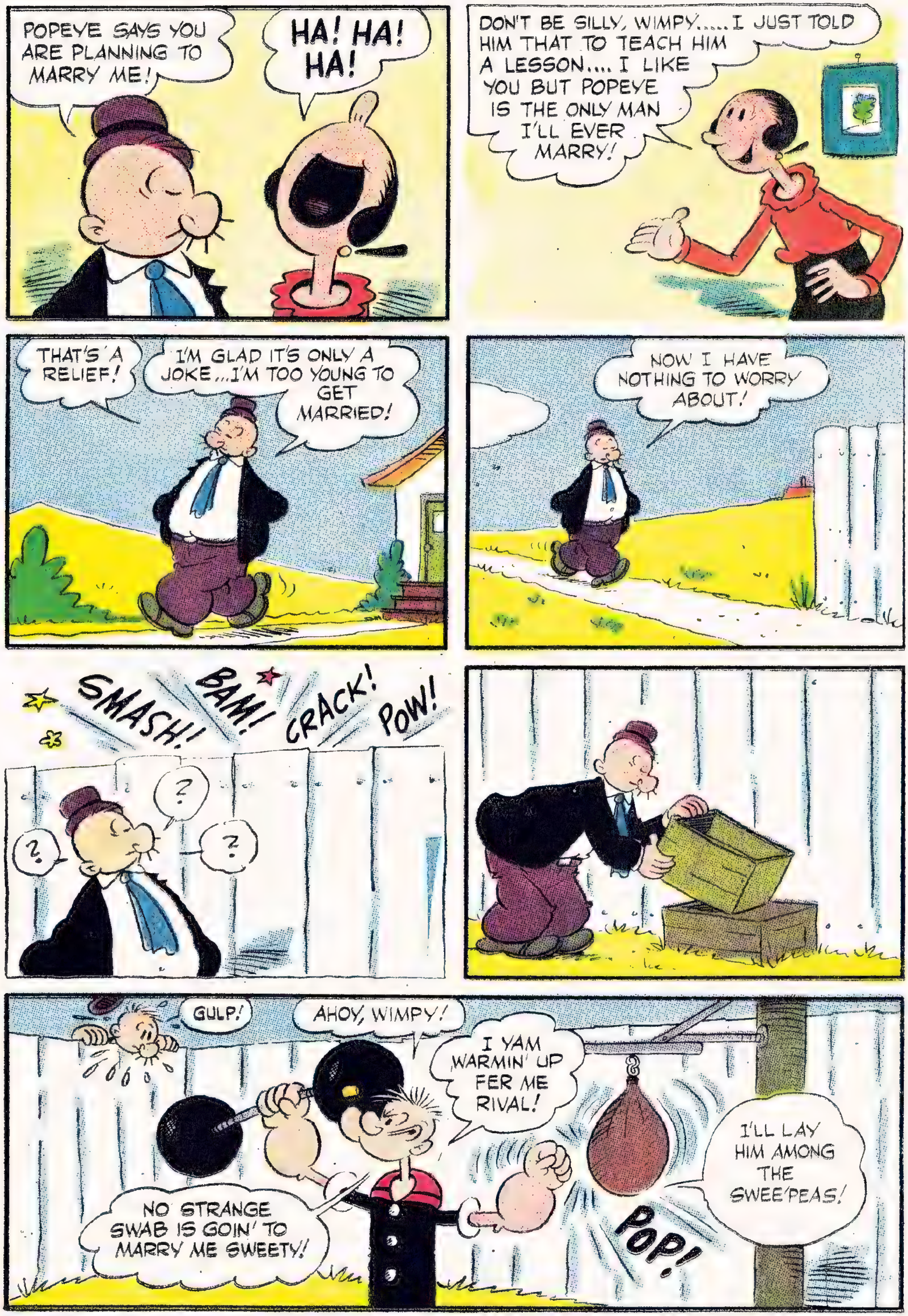

NOW THAT THE SEA HAG IS SWIMMIN' HOME THEY IS A QUESTION I WOULD LIKE TO ASK YA!
JEEP?
I CALLED FER YER HELP AND YA DIDN'T COME.... WHY NOT?
JEEP!
HEY!?! WHERE YA GOIN'?
JEEP!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
JEEP!
SO YA IS THE KING OF THE JEEPS.....YA HAD TO STAY HOME TO RUN YER ISLAND!
JEEP!
DOES YA KNOW WHERE I BURIED ME TREASURE?
JEEP! JEEP! JEEP!
IT WAS NICE OF THE HAG TO LEAVE HER AIRYPLANE FER US TO GET HOME!
AN' IT WAS NICE OF EUGENE TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR GOLD IS BURIED IN THE SPINACH PATCH!

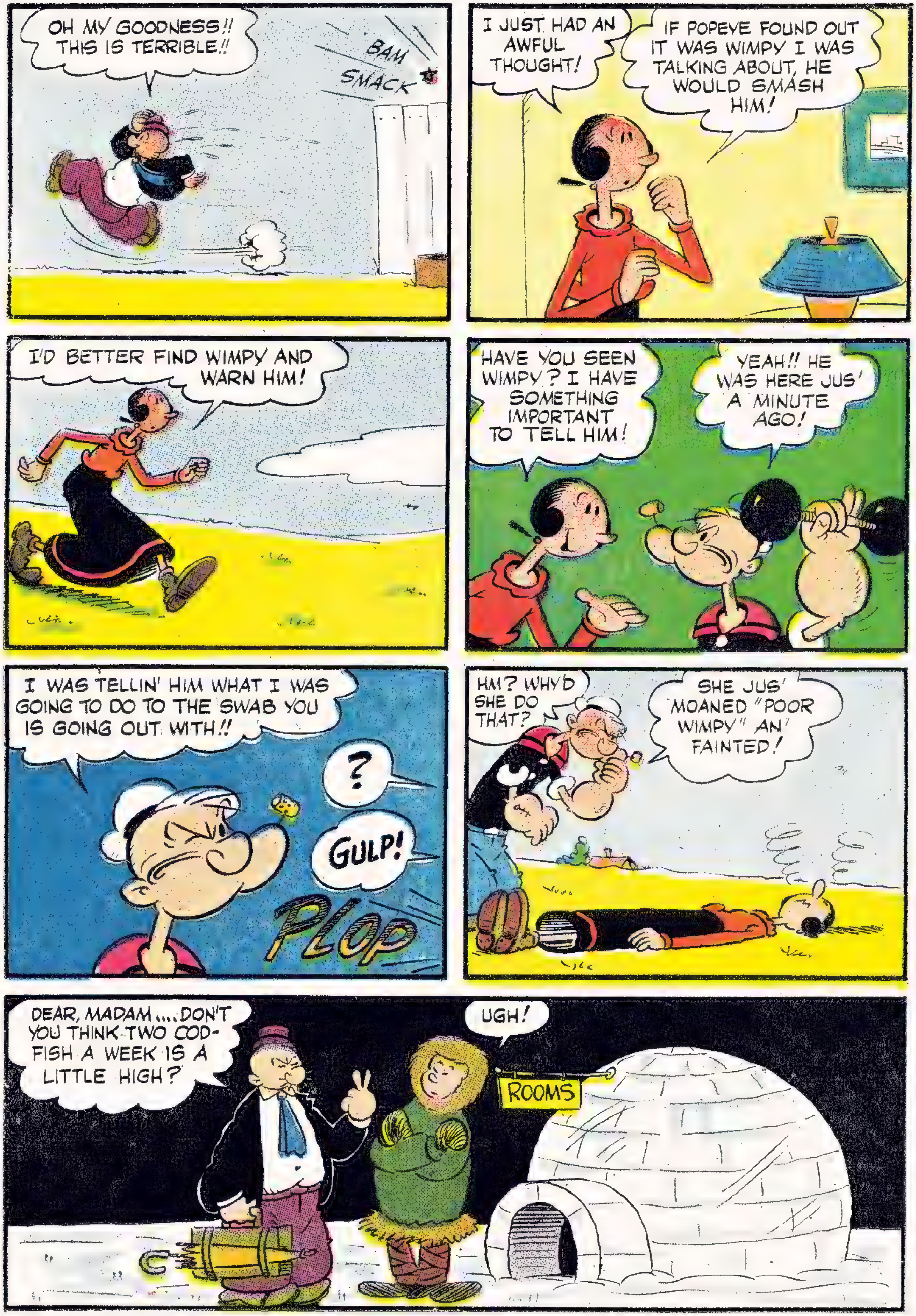

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
'IN'
RIVAL!
IT WAS WONDERFUL OF YOU TO TAKE ME TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT!
IT WAS A PLEASURE!
I SEE OLIVE HAS A NEW BOY FRIEND!
HUH?!? WHATCHA MEAN?
?
?
I SAW HER AT THE MOVIES LAST NIGHT WITH A GENTLEMAN AND IT WASN'T YOU!
?
!
?
MY GOODNESS?!? I GUESS HE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
GR-R!
GR-R-R-R!

HERE COMES MY SAILOR BOY!
I'LL OPEN THE FRONT DOOR FOR HIM!
OKAY- WHO WAS YA OUT WITH LAS' NIGHT?
?
?
CRASH!
YA HEARD ME, WOMAN!! WHO WAS IT?
SPEAK UP!
ANSWER ME!!
?
?
?
YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE YELLING AT ME!! YOU DON'T OWN ME!!
?
!
GR-R!
BUT-BUT- OLIVE!
I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU BUT NOW I WON'T!
ALL I'LL SAY IS THAT HE IS THE MOST WONDERFUL, BEAUTIFUL MAN THAT I HAVE EVER MET!
GULP!


HERE COMES POPEYE..... GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIM?
?
HE LOOKS SICK!
I YAM SICK! ME SWEETY HAS A NEW BOY FRIEND!! HE TOOKED HER TO THE MOVIES LAS' NIGHT!
?
!
?
!
?
YOU DID SAY LAST NIGHT?
YES! AN' SHE SAYS HE IS BEAUTIFUL AN' WONDERFUL!
BEAUTIFUL? WONDERFUL?
'AT'S RIGHT BUT SHE WOULDN'T TELL ME WHO HE WAS!
PARDON ME, OL' PAL... I MUST GO HOME AND WATER THE DUCKS!
?
?
?
?
?
BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHAT IS WRONG WIT' HIM? HE SURE TOOK ORF IN A HURRY!
?
?
HM?
BEAUTIFUL? WONDERFUL?
AT LAST, J. WELLINGTON.... YOU HAVE A WOMAN WHO KNOWS YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE!


THE NEXT WEEK —
HE TOOK ME OUT FIVE TIMES LAST WEEK!
HA! HA!
SNIFF!
I'M EVEN THINKING ABOUT MARRYING HIM!
GULP!
UGH!!
I YAM A SAD SAILOR BOY!
GREETINGS, OL' PAL... HOW IS YOUR RIVAL MAKING OUT WITH MISS OYL?
IT IS TERRIBLE, WIMPY!
SHE IS EVEN THINKIN' ABOUT MARRYIN' THE SWAB!
MARRIAGE!!
?
SHE EVEN INVITED ME TO THE WEDDING!
?
?
?
?
YOU'RE A LOVELY GIRL BUT I'M NOT READY TO GET MARRIED!
?
HUH?
?


POPEYE SAYS YOU ARE PLANNING TO MARRY ME!
HA! HA! HA!
DON'T BE SILLY, WIMPY..... I JUST TOLD HIM THAT TO TEACH HIM A LESSON.... I LIKE YOU BUT POPEYE IS THE ONLY MAN I'LL EVER MARRY!
THAT'S A RELIEF!
I'M GLAD IT'S ONLY A JOKE...I'M TOO YOUNG TO GET MARRIED!
NOW I HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
SMASH!
BAM!
CRACK!
POW!
?
?
?
GULP!
AHOY, WIMPY!
I YAM WARMIN' UP FER ME RIVAL!
NO STRANGE SWAB IS GOIN' TO MARRY ME SWEETY!
POP!
I'LL LAY HIM AMONG THE SWEE'PEAS!


OH MY GOODNESS!! THIS IS TERRIBLE!!
BAM
SMACK
I JUST HAD AN AWFUL THOUGHT!
IF POPEYE FOUND OUT IT WAS WIMPY I WAS TALKING ABOUT, HE WOULD SMASH HIM!
I'D BETTER FIND WIMPY AND WARN HIM!
HAVE YOU SEEN WIMPY? I HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL HIM!
YEAH!! HE WAS HERE JUS' A MINUTE AGO!
I WAS TELLIN' HIM WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO TO THE SWAB YOU IS GOING OUT WITH!!
?
GULP!
PLOP
HM? WHY'D SHE DO THAT?
SHE JUS' MOANED "POOR WIMPY" AN' FAINTED!
DEAR, MADAM.....DON'T YOU THINK TWO COD-FISH A WEEK IS A LITTLE HIGH?
UGH!
ROOMS

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"What are you reading, John?"

John Hardy looked up excitedly from his book. "*Descent Into the Maelstrom*, by Edgar Allan Poe. The Maelstrom is the biggest whirlpool in the world—"

"Not quite the biggest," his Uncle Elmo corrected gently.

John's excitement grew. "You mean they've discovered a bigger one?"

"Not *they*. *I* did."

"Where?" John demanded.

"In the Antarctic ocean off the little-known Pandaming Ice Cap."

John closed his book with a sly smile. "All right, tell me."

John's Uncle Elmo, world traveler and explorer, had a thousand stories to tell. Some were *almost* unbelievable.

"I think I've told you about discovering the South Pole before Amundsen or anyone else?"

"Oh yes, Uncle Elmo." John's eyes twinkled. This, he was sure, was going to be a whopper. He always had to listen close to "catch" Uncle Elmo.

"On that same trip I discovered this giant whirlpool," Uncle Elmo continued. "I determined to go to the bottom of it—as Edgar Allan Poe did fictionally in the Maelstrom, a puny whirlpool compared to this giant one. From the top of a towering icy cliff I watched it for days, observing its complex currents—feeling its pulse you might say, as the Antarctic currents rushed from two directions around the ice cap to converge here in the greatest convulsion of water the world has known since the Flood.

"There was a moment between the change of the tides in which the water of that giant funnel to the bottom of the sea was absolutely still and motionless. I had a theory about this and I waited until the coldest day of winter—so far below zero that all my recording instruments were broken. I then commenced my descent into this clockwise swirling monster, much in the manner in which Poe did in his story about the Maelstrom.

"Instead of coasting down the swirling sides on the spar from a sailboat, however, I went encased in a cold-resistant buoyant projectile of my own devising. *I reached the bottom.* I stood looking up at that inverted mountain of water which in an eye's-wink would crash down upon me—"

"How did you get out?" John probed.

"Easy. My calculations proved correct. On this coldest day of the year the water in that instant of stillness between the change of tides, became frozen over in a smooth, glassy expanse. I released a trigger mechanism which propelled me from my projectile much as a man is shot from a cannon in a circus act. With blinding speed I slid up the icy slope of the whirlpool, and so to shore, an instant before the crushing weight of Antarctic water broke through the icy sheath with thundering roar—"

"Uncle Elmo," John said laughing, "you're making all this up!"

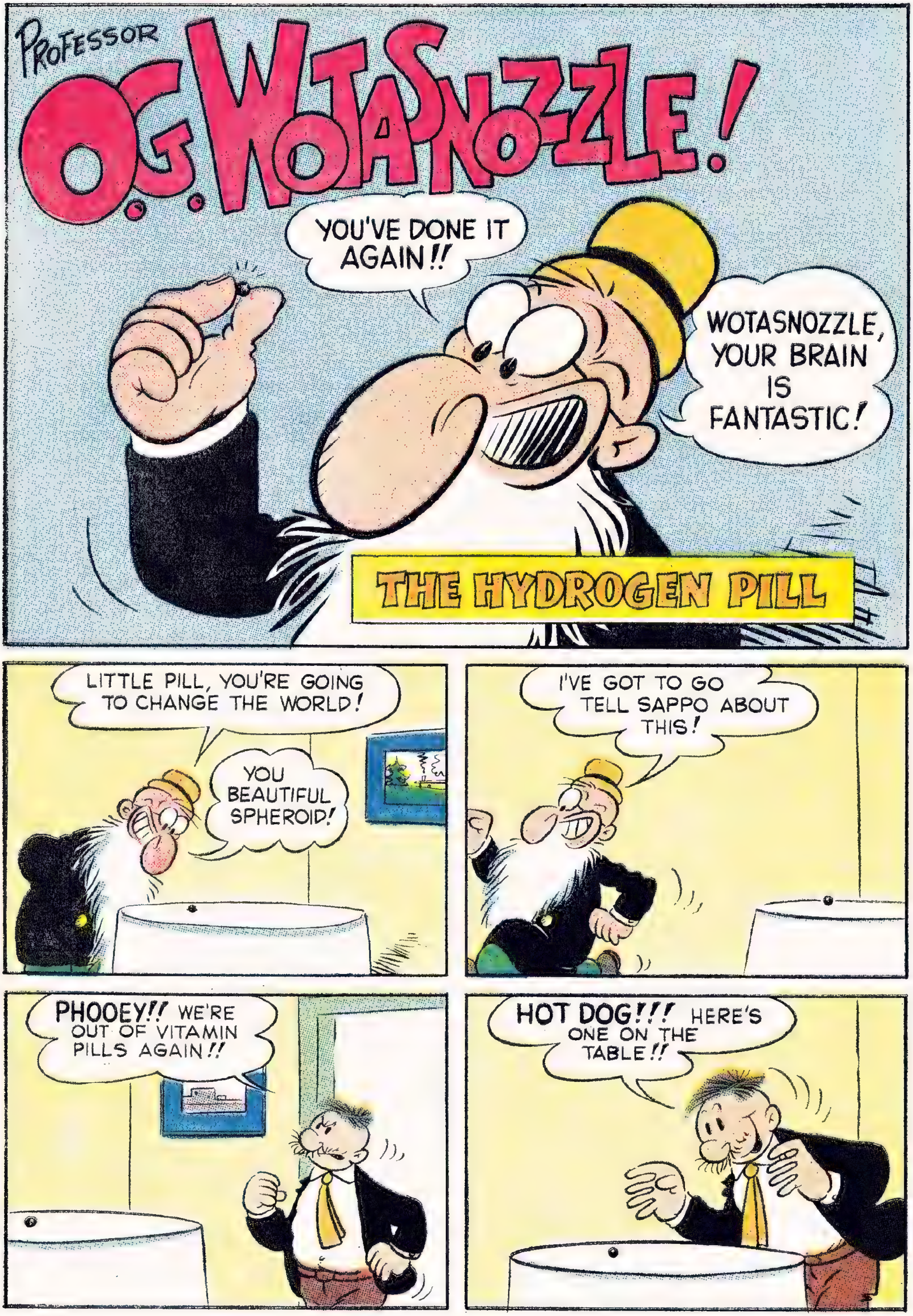
"Why John, how can you say that?"

"You said the whirlpool was whirling clockwise when you went down in it—"

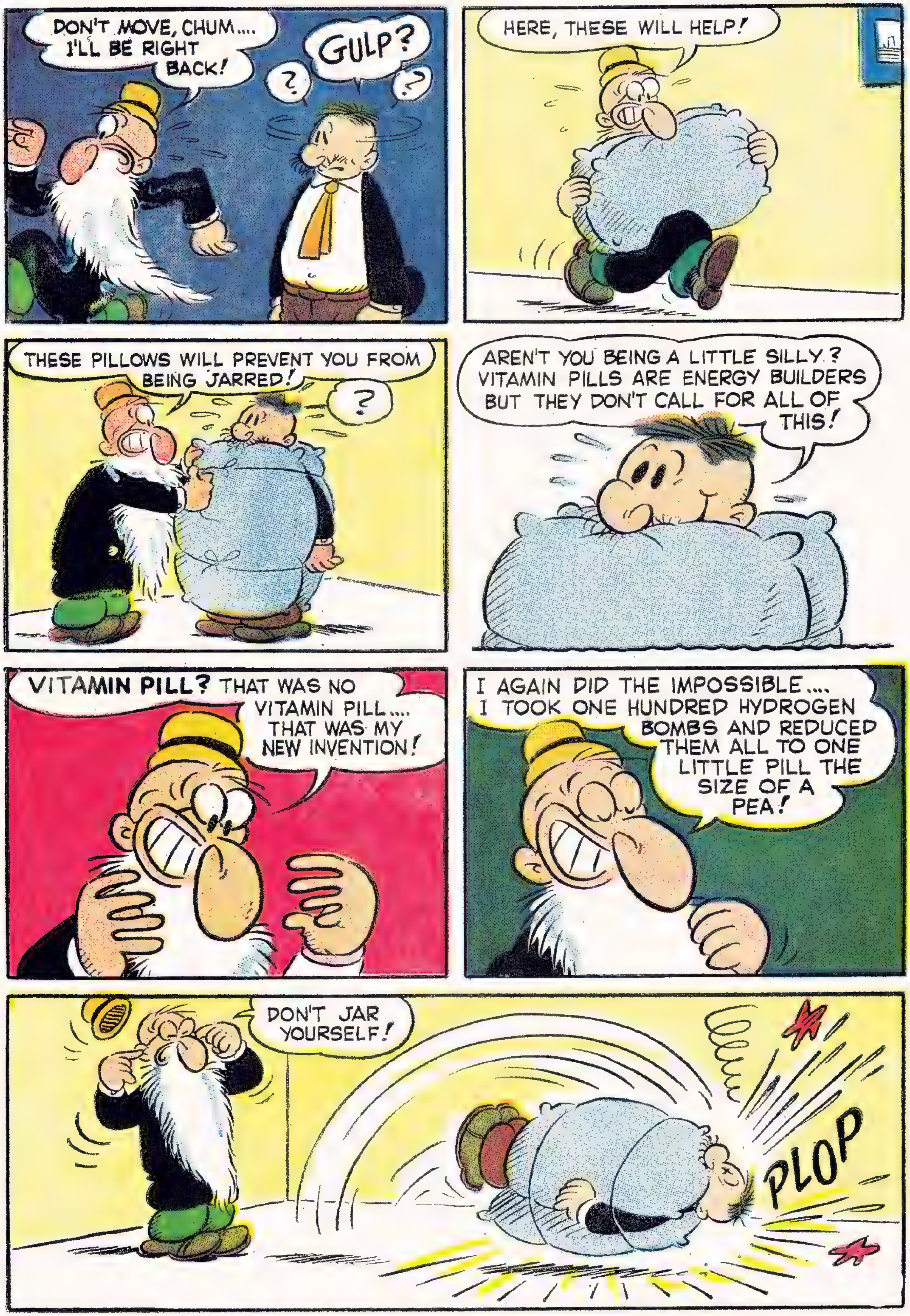
"Of course—left to right."

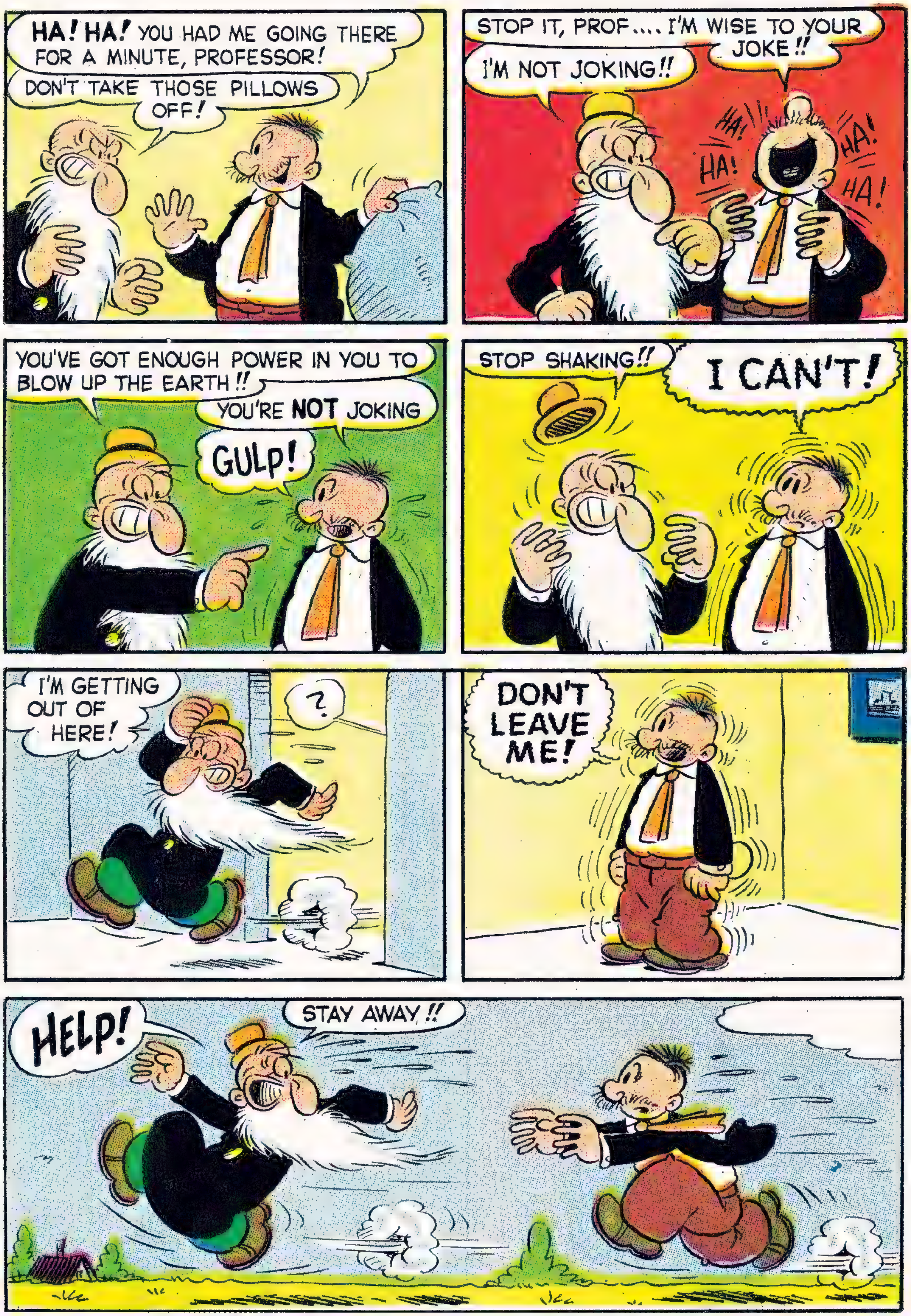
"And I've got you cold, Uncle Elmo. Real cold! Whirlpools south of the equator *always* turn *counter* clockwise, from right to left!"

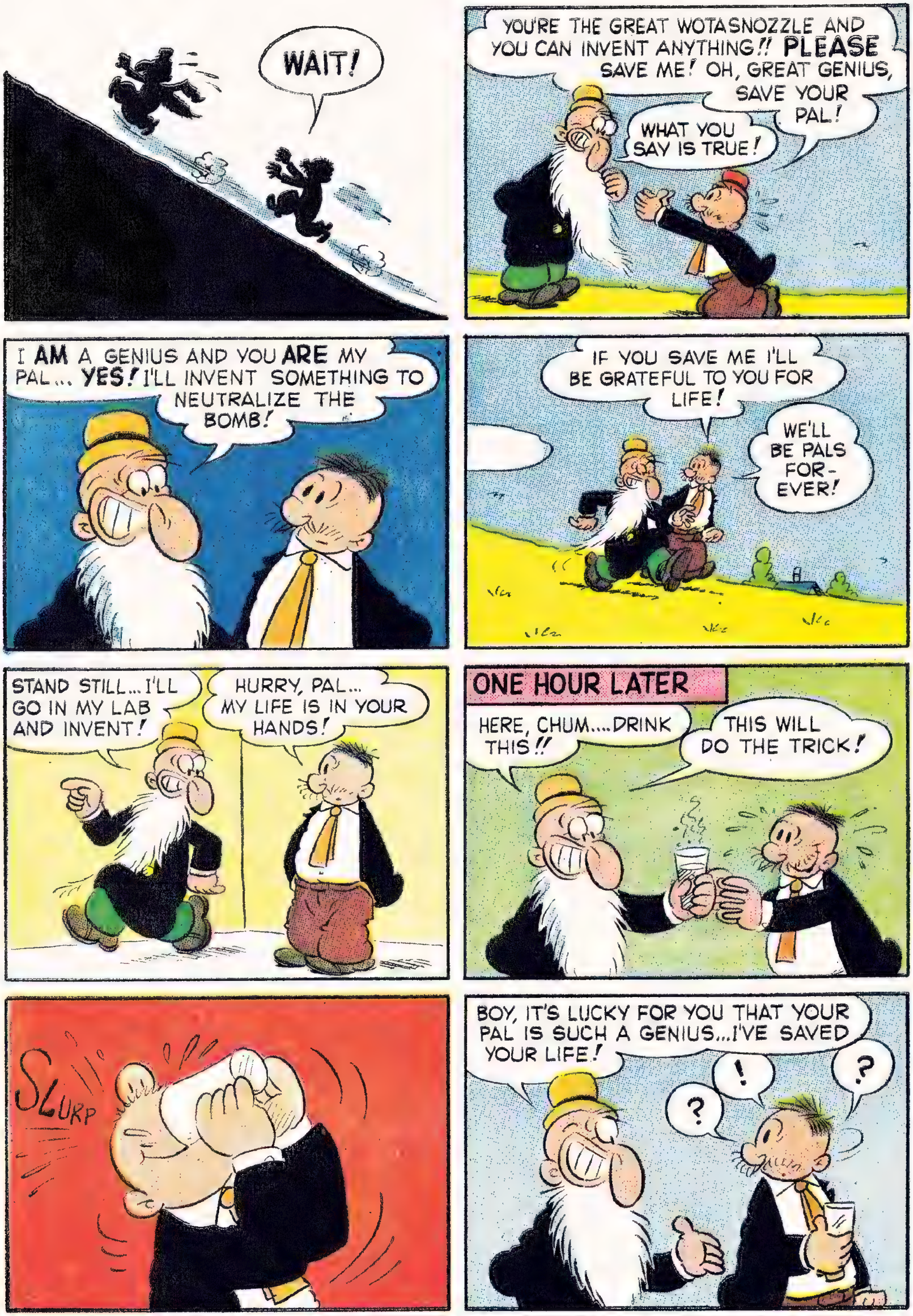
Uncle Elmo's eyes were twinkling. "John, I have to admit just this once you've got me real cold."

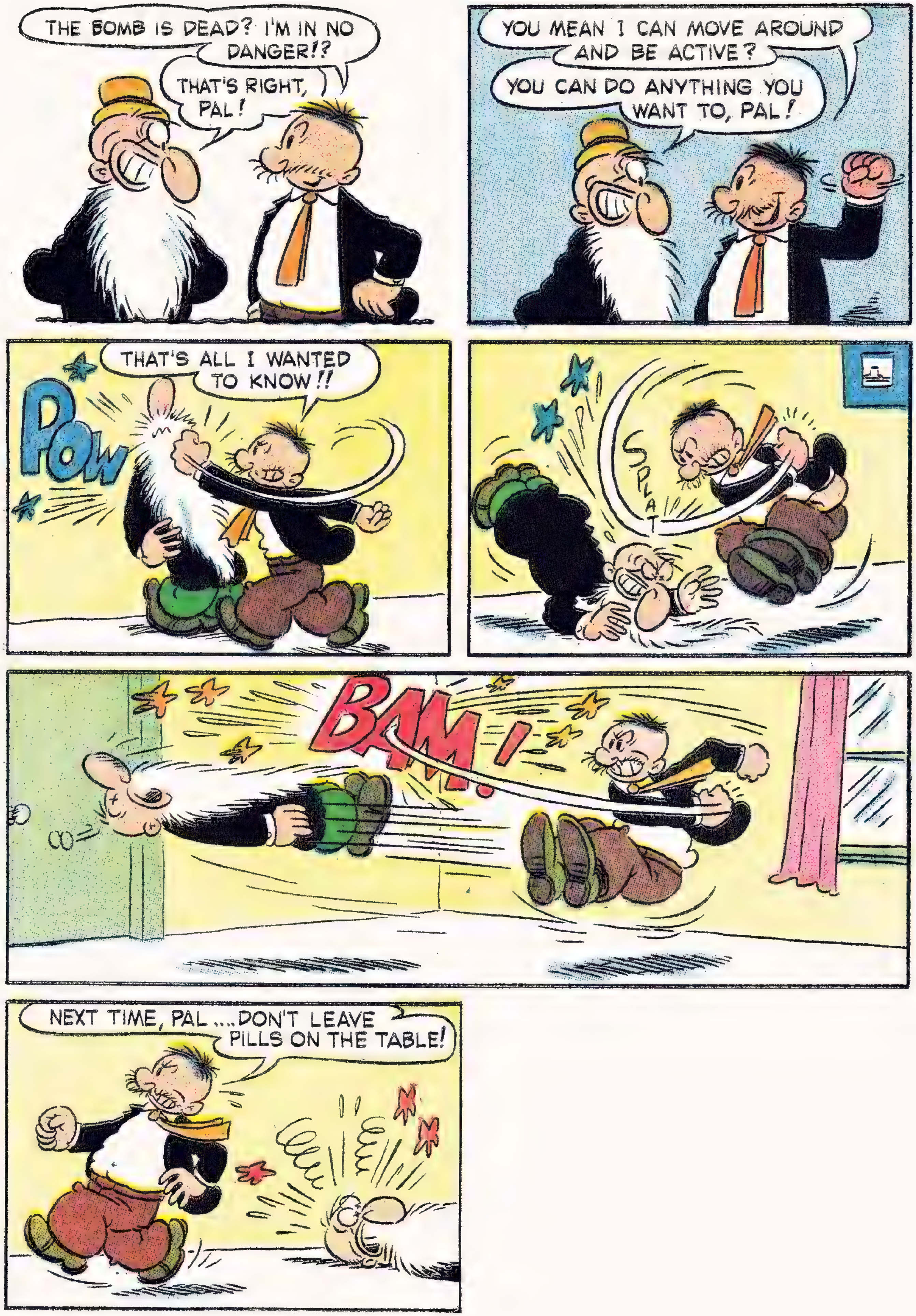

PROFESSOR
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE!
YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!!
WOTASNOZZLE, YOUR BRAIN IS FANTASTIC!
THE HYDROGEN PILL
LITTLE PILL, YOU'RE GOING TO CHANGE THE WORLD!
YOU BEAUTIFUL SPHEROID!
I'VE GOT TO GO TELL SAPPO ABOUT THIS!
PHOOEY!! WE'RE OUT OF VITAMIN PILLS AGAIN!!
HOT DOG!!! HERE'S ONE ON THE TABLE!!

PLOP!
SAPPO, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!
HI, PROF.!
I WANT TO SHOW YOU MY NEW INVENTION....IT'S THE GREATEST THING I'VE EVER DONE!!
SWELL!
YIKE! WHERE IS IT! WHERE'S MY INVENTION?
THIS IS TERRIBLE!! I LEFT IT RIGHT HERE ON THE TABLE.... NOW IT'S GONE!!
ALL THERE WAS ON THE TABLE WAS A LITTLE PILL-
—AND I SWALLOWED IT!
PLOP!
SAPPO, DON'T MOVE!! STAND STILL!
HUH?
?
IF THAT PILL GOES OFF YOU'LL BLOW UP THE WHOLE TOWN!!
?
?
!
?


DON'T MOVE, CHUM.... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
GULP?
?
?
HERE, THESE WILL HELP!
THESE PILLOWS WILL PREVENT YOU FROM BEING JARRED!
?
AREN'T YOU BEING A LITTLE SILLY? VITAMIN PILLS ARE ENERGY BUILDERS BUT THEY DON'T CALL FOR ALL OF THIS!
VITAMIN PILL? THAT WAS NO VITAMIN PILL.... THAT WAS MY NEW INVENTION!
I AGAIN DID THE IMPOSSIBLE.... I TOOK ONE HUNDRED HYDROGEN BOMBS AND REDUCED THEM ALL TO ONE LITTLE PILL THE SIZE OF A PEA!
DON'T JAR YOURSELF!
PLOP

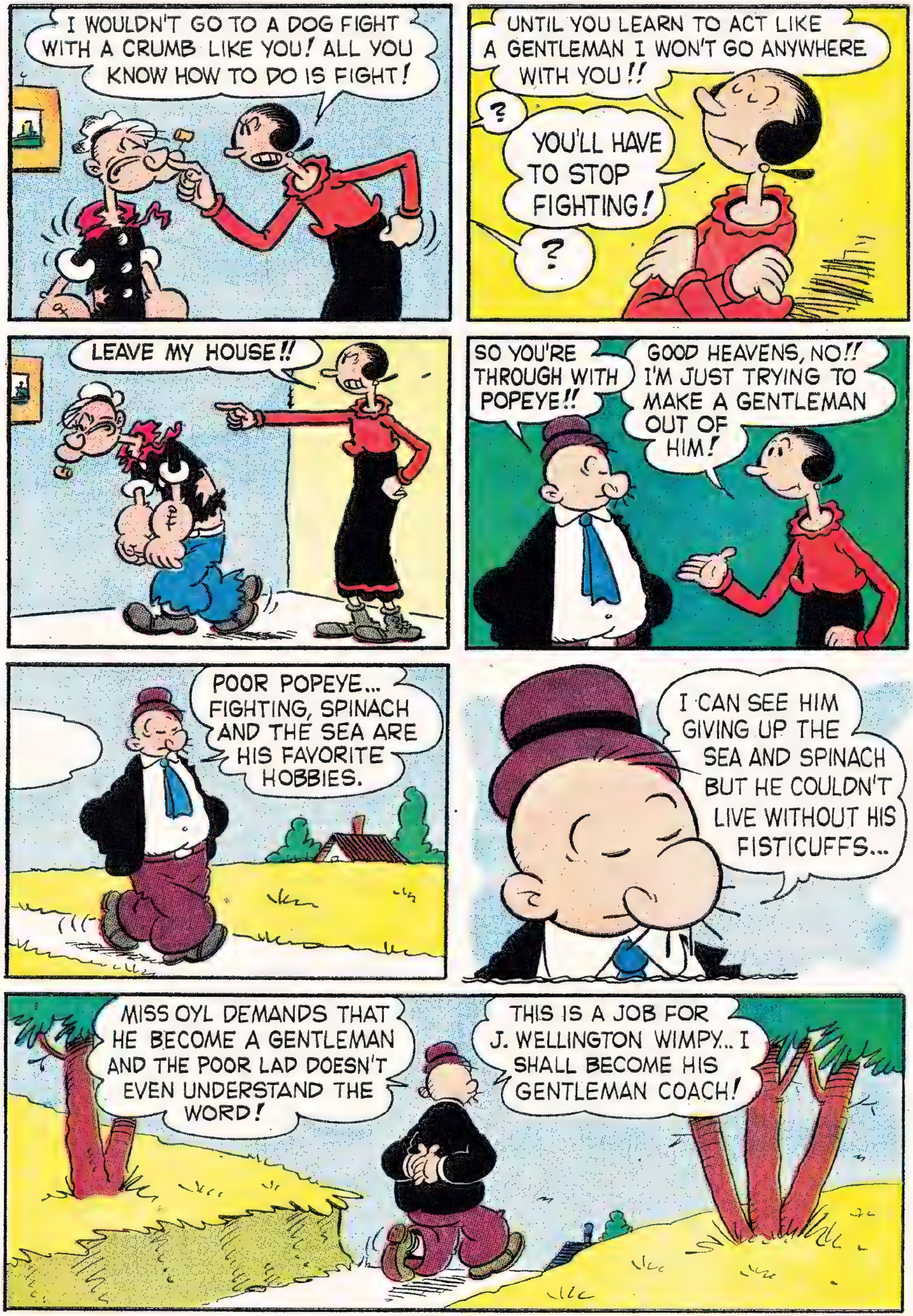

HA! HA! YOU HAD ME GOING THERE FOR A MINUTE, PROFESSOR!
DON'T TAKE THOSE PILLOWS OFF!
STOP IT, PROF.... I'M WISE TO YOUR JOKE!!
I'M NOT JOKING!!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH POWER IN YOU TO BLOW UP THE EARTH!!
YOU'RE NOT JOKING
GULP!
STOP SHAKING!!
I CAN'T!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
?
DON'T LEAVE ME!
HELP!
STAY AWAY!!


WAIT!
YOU'RE THE GREAT WOTASNOZZLE AND YOU CAN INVENT ANYTHING!! PLEASE SAVE ME! OH, GREAT GENIUS, SAVE YOUR PAL!
WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE!
I AM A GENIUS AND YOU ARE MY PAL... YES! I'LL INVENT SOMETHING TO NEUTRALIZE THE BOMB!
IF YOU SAVE ME I'LL BE GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR LIFE!
WE'LL BE PALS FOR-EVER!
STAND STILL... I'LL GO IN MY LAB AND INVENT!
HURRY, PAL... MY LIFE IS IN YOUR HANDS!
ONE HOUR LATER
HERE, CHUM.... DRINK THIS!!
THIS WILL DO THE TRICK!
SLURP
BOY, IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU THAT YOUR PAL IS SUCH A GENIUS... I'VE SAVED YOUR LIFE!
?
!
?

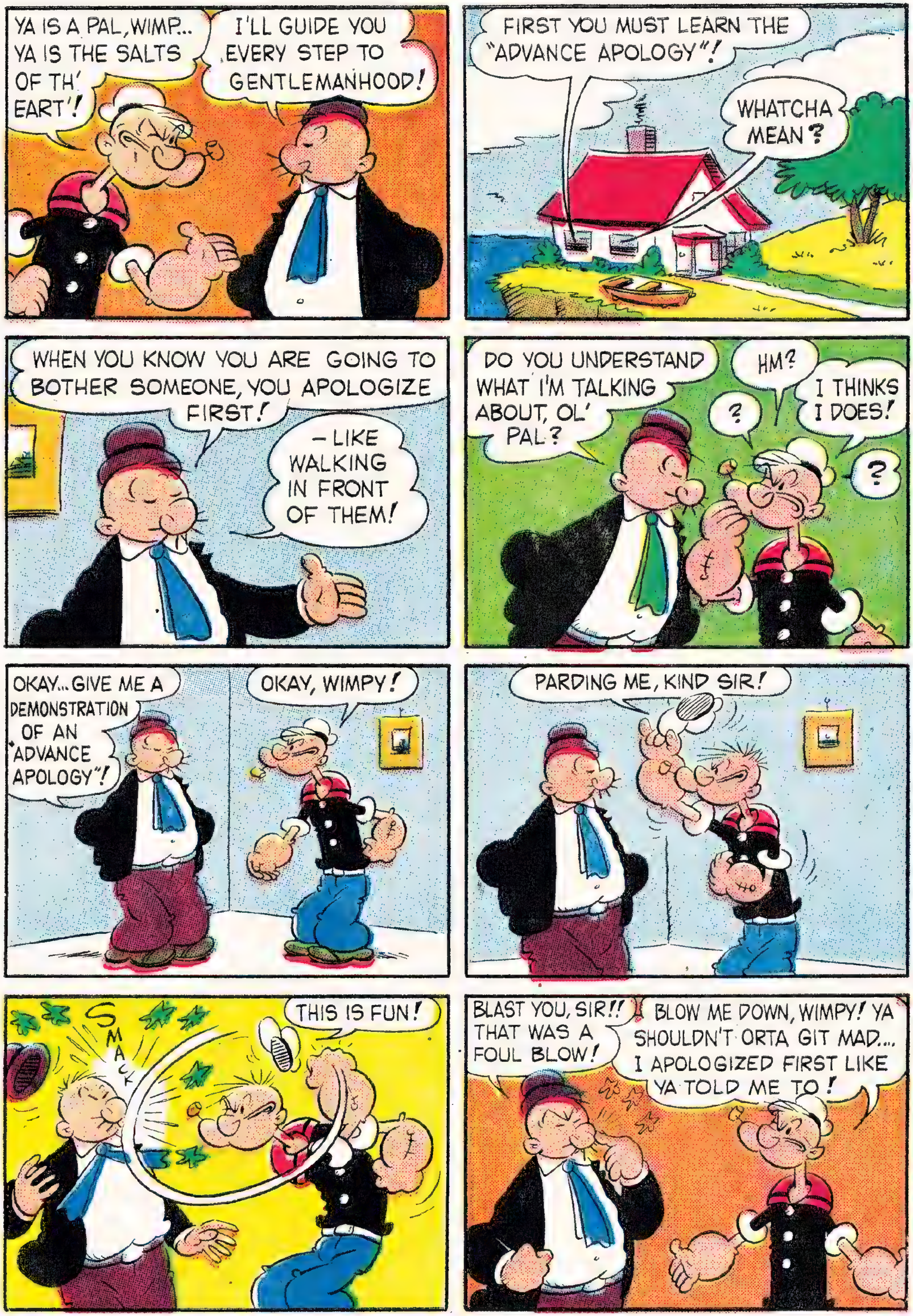

THE BOMB IS DEAD? I'M IN NO DANGER!?
THAT'S RIGHT, PAL!
YOU MEAN I CAN MOVE AROUND AND BE ACTIVE?
YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU WANT TO, PAL!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!!
POW
SPLAT
BAM!
NEXT TIME, PAL ....DON'T LEAVE PILLS ON THE TABLE!

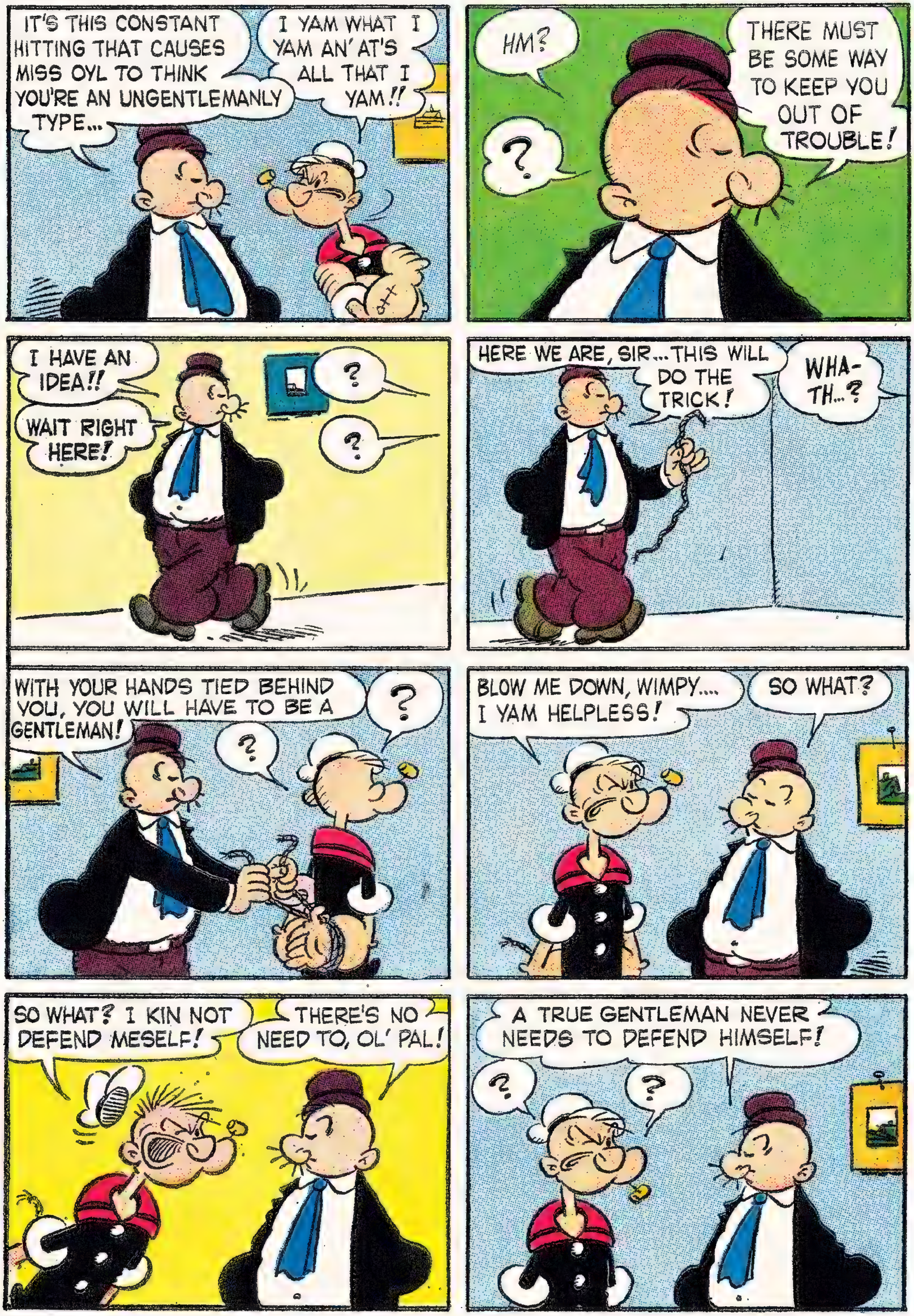
Popeye #54, July-August 1960

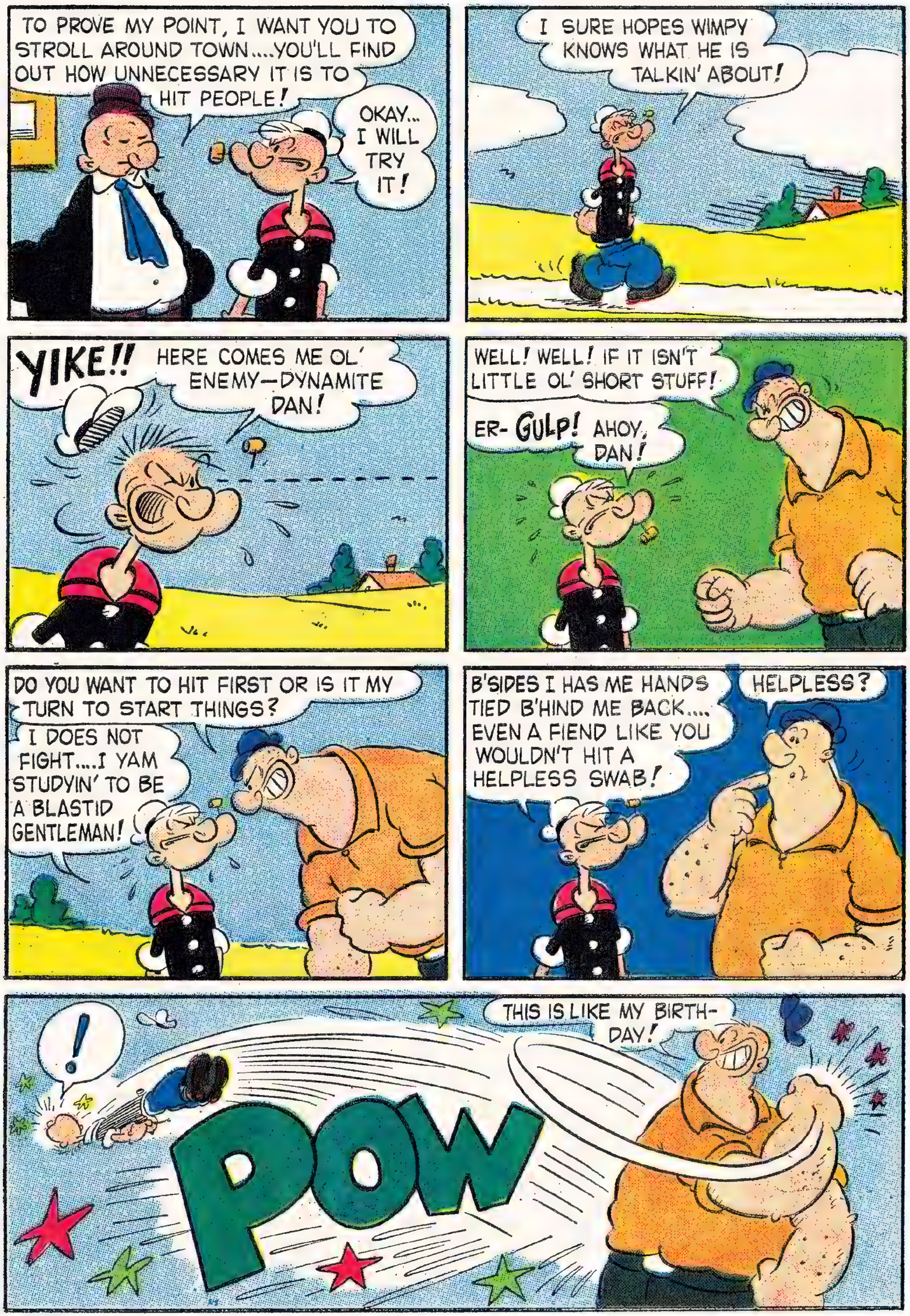
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
"GENTLEMEN ONLY!"
I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' THA'S ALL THAT I YAM!
BY BUD SAGENDORF
MY SAILOR BOY IS COMING TO TAKE ME TO LUNCH!!
I'LL GET HIM TO TAKE ME TO SOME REAL NICE PLACE....A JOINT WHERE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN EAT.
I DO HOPE HE'LL HAVE HIS HAIR COMBED!
YIKE?! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, POPEYE!?
DID A TRUCK RUN OVER YOU?
NOTHIN' HAPPINGED TO ME!
I JUS' MET AN OLD PAL AN' WE HAD A SWELL FIGHT...IS YA READY TO GO TO LUNCH?
PLOP
POPEYE #54-607



I WOULDN'T GO TO A DOG FIGHT WITH A CRUMB LIKE YOU! ALL YOU KNOW HOW TO DO IS FIGHT!
UNTIL YOU LEARN TO ACT LIKE A GENTLEMAN I WON'T GO ANYWHERE WITH YOU!!
?
YOU'LL HAVE TO STOP FIGHTING!
?
LEAVE MY HOUSE!!
SO YOU'RE THROUGH WITH POPEYE!!
GOOD HEAVENS, NO!! I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE A GENTLEMAN OUT OF HIM!
POOR POPEYE... FIGHTING, SPINACH AND THE SEA ARE HIS FAVORITE HOBBIES.
I CAN SEE HIM GIVING UP THE SEA AND SPINACH BUT HE COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT HIS FISTICUFFS...
MISS OYL DEMANDS THAT HE BECOME A GENTLEMAN AND THE POOR LAD DOESN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND THE WORD!
THIS IS A JOB FOR J. WELLINGTON WIMPY... I SHALL BECOME HIS GENTLEMAN COACH!


YA IS A PAL, WIMP... YA IS THE SALTS OF TH' EART'!
I'LL GUIDE YOU EVERY STEP TO GENTLEMANHOOD!
FIRST YOU MUST LEARN THE "ADVANCE APOLOGY"!
WHATCHA MEAN?
WHEN YOU KNOW YOU ARE GOING TO BOTHER SOMEONE, YOU APOLOGIZE FIRST!
– LIKE WALKING IN FRONT OF THEM!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, OL' PAL?
HM?
?
I THINKS I DOES!
?
OKAY... GIVE ME A DEMONSTRATION OF AN "ADVANCE APOLOGY"!
OKAY, WIMPY!
PARDING ME, KIND SIR!
SMACK
THIS IS FUN!
BLAST YOU, SIR!! THAT WAS A FOUL BLOW!
BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY! YA SHOULDN'T ORTA GIT MAD.... I APOLOGIZED FIRST LIKE YA TOLD ME TO!


IT'S THIS CONSTANT HITTING THAT CAUSES MISS OYL TO THINK YOU'RE AN UNGENTLEMANLY TYPE...
I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' AT'S ALL THAT I YAM!!
HM?
?
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE!
I HAVE AN IDEA!!
WAIT RIGHT HERE!
?
?
HERE WE ARE, SIR...THIS WILL DO THE TRICK!
WHA-TH...?
WITH YOUR HANDS TIED BEHIND YOU, YOU WILL HAVE TO BE A GENTLEMAN!
?
?
BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY.... I YAM HELPLESS!
SO WHAT?
SO WHAT? I KIN NOT DEFEND MESELF!
THERE'S NO NEED TO, OL' PAL!
A TRUE GENTLEMAN NEVER NEEDS TO DEFEND HIMSELF!
?
?

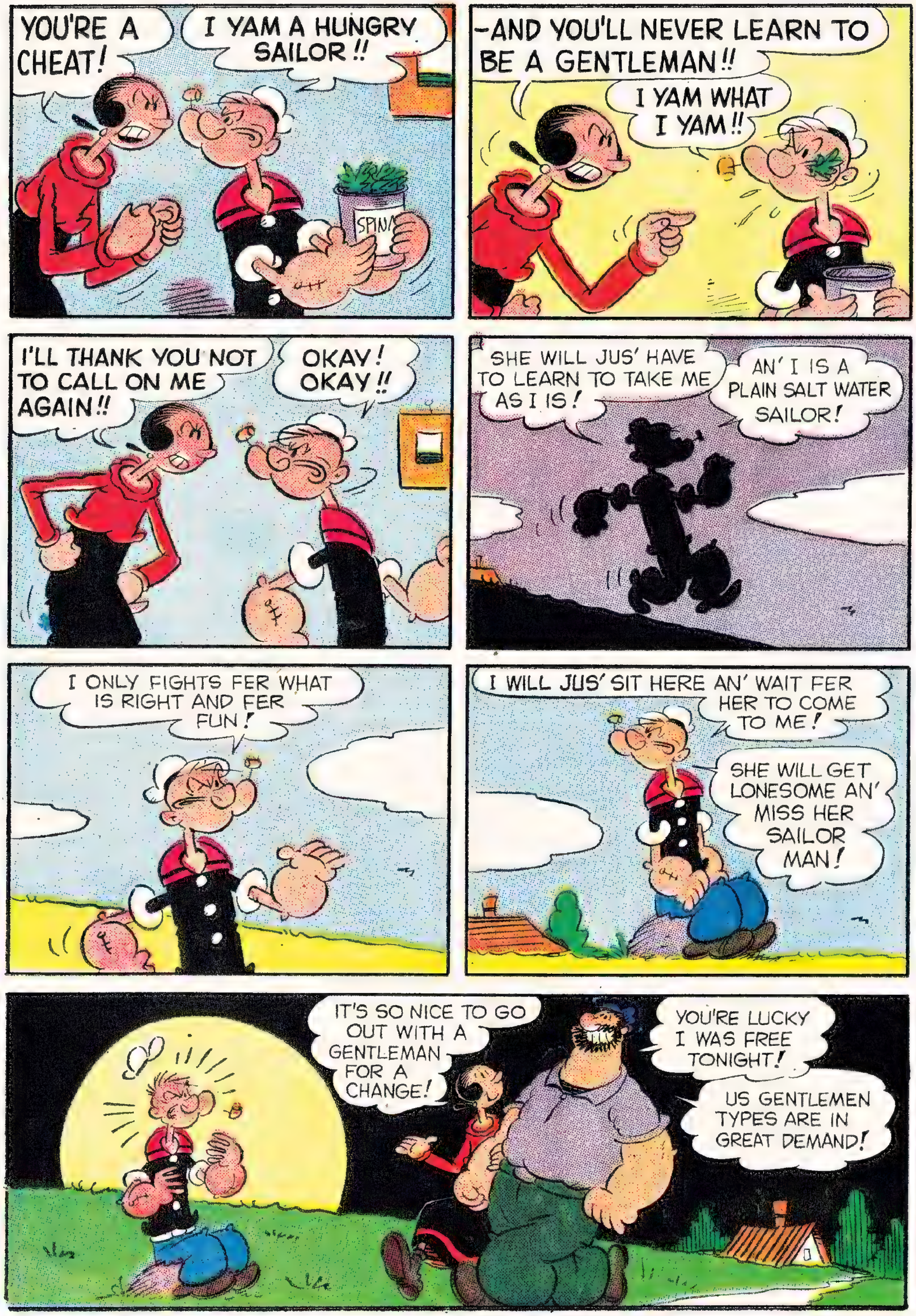

TO PROVE MY POINT, I WANT YOU TO STROLL AROUND TOWN....YOU'LL FIND OUT HOW UNNECESSARY IT IS TO HIT PEOPLE!
OKAY.. I WILL TRY IT!
I SURE HOPES WIMPY KNOWS WHAT HE IS TALKIN' ABOUT!
YIKE!!
HERE COMES ME OL' ENEMY—DYNAMITE DAN!
WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T LITTLE OL' SHORT STUFF!
ER- GULP! AHOY, DAN!
DO YOU WANT TO HIT FIRST OR IS IT MY TURN TO START THINGS?
I DOES NOT FIGHT....I YAM STUDYIN' TO BE A BLASTID GENTLEMAN!
B'SIDES I HAS ME HANDS TIED B'HIND ME BACK.... EVEN A FIEND LIKE YOU WOULDN'T HIT A HELPLESS SWAB!
HELPLESS?
!
THIS IS LIKE MY BIRTH-DAY!
POW

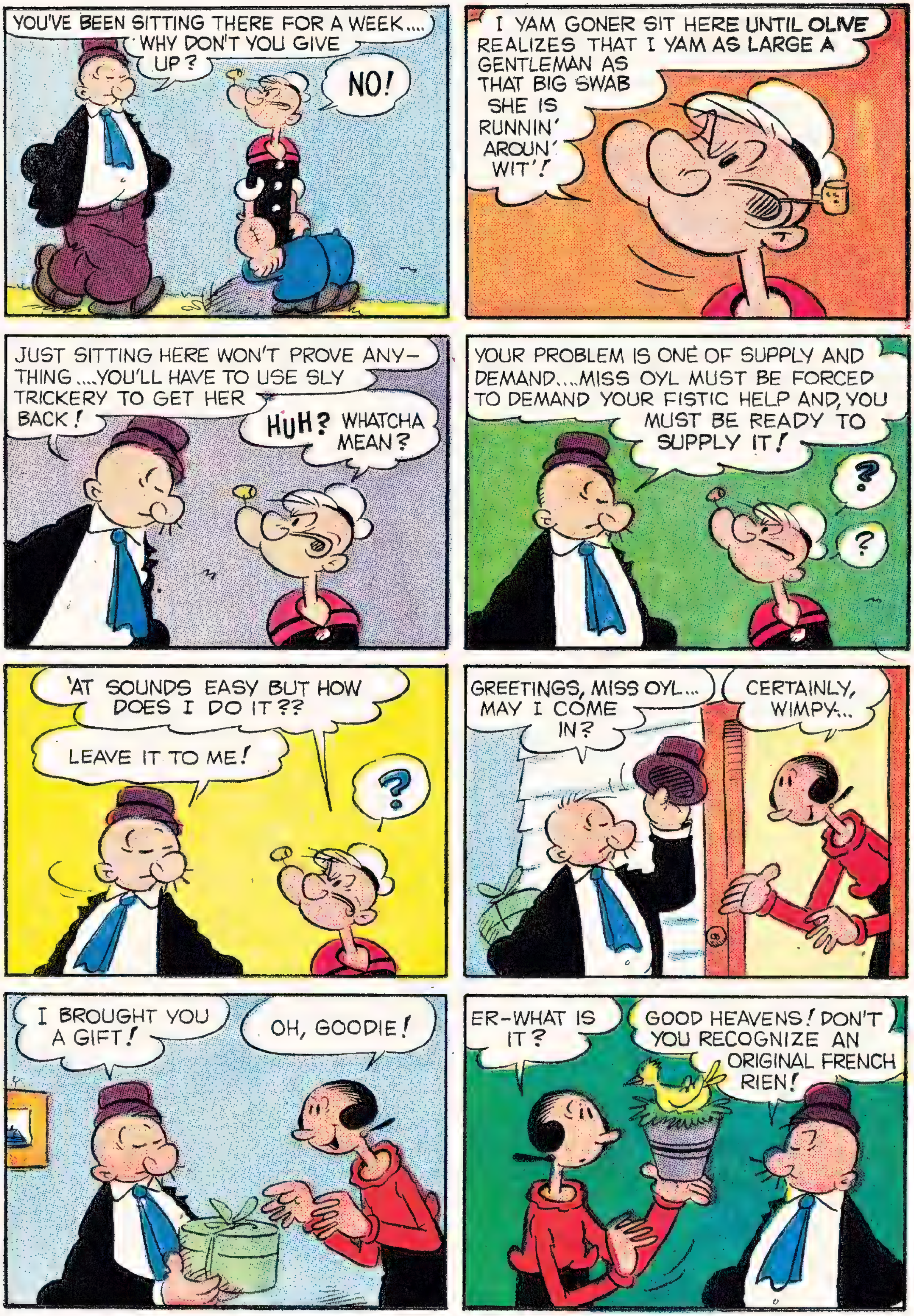
WHEEEEEE!! THAT BLOW WAS FOR THE TIME YOU LICKED ME IN SINGAPORE!
?
AND THIS IS FOR PANAMA!!
?
!
!
IS THAT POPEYE FIGHTING?
IT'S POPEYE BUT I'M SURE HE ISN'T FIGHTING!!
POW
S'MACK
BAM
OH, LOOK! HE ISN'T FIGHTING!! HE'S BEING A GENTLEMAN AND NOT HITTING BACK!
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL!
POW
CRASH!
POPEYE, SWEETHEART! I'M PROUD OF YOU!!
AHOY, OLIVE!
IT WAS GLORIOUS! YOU TOOK IT LIKE A GENTLEMAN!
THEY WAS NOTHIN' ELSE I COULD DO!
GR-R-R!
WHA'S WRONG, OLIVE?
YOU DIDN'T TIP YOUR HAT WHEN YOU SAID HELLO TO ME!!
POW
?

GOOD HEAVENS, WIMPY.... YOU MEAN TO SAY POPEYE'S HANDS WERE TIED BEHIND HIS BACK?
YES! THAT'S WHY HE DIDN'T TIP HIS HAT!
I'VE BEEN UNFAIR TO MY SAILOR BOY!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR HANDS WERE TIED!
UNTIE THEM SO I KIN DEFEND MESELF!
UNTIE THEM? HM? YOU'VE BEEN A PERFECT GENTLEMAN WHILE THEY'VE BEEN TIED....HAVEN'T YOU!
I HASN'T BEEN ABLE TO HIT ANYONE!
WE'LL LEAVE THEM TIED FOR A WEEK... THAT WILL GIVE YOU TIME TO FORM THE HABIT PATTERN OF NOT FIGHTING!
YOU'LL BE MY DREAM GENTLEMAN!
I'D RATHER BE A LIVE FIGHTER—
—THAN A DEAD GENTLEMAN!
?
MAGIC SH
TRICKS AND JOKES
TODAY'S SPECIAL
MAGIC ESCAPE ROPE
I KIN TIE MESELF UP WIT' THAT ROPE AN' I KIN GET OUT OF IT?
CERTAINLY, SIR... THIS ROPE IS USED BY ALL OF THE BEST ESCAPE ARTISTS!!

YOU'RE SURE HIS HANDS ARE TIED!?
INDEED I AM! AND FOR FIVE BUCKS I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM!
THERE HE IS!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY!
THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!
YOO-HOO... POPEYE!
HERE COMES ANOTHER SWAB WHAT OWES ME A SMACK IN A JAW!
HA! HA!
B'FORE YA STARTS SUMPIN' I FEELS IT IS ONLY FAIR TO TELL YA THAT YA IS MAKIN' A MISTAKE!
POW!
THINGS IS NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEMS!
?
GOOD HEAVENS, POPEYE... WHAT HAPPENED?
?
AHOY, WIMP!
ARF! ARF!
?
?
?

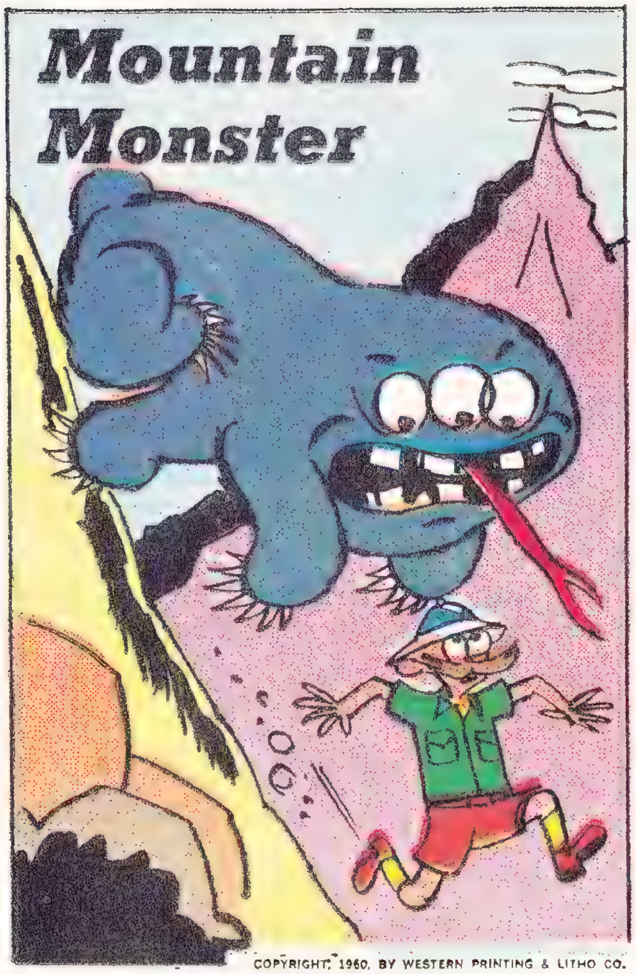
HIS HANDS ARE TIED BUT EVERY ENEMY HE MEETS GETS KNOCKED OUT!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
I HAVE A FEELING THAT THE SLY SAILOR BOY IS USING TRICKERY ON US...WE ARE BEING TAKEN!
WITH THIS CAN OF SPINACH WE'LL TRAP HIM INTO GIVING AWAY HIS SECRET!
?
SPINACH
COME, MISS OYL... WE'LL HIDE IN THE OTHER ROOM!
SPINACH
YOO-HOO! AHOY, OLIVE... IS YA HOME?
SPINAC
?
SPINACH
SPINACH
SPINACH


YOU'RE A CHEAT!
I YAM A HUNGRY SAILOR!!
SPIN
-AND YOU'LL NEVER LEARN TO BE A GENTLEMAN!!
I YAM WHAT I YAM!!
I'LL THANK YOU NOT TO CALL ON ME AGAIN!!
OKAY! OKAY!!
SHE WILL JUS' HAVE TO LEARN TO TAKE ME AS I IS!
AN' I IS A PLAIN SALT WATER SAILOR!
I ONLY FIGHTS FER WHAT IS RIGHT AND FER FUN!
I WILL JUS' SIT HERE AN' WAIT FER HER TO COME TO ME!
SHE WILL GET LONESOME AN' MISS HER SAILOR MAN!
IT'S SO NICE TO GO OUT WITH A GENTLEMAN FOR A CHANGE!
YOU'RE LUCKY I WAS FREE TONIGHT!
US GENTLEMEN TYPES ARE IN GREAT DEMAND!


YOU'VE BEEN SITTING THERE FOR A WEEK.... WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP?
NO!
I YAM GONER SIT HERE UNTIL OLIVE REALIZES THAT I YAM AS LARGE A GENTLEMAN AS THAT BIG SWAB SHE IS RUNNIN' AROUN' WIT'!
JUST SITTING HERE WON'T PROVE ANY-THING....YOU'LL HAVE TO USE SLY TRICKERY TO GET HER BACK!
HUH? WHATCHA MEAN?
YOUR PROBLEM IS ONE OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND....MISS OYL MUST BE FORCED TO DEMAND YOUR FISTIC HELP AND, YOU MUST BE READY TO SUPPLY IT!
?
?
'AT SOUNDS EASY BUT HOW DOES I DO IT??
LEAVE IT TO ME!
?
GREETINGS, MISS OYL... MAY I COME IN?
CERTAINLY, WIMPY...
I BROUGHT YOU A GIFT!
OH, GOODIE!
ER-WHAT IS IT?
GOOD HEAVENS! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE AN ORIGINAL FRENCH RIEN!

OH, IT'S A HAT!
A VERY RARE ONE!
IT LOOKS LOVELY ON YOU!
YOU REALLY THINK SO?
YOUR NEW BOY FRIEND WILL FLIP OVER IT!
HERE HE COMES NOW!
PARDON ME...I HAVE TO GO WATER THE DUCKS!
HAW HAW! HA!
HA! HA!
HA!
HA!
GR-R-R!
AWK
HA HA! HA!
HA!
GO IN MY HOUSE AND THRASH THAT CAD!
BUT, OLIVE.... I YAM A GENTLE-MAN!!
HA!
HA!

STOP PLAYING GAMES! I'M BEING LAUGHED AT!
DON'T SIT HERE...PROTECT ME!
YA IS A FRICKLE DAME!
HA!
AHOY, MISTER GENTLEMAN... PLEASE STOP LAUGHING AT MISS OYL!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
POW
I CAN'T STOP LAUGHIN'!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
I WILL HELP YA STOP!
BAM
HA HA! HA!
HE'S STILL SMILING!
HM?
TEE HEE
THIS CALLS FER ME TWISKER SOCK!
POW!
COME ON, POPEYE, DEAR...YOU CAN TAKE ME TO DINNER!!
I WANT TO SHOW THE GIRLS AT ROUGH-HOUSE'S MY NEW HAT!
MY SCHEME WORKED FINE— DIDN'T IT?
YA GOT HER ORF THE GENTLEMAN KICK BUT.... HOW DOES I GET THAT BLASTID HAT ORF HER HEAD?
?
?
YA HAS LEFT ME WORSE ORF THAN I WAS B'FORE!
BUD SAGENDORF



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John Hardy and his Uncle Elmo were eating peaches.

"This certainly is a furry peach," John said.

A sly look came into his uncle's eye. "Speaking of furry peaches reminds me of the furriest thing I ever saw—the Great Tongued Furry Cowlderowl in the Atlas Mountains of Africa."

John's own eyes twinkled. "Did this cowl-de-rowl, or whatever his name is, have a furry tongue, Uncle Elmo?"

"No, but he was certainly furry everywhere else . . . and in the end it was his fur that was his undoing."

John, smelling one of his explorer uncle's tall stories, said, "Let's have it—and make it good, or I'll catch you fibbing like I did last time."

His uncle pretended to be shocked. "I don't think you'll question anything about this one, John. I was pursuing this creature—this cowl-de-rowl, as you call him, up the steep slopes of the Atlas Mountains. They are very difficult to catch. They are about the size of two bears and they have six legs—"

"I never heard of an animal with six legs!"

"I believe the cowl-de-rowl is the only warm-blooded animal possessing six," Uncle Elmo said carefully. "And it just may be that the species no longer exists. I may have dispatched the last one. Did I mention he also had three eyes, and that his great tongue was forked?"

"No." John laughed. "But I'm not surprised. And of course, if you got the last one, nobody can prove you're fibbing."

"Why, John! Are you doubting me already? He had ten claws to each foot and each claw was six inches long. His teeth were as big as ax blades, and sharper than a razor. You don't see anything to doubt about that, do you?"

"Well, Uncle Elmo, it's as reasonable as the rest of it."

"Of course it is. Well, as I was saying, I was chasing him up the mountain when suddenly the varmint stopped and turned on me. I had to do something fast because the next second he'd be chasing *me!*"

"What did you do?"

"His three eyes were glaring at me, and his forked tongue sliding out wickedly between the ax-blade teeth. I made my decision. My hand streaked out—I had no gun you know—I was pursuing him barehanded. I grabbed his tongue. You can get a good grip on a forked tongue, you know. I pulled back strongly. And you know what?"

"No, what?"

"I pulled that monster wrong-side-out!"

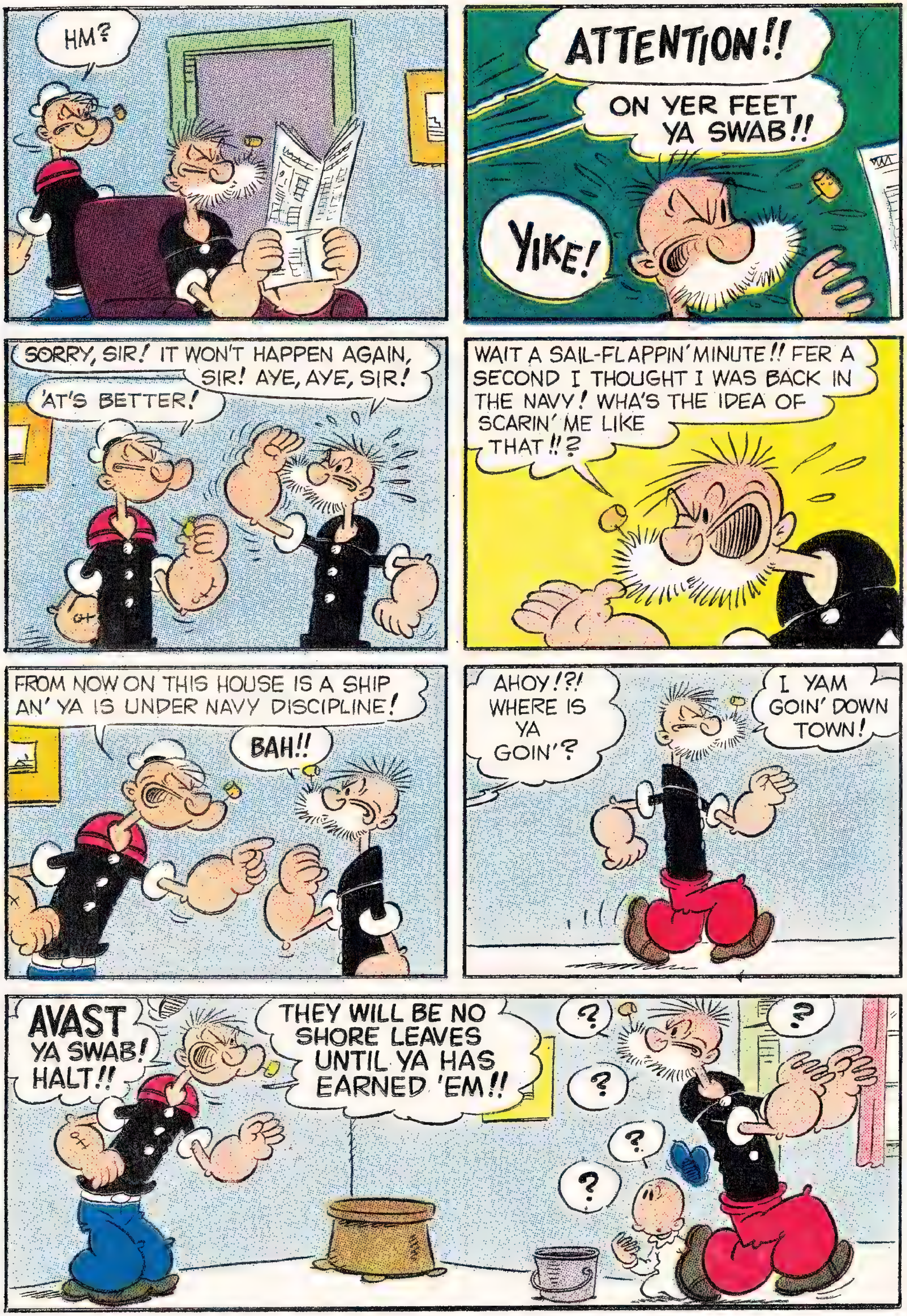
John laughed and laughed. "I suppose you're going to tell me that with his fur on the inside he froze to death!"

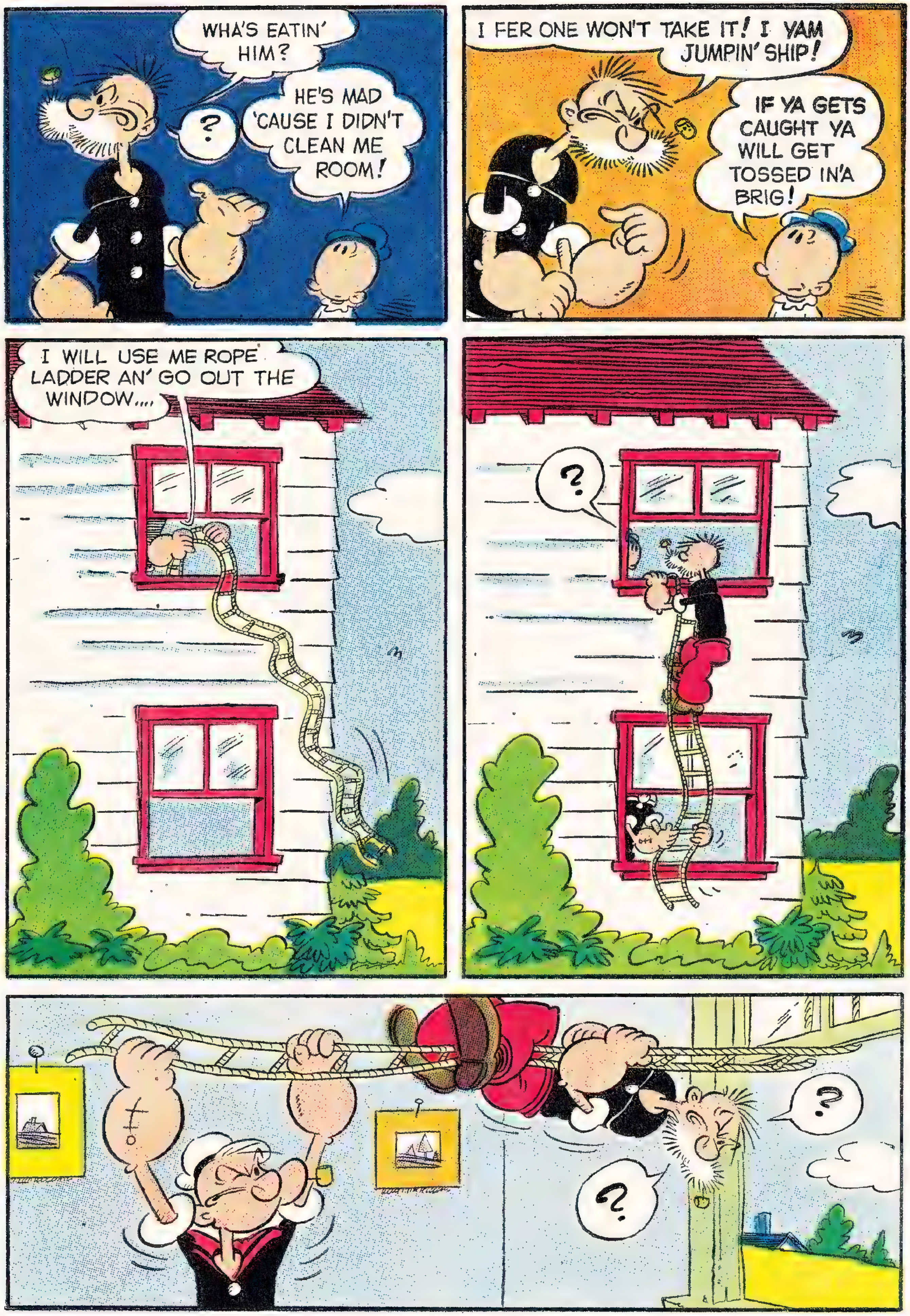
"Oh no," Uncle Elmo said seriously. "That would be a little unreasonable, I think. What happened was, turned inside-out, his fur tickled his nose and he sneezed himself to death."

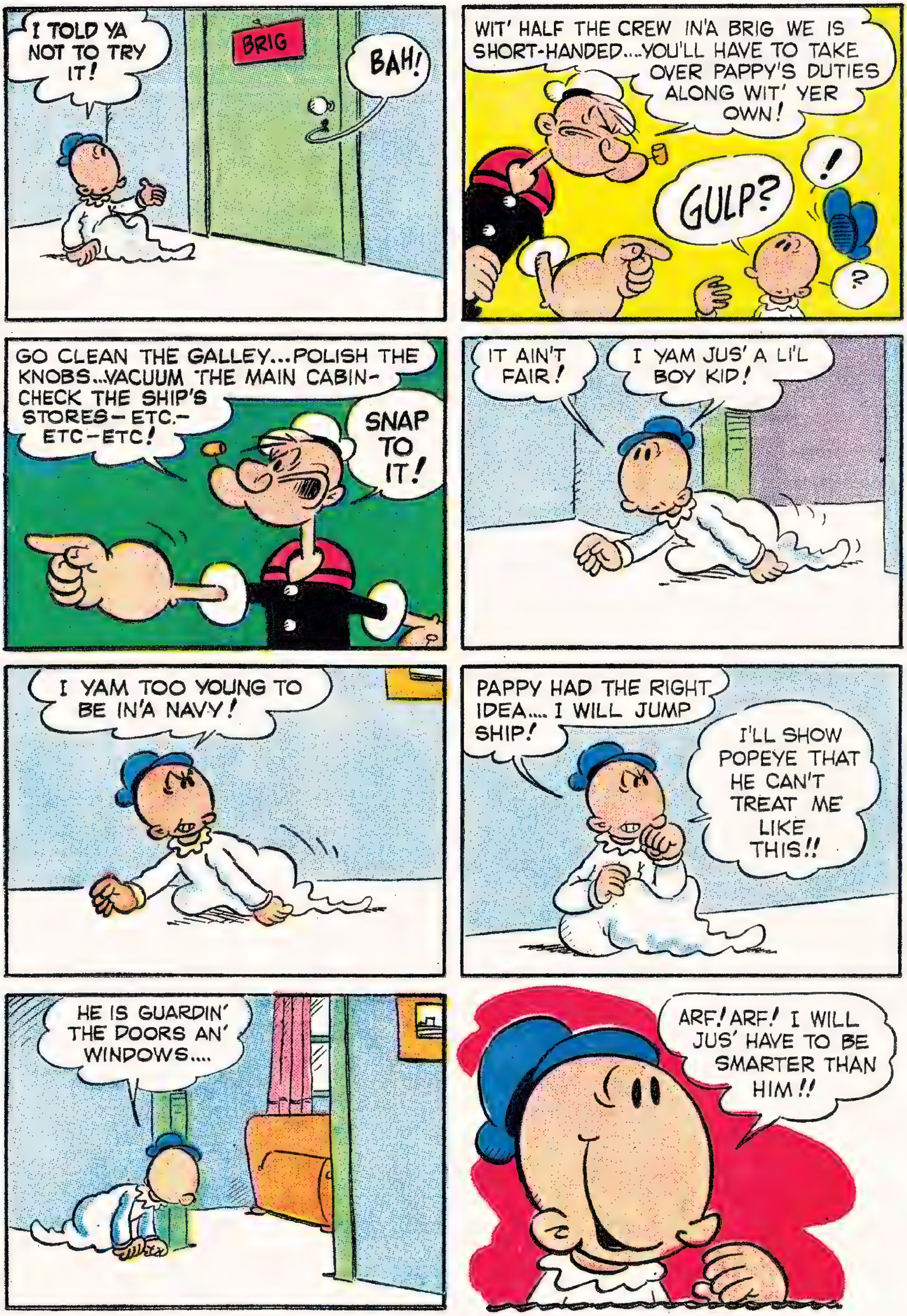
"Uncle Elmo," John said. "I've got you! I've caught you fibbing. *No* animal has fur on his nose, so there wouldn't have been any fur to tickle him and make him sneeze after you turned him inside-out."

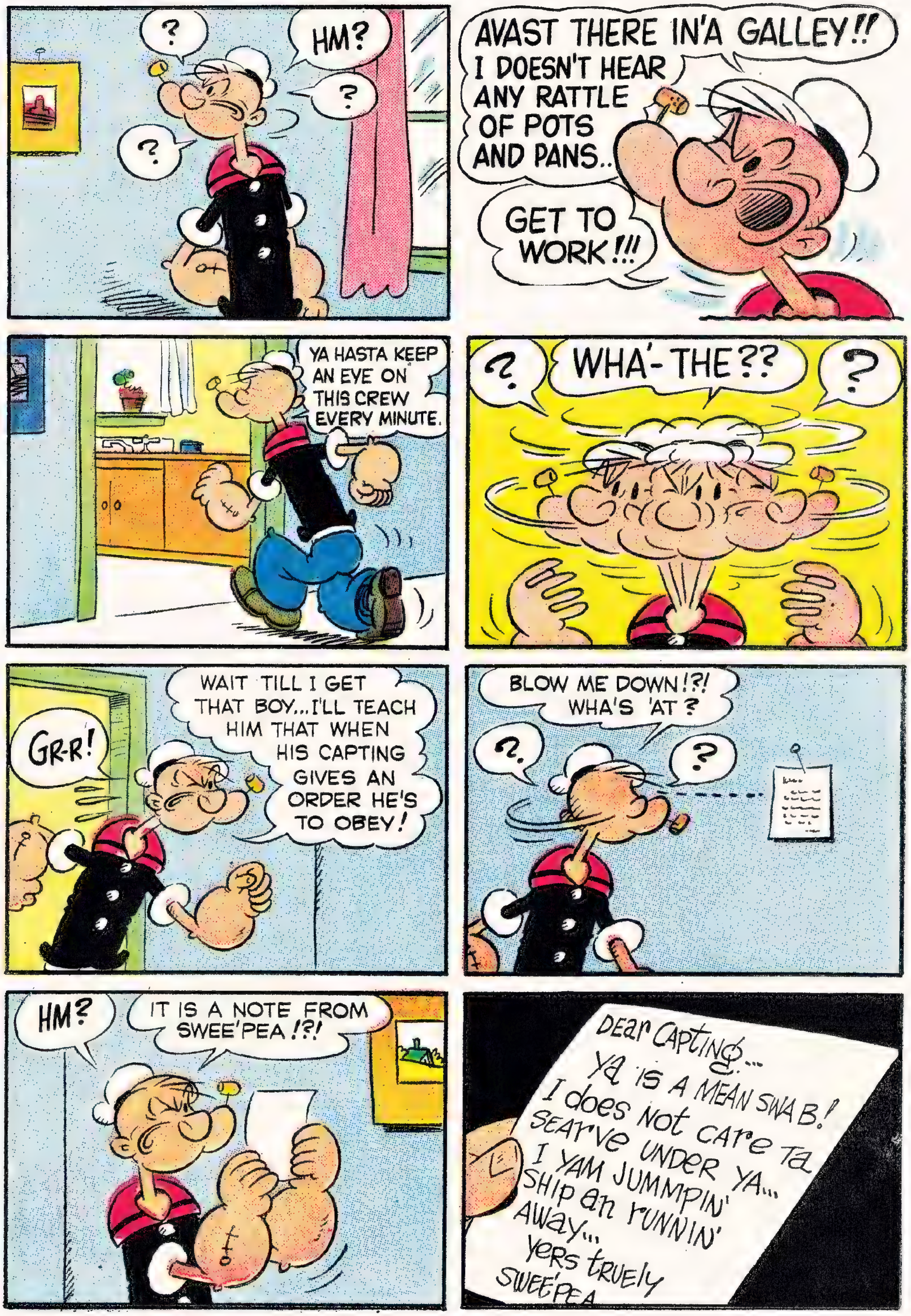
"John," his uncle said admiringly, "it's just possible this one time you're right."

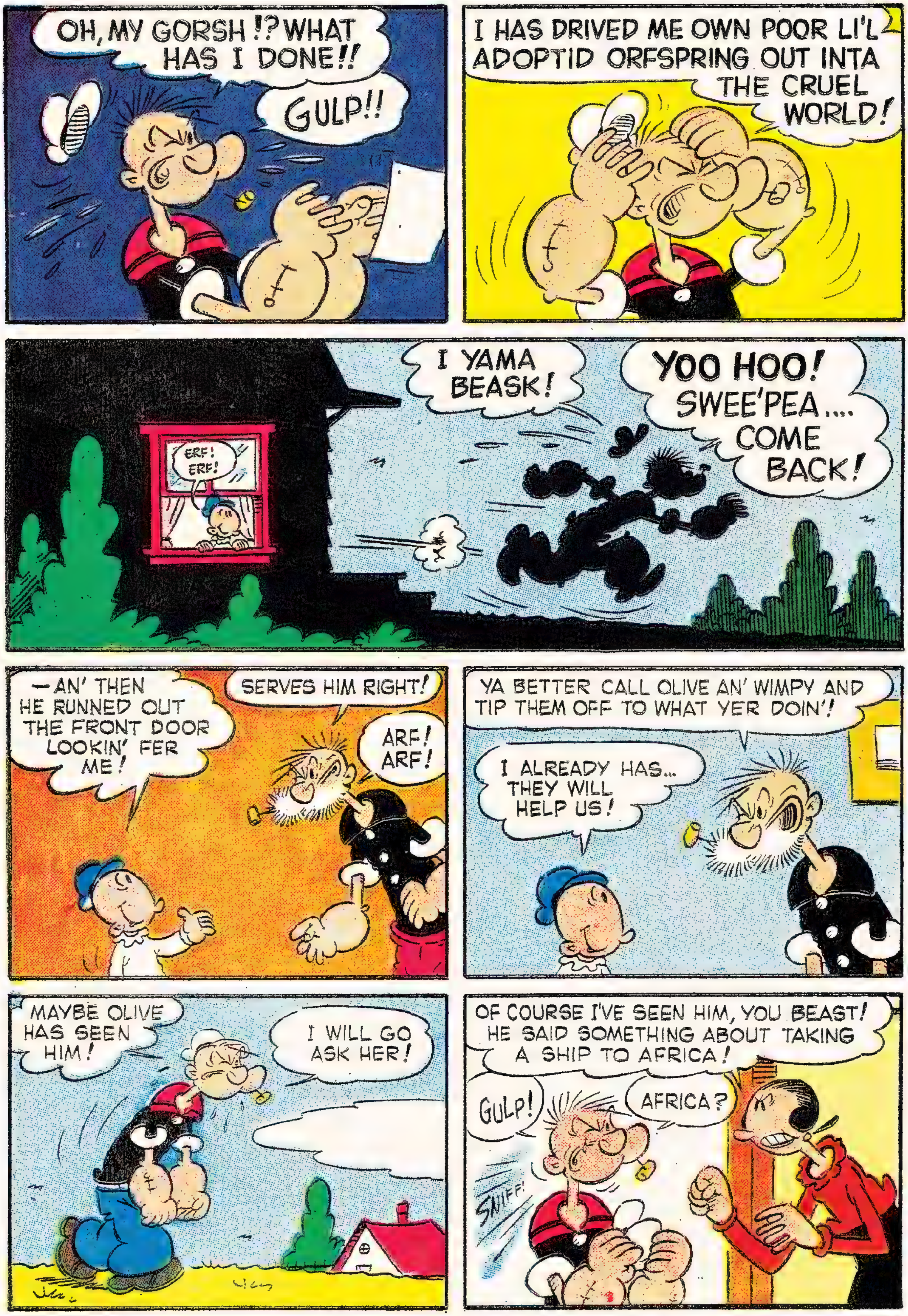
POPEYE AN' SWEE'PEA
IN
"GONE!"
LOOK AT YER ROOM!! IT'S A MESS!
YA IS NOT KEEPIN' A TIGHT SHIP!
?
A HOUSE IS NO DIFFERENT THAN A SHIP! A PLACE FER EVERYTHIN' AN' EVERYTHIN' IN ITS PLACE!!
?
!
FROM NOW ON I YAM RUNNIN' THIS HOUSE LIKE A SHIP! I YAM THE CAPTING AN' YA HAD BETTER DO WHAT I SAYS!
I WILL STAN' FER NO MUTINIES!
CLEAN UP YER CABIN AN' MOP THE DECK!
?
AYE-AYE, SIR!
!
I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE THE IDEA OF OUR HOUSE BEIN' RUN LIKE A SHIP!!

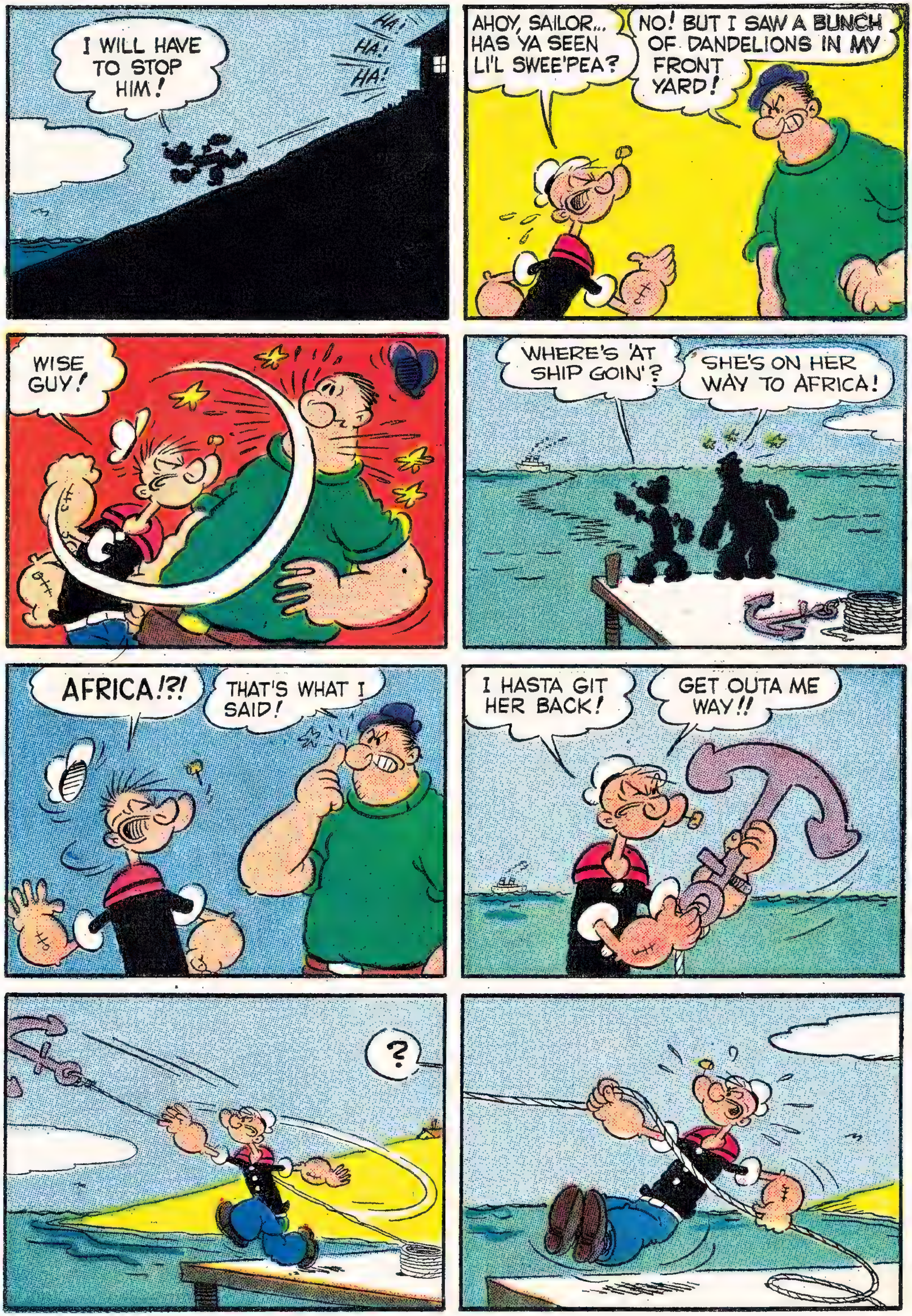

HM?
ATTENTION!!
ON YER FEET YA SWAB!!
YIKE!
SORRY, SIR! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN, SIR! AYE, AYE, SIR!
'AT'S BETTER!
WAIT A SAIL-FLAPPIN' MINUTE!! FER A SECOND I THOUGHT I WAS BACK IN THE NAVY! WHA'S THE IDEA OF SCARIN' ME LIKE THAT!!?
FROM NOW ON THIS HOUSE IS A SHIP AN' YA IS UNDER NAVY DISCIPLINE!
BAH!!
I YAM GOIN' DOWN TOWN!
AHOY!?! WHERE IS YA GOIN'?
AVAST YA SWAB! HALT!!
THEY WILL BE NO SHORE LEAVES UNTIL YA HAS EARNED 'EM!!
?
?
?
?
?

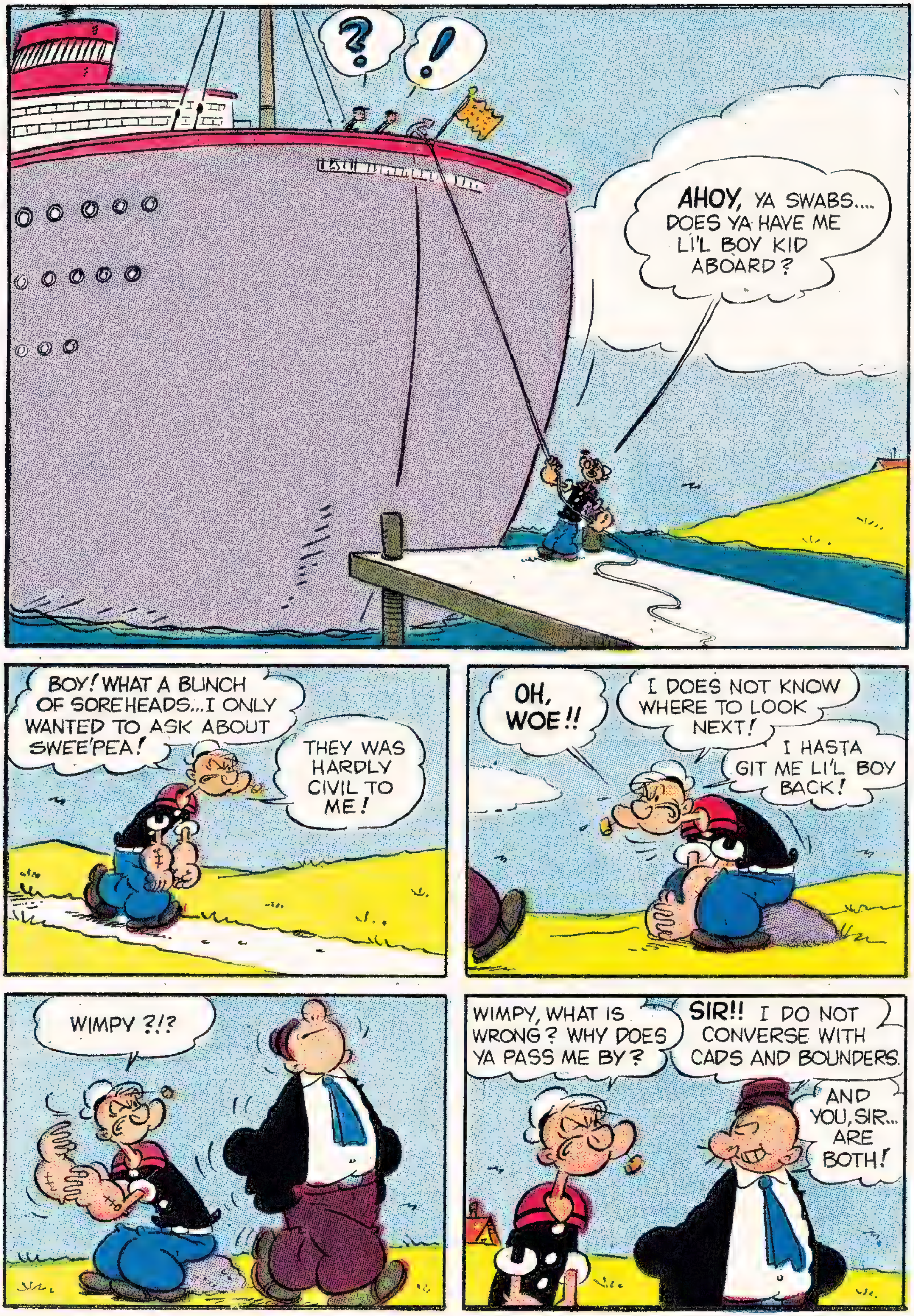

WHA'S EATIN' HIM?
?
HE'S MAD 'CAUSE I DIDN'T CLEAN ME ROOM!
I FER ONE WON'T TAKE IT! I YAM JUMPIN' SHIP!
IF YA GETS CAUGHT YA WILL GET TOSSED IN'A BRIG!
I WILL USE ME ROPE LADDER AN' GO OUT THE WINDOW....
?
?
?


I TOLD YA NOT TO TRY IT!
BRIG
BAH!
WIT' HALF THE CREW IN'A BRIG WE IS SHORT-HANDED...YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OVER PAPPY'S DUTIES ALONG WIT' YER OWN!
GULP?
!
?
GO CLEAN THE GALLEY...POLISH THE KNOBS...VACUUM THE MAIN CABIN-CHECK THE SHIP'S STORES–ETC.–ETC–ETC!
SNAP TO IT!
IT AIN'T FAIR!
I YAM JUS' A LI'L BOY KID!
I YAM TOO YOUNG TO BE IN'A NAVY!
PAPPY HAD THE RIGHT IDEA.... I WILL JUMP SHIP!
I'LL SHOW POPEYE THAT HE CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE THIS!!
HE IS GUARDIN' THE DOORS AN' WINDOWS....
ARF! ARF! I WILL JUS' HAVE TO BE SMARTER THAN HIM!!


?
HM?
?
?
AVAST THERE IN'A GALLEY!!
I DOESN'T HEAR ANY RATTLE OF POTS AND PANS..
GET TO WORK!!!
YA HASTA KEEP AN EYE ON THIS CREW EVERY MINUTE.
?
WHA'-THE??
?
GR-R!
WAIT TILL I GET THAT BOY...I'LL TEACH HIM THAT WHEN HIS CAPTING GIVES AN ORDER HE'S TO OBEY!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHA'S 'AT?
?
?
HM?
IT IS A NOTE FROM SWEE'PEA!?!
Dear Capting...
Ya is A MEAN SWAB!
I does Not care Ta
searve under ya...
I YAM JUMMPIN'
Ship an runnin'
Away...
yers truely
SWEE'PEA

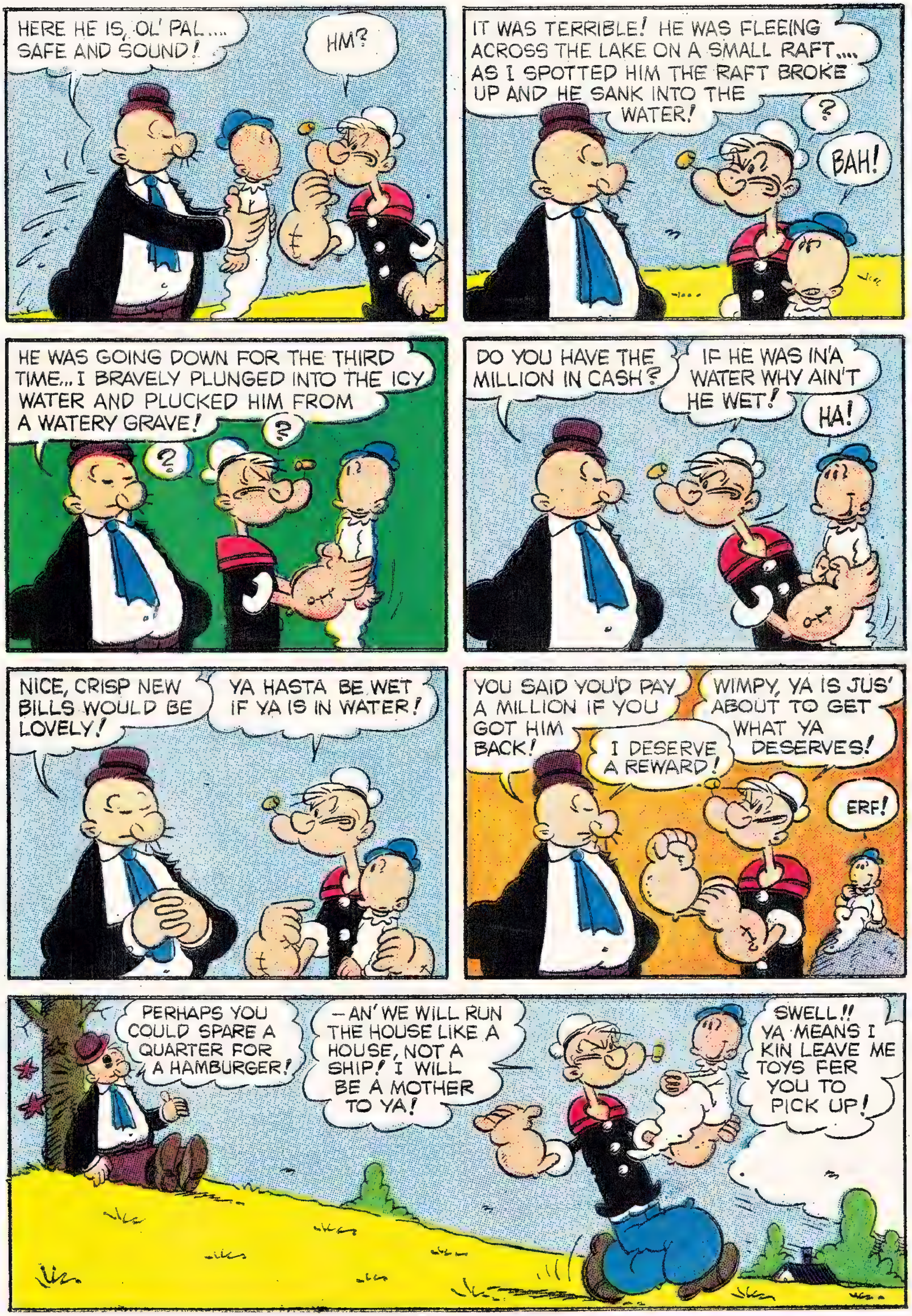

OH, MY GORSH !? WHAT HAS I DONE!!
GULP!!
I HAS DRIVED ME OWN POOR LI'L ADOPTID ORFSPRING OUT INTA THE CRUEL WORLD!
I YAMA BEASK!
YOO HOO! SWEE'PEA.... COME BACK!
ERF! ERF!
—AN' THEN HE RUNNED OUT THE FRONT DOOR LOOKIN' FER ME!
SERVES HIM RIGHT!
ARF! ARF!
YA BETTER CALL OLIVE AN' WIMPY AND TIP THEM OFF TO WHAT YER DOIN'!
I ALREADY HAS... THEY WILL HELP US!
MAYBE OLIVE HAS SEEN HIM!
I WILL GO ASK HER!
OF COURSE I'VE SEEN HIM, YOU BEAST! HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT TAKING A SHIP TO AFRICA!
GULP!
AFRICA?
SNIFF!

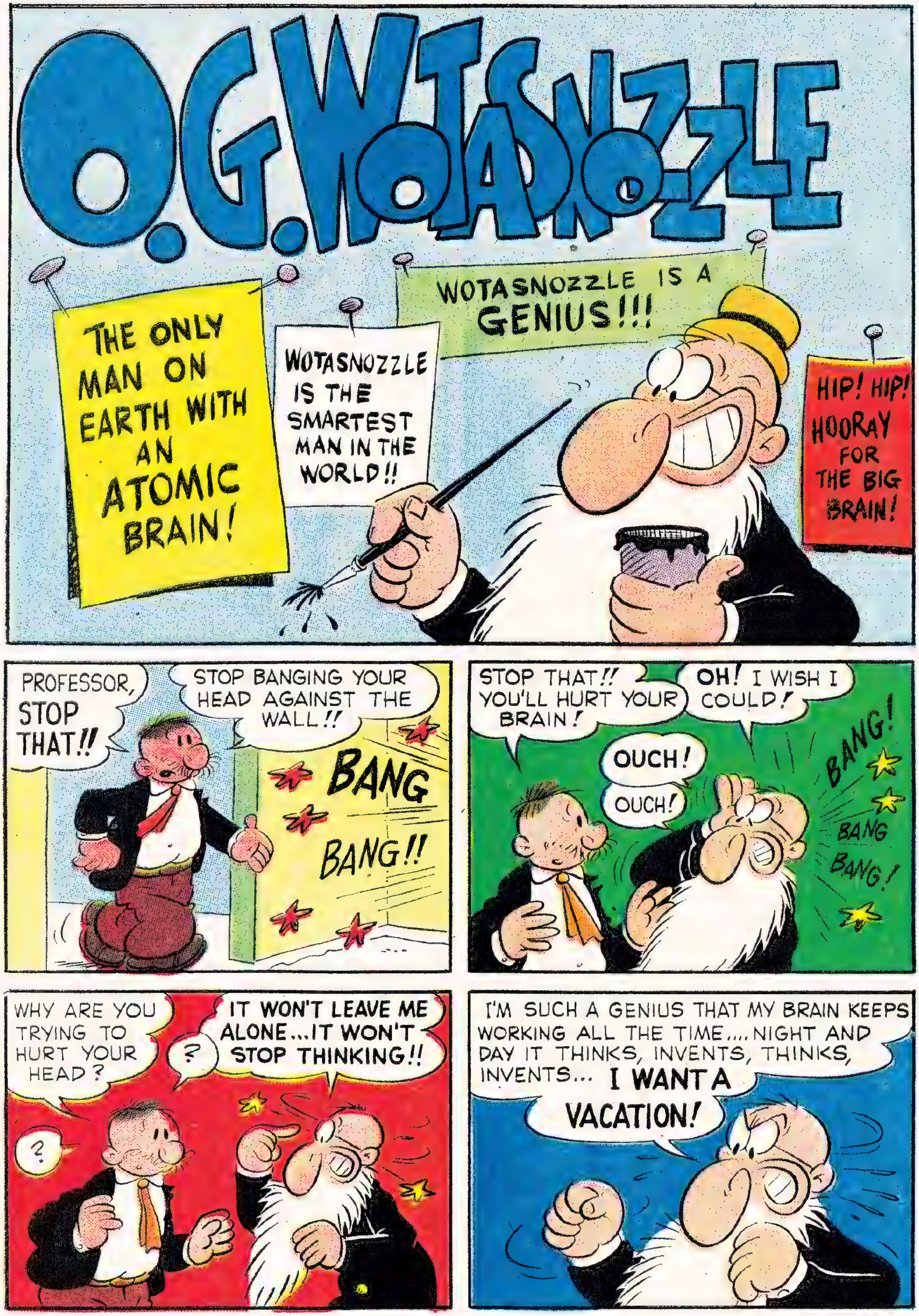

I WILL HAVE TO STOP HIM!
HA! HA! HA!
AHOY, SAILOR... HAS YA SEEN LI'L SWEE'PEA?
NO! BUT I SAW A BUNCH OF DANDELIONS IN MY FRONT YARD!
WISE GUY!
WHERE'S 'AT SHIP GOIN'?
SHE'S ON HER WAY TO AFRICA!
AFRICA!?!
THAT'S WHAT I SAID!
I HASTA GIT HER BACK!
GET OUTA ME WAY!!
?

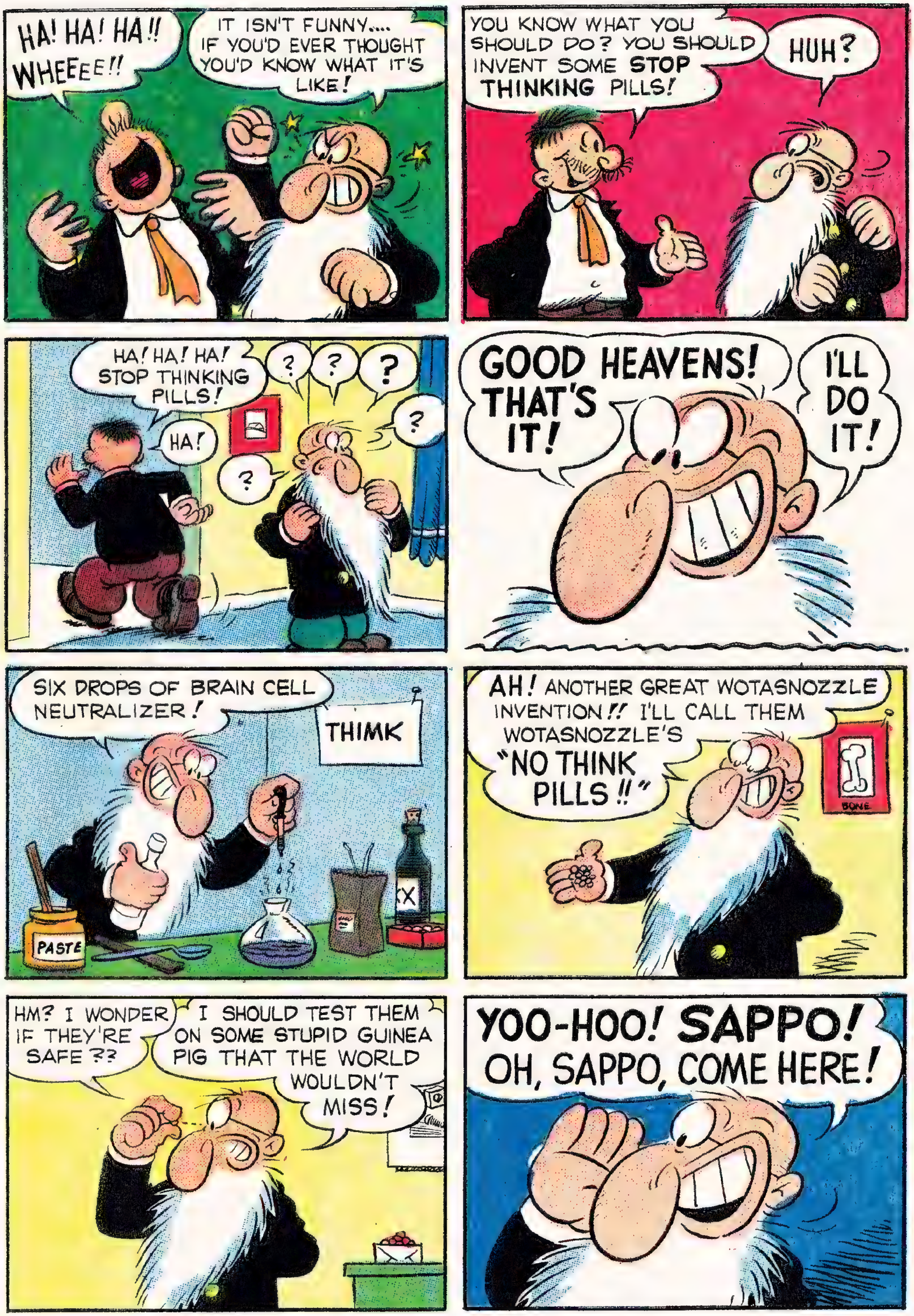

?
!
AHOY, YA SWABS.... DOES YA HAVE ME LI'L BOY KID ABOARD?
BOY! WHAT A BUNCH OF SOREHEADS...I ONLY WANTED TO ASK ABOUT SWEE'PEA!
THEY WAS HARDLY CIVIL TO ME!
OH, WOE!!
I DOES NOT KNOW WHERE TO LOOK NEXT!
I HASTA GIT ME LI'L BOY BACK!
WIMPY ?!?
WIMPY, WHAT IS WRONG? WHY DOES YA PASS ME BY?
SIR!! I DO NOT CONVERSE WITH CADS AND BOUNDERS.
AND YOU, SIR... ARE BOTH!

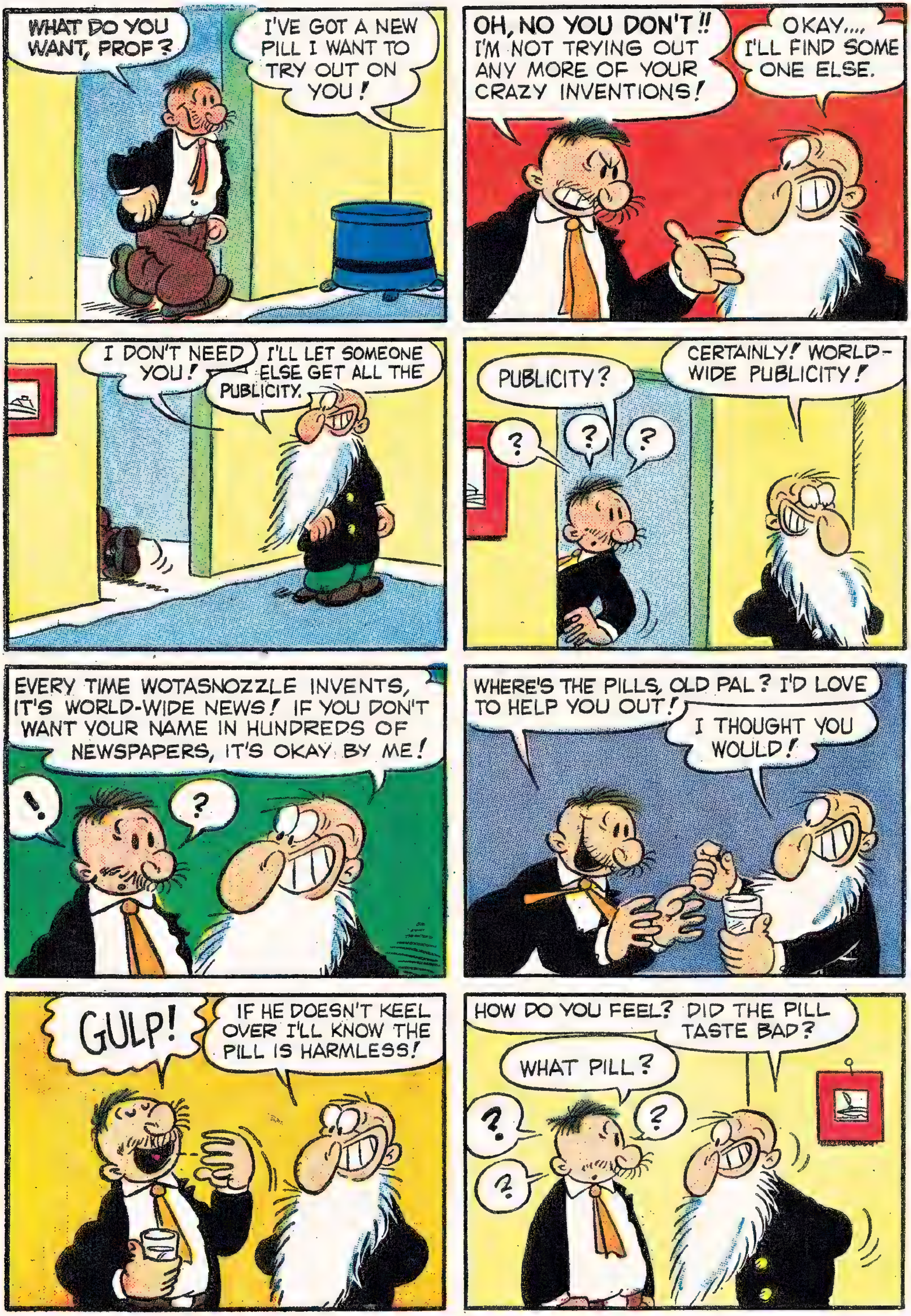
I HAVE NOTHING BUT CONTEMPT FOR ANY MAN WHO DRIVES A SMALL BOY OUT INTO THE COLD, CRUEL WORLD!!
SNIFF!
I WOULD GIVE A MILLYING BUCKS TO GET ME LI'L KID BACK!
$
$
$
$
$
PARDON ME!!
$
?
?
?
I YAM WORRIED ABOUT POPEYE... HE'S OUT LOOKIN' FER ME AN' I YAM RIGHT HERE AT HOME!
YER RIGHT!! WE HAS CARRIED THIS JOKE FAR ENOUGH... I WILL GO FIND HIM AND TELL HIM THAT YOU NEVER REALLY RAN AWAY!
SWELL!
IT ISN'T NICE TO MAKE SOMEONE WORRY ABOUT YA!
YIKE?
$
?
?

$
?
ARF! ARF!! YA MEANS LI'L SWEE'PEA IS SAFE AT HOME?
'AT'S RIGHT, SON... HE NEVER DID RUN AWAY!
I HAS LEARNED ME LESSON....YA HAS TA BE FAIR WIT' THE PEOPLES YA LIVES WIT'....IT IS BETTER TA HAVE A HAPPY HOME THAN A TIGHT SHIP!
A HOME SHOULD NOT BE A BATTLE SHIP!
HELP!
BLOW ME DOWN! SOME POOR SWAB IS IN TROUBLE!
?
HELP!
IT IS DOWN BY THE LAKE!
HOLD ON!! I YAM COMIN'!
I'VE SAVED HIM! I'VE SAVED HIM!!
GR-R-R-R!
HOORAY FOR J. WELLINGTON WIMPY.. HE SAVED THE LITTLE BOY!
?
?
!
HIP! HIP! HOORAY!!


HERE HE IS, OL' PAL.... SAFE AND SOUND!
HM?
IT WAS TERRIBLE! HE WAS FLEEING ACROSS THE LAKE ON A SMALL RAFT.... AS I SPOTTED HIM THE RAFT BROKE UP AND HE SANK INTO THE WATER!
?
BAH!
HE WAS GOING DOWN FOR THE THIRD TIME... I BRAVELY PLUNGED INTO THE ICY WATER AND PLUCKED HIM FROM A WATERY GRAVE!
?
?
DO YOU HAVE THE MILLION IN CASH?
IF HE WAS IN'A WATER WHY AIN'T HE WET!
HA!
NICE, CRISP NEW BILLS WOULD BE LOVELY!
YA HASTA BE WET IF YA IS IN WATER!
YOU SAID YOU'D PAY A MILLION IF YOU GOT HIM BACK!
I DESERVE A REWARD!
WIMPY, YA IS JUS' ABOUT TO GET WHAT YA DESERVES!
ERF!
PERHAPS YOU COULD SPARE A QUARTER FOR A HAMBURGER!
—AN' WE WILL RUN THE HOUSE LIKE A HOUSE, NOT A SHIP! I WILL BE A MOTHER TO YA!
SWELL!! YA MEANS I KIN LEAVE ME TOYS FER YOU TO PICK UP!

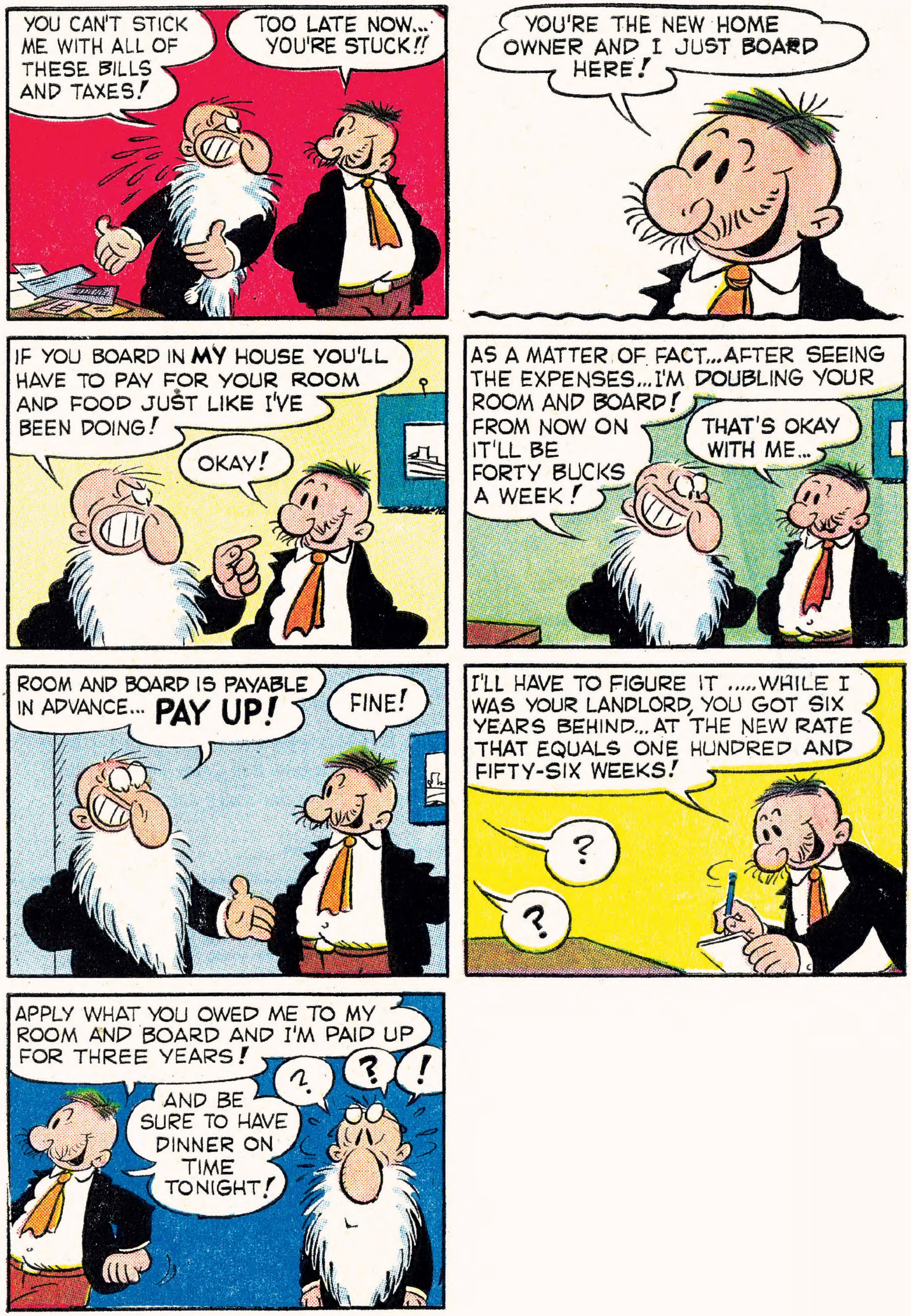

O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
THE ONLY MAN ON EARTH WITH AN ATOMIC BRAIN!
WOTASNOZZLE IS THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD!!
WOTASNOZZLE IS A GENIUS!!!
HIP! HIP! HOORAY FOR THE BIG BRAIN!
PROFESSOR, STOP THAT!!
STOP BANGING YOUR HEAD AGAINST THE WALL!!
BANG
BANG!!
STOP THAT!! YOU'LL HURT YOUR BRAIN!
OH! I WISH I COULD!
OUCH!
OUCH!
BANG!
BANG
BANG!
WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO HURT YOUR HEAD?
?
IT WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE...IT WON'T STOP THINKING!!
?
I'M SUCH A GENIUS THAT MY BRAIN KEEPS WORKING ALL THE TIME.... NIGHT AND DAY IT THINKS, INVENTS, THINKS, INVENTS... I WANT A VACATION!


HA! HA! HA!! WHEEEEE!!
IT ISN'T FUNNY.... IF YOU'D EVER THOUGHT YOU'D KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE!
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU SHOULD DO? YOU SHOULD INVENT SOME STOP THINKING PILLS!
HUH?
HA! HA! HA! STOP THINKING PILLS!
HA!
? ? ?
?
?
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S IT!
I'LL DO IT!
SIX DROPS OF BRAIN CELL NEUTRALIZER!
THIMK
PASTE
AH! ANOTHER GREAT WOTASNOZZLE INVENTION!! I'LL CALL THEM WOTASNOZZLE'S "NO THINK PILLS!!"
BONE
HM? I WONDER IF THEY'RE SAFE ??
I SHOULD TEST THEM ON SOME STUPID GUINEA PIG THAT THE WORLD WOULDN'T MISS!
YOO-HOO! SAPPO! OH, SAPPO, COME HERE!


WHAT DO YOU WANT, PROF?
I'VE GOT A NEW PILL I WANT TO TRY OUT ON YOU!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!! I'M NOT TRYING OUT ANY MORE OF YOUR CRAZY INVENTIONS!
OKAY.... I'LL FIND SOME ONE ELSE.
I DON'T NEED YOU!
I'LL LET SOMEONE ELSE GET ALL THE PUBLICITY.
PUBLICITY?
CERTAINLY! WORLD-WIDE PUBLICITY!
?
?
?
EVERY TIME WOTASNOZZLE INVENTS, IT'S WORLD-WIDE NEWS! IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR NAME IN HUNDREDS OF NEWSPAPERS, IT'S OKAY BY ME!
!
?
WHERE'S THE PILLS, OLD PAL? I'D LOVE TO HELP YOU OUT!
I THOUGHT YOU WOULD!
GULP!
IF HE DOESN'T KEEL OVER I'LL KNOW THE PILL IS HARMLESS!
HOW DO YOU FEEL? DID THE PILL TASTE BAD?
WHAT PILL?
?
?
?

WHEEEEE!
THEY WORK!! HE CAN'T EVEN THINK ENOUGH TO REMEMBER THAT HE TOOK A PILL!
RIGHT NOW HE'S THE MOST STUPID CREATURE ON EARTH!
?
?
HM? WHAT'S HE TRYING TO DO?
?
HA! HA! I GET IT!! HE'S TRYING TO GET OUT OF THE ROOM BUT THE "NO THINK" PILL WON'T LET HIM REMEMBER THE WAY OUT!
?
?
LOOK OUT!!
YIKE!! HE'S GOING TO MISS THE DOOR!
POW
WHEEEEE!!
HA! HA! BOY!! ARE YOU STUPID!
?
?
HA! HA!! HA!!
GIMME FIFTY BUCKS, YA DUMB JERK!
OKAY!
OH, BOY! THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY!
I'LL GET THE DEED TO HIS HOUSE AND OWNERSHIP TO HIS CAR... I'LL STRIP HIM OF EVERYTHING HE OWNS!

UGH!?! WHAT HAPPENED?
OH, I REMEMBER... THE PROFESSOR GAVE ME A PILL!
?
?
THE EFFECTS OF THE PILL HAVE WORN OFF!!
THAT CROOK TALKED ME OUT OF FIFTY BUCKS!
HE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF ME!
I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM!
YOO-HOO, SAPPO!! I'M BACK!!
?
!
?
?
THAT'S IT, STUPID.... SIGN EVERYTHING OVER TO ME.... YOUR HOUSE, FARM, CAR, LAWNMOWER, ETC. ETC.----
HA! HA!
MAN, ARE YOU DUMB!! HA! HA! I OWN EVERYTHING NOW!!
WAIT HERE A MINUTE!
?
?
YOU FORGOT THESE.... THEY GO WITH THE REST OF THE THINGS!
!
CAR LICENSE
LAWN SEED
NEW ROOF
$600
TREE TAX
LIGHT POWER
OIL CO.
PAINTING
PLUMBING
HOUSE TAX
$1200
GARAGE
CAR PAYMENT
SIDEWALK TAX


YOU CAN'T STICK ME WITH ALL OF THESE BILLS AND TAXES!
TOO LATE NOW... YOU'RE STUCK!!
YOU'RE THE NEW HOME OWNER AND I JUST BOARD HERE!
IF YOU BOARD IN MY HOUSE YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR YOUR ROOM AND FOOD JUST LIKE I'VE BEEN DOING!
OKAY!
AS A MATTER OF FACT...AFTER SEEING THE EXPENSES...I'M DOUBLING YOUR ROOM AND BOARD!
FROM NOW ON IT'LL BE FORTY BUCKS A WEEK!
THAT'S OKAY WITH ME...
ROOM AND BOARD IS PAYABLE IN ADVANCE... PAY UP!
FINE!
I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE IT .....WHILE I WAS YOUR LANDLORD, YOU GOT SIX YEARS BEHIND...AT THE NEW RATE THAT EQUALS ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX WEEKS!
?
?
APPLY WHAT YOU OWED ME TO MY ROOM AND BOARD AND I'M PAID UP FOR THREE YEARS!
AND BE SURE TO HAVE DINNER ON TIME TONIGHT!
?
?
!

GULP!
WOW!
POPEYE

PRAISE FOR BUD SAGENDORF POPEYE PROJECTS BY YOE BOOKS.

"Gloriously funny writing and drawing style! Sagendorf comics are great comics!"
—*MTV Geek* (Eddie Wright)

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